

# Not Friendly

## Chamillionaire

Color Changin' Click, ay man I still ain't drop a solo album yet  
I'm runnin' the game huh? Controversy Sells comin' soon  
Nah no need to be excited about that  
I'm runnin' the game right, yeah, I can't hear you, yeah nigga  
I'm trunk popped up I'm crawlin' crab  
What the heck that mean?  
I'm crawlin' slab shouldn't came if she on her pad  
Don't waste my gas better call a cab  
Cash fold, I got bad hoes  
But they only love me 'cuz my slab throwed  
Car stay actin' like a fag  
(How?)  
Bumper-kit stayin' in drag mode  
Get off my jock, you on the sack  
I'ma tell you once, then I'ma warn a cat  
Then I'm, gon' react like you a quarterback  
And I'm Warren Sapp, lay on ya back  
Chamillion is not friendly  
You will never get rid of me  
They gon' have a big problem  
When I hit that industry  
No Bad Boy and no Puffy  
I'm not 8-Ball or MJG  
'Cuz you gon' have to deal with me  
And that whole C.C.C.  
Real with me, you better be  
The industry is scared of me  
These pussy niggas ain't sell  
They'll get signed instead of me  
Now toss me the basketball like they want to find out my hops  
Nah, I'ma different type of baller, our wrist got 5000 rocks  
Don't slang but if I did, wouldn't have to hide out from cops  
I'd have watchers on the roof, and I would find all they spots  
Nah, I'm not with Swishahouse ain't no plex with 5000 watts  
But Color Change bought me a platinum grill and a 5000 watch  
Sho' ain't low no more it's gon' be 5000 watch  
While they open the door for fans and let about 5000 watch  
Party starts when I'm steppin' in  
I'll trust no one but my next of kin

If you lookin' for friends that'll stab ya back  
Gotta couple friends I'll recommend  
Get cash niggas better hit the pen'  
Drunk ass niggas better sip the gin'  
D-Bo niggas that'll hit ya chin  
Wait 'til you get up and then get ya wind  
Tryed to play my click left but then the checks crept-in  
And I realized that me, myself and I my best weapons  
So I'm rippin' up applications for a next best friend  
And the only next that I'ma trust, is my next of kin  
Doors closed but we ain't outside yellin' let us in  
Nigga we knockin' that hoe to the ground like disrespect again  
(Step ya game up)  
Pat'na my game is stepped up in  
We could make a contest outta plex and let the best to win  
Yeah  
([Incomprehensible])  
Yeah  
([Incomprehensible])  
Yeah  
([Incomprehensible])  
Color Changin' Click, baby  
([Incomprehensible])  
[Incomprehensible]

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