## Waiting 4 My Downfall

## **Chamillionaire**

I know what y'all thinking, mayn Naw, it's not gon' happen, homie

Y'all already know what it is, Chamillitary, mayn

Most hated and most anticipated, in the streets

Know I'm saying? Yours truly, Southern SmokeKeep waiting, keep waiting, if you waiting 4 my downfall

The album's coming and revenge'll be the sound, boy

Haters keep waiting, if you waiting 4 my downfall

The album's coming, and revenge'll be the sound, boyKeep waiting, keep waiting, if you waiting 4 my downfall

The album's coming and revenge'll be the sound boy

Yeah, they pray and pray for 4 my downfall

You can pray and pray for 4 down my nawIf you can bet a big fold, you better bet a big fold

'Cause I know my album better than whoever thinks no

For them Screw Heads, said they like it better when slowed

Get blowed, if you the type that like it better when thoedYella thick hoes with them yellow kit toes

Love the way my necklace looking like the yellow brick road

So they tip-toe to my hotel tell me no

Dorothy don't wanna click her feet then Koopa tell her get home

Wanna stay with Chamill' 'cause it's real it's not a tail

No imaginary drug scale or made up client-tailWhack weak is sorry then the question asked is who

Could it be it's not me 'cause King Koopa is the truth

Ain't gotta be a Sherlock, trying to figure out a clue

Since it's not me, the evidence will probably point at youSound of Revenge get it right, I put that life back in your life

Probably drop it now or later, put that life back in it twice

I'm so cocky, it's irritating

But it wouldn't be irritating, to any nigga that isn't hating This is not a imitation, plexers get a invitation

Chamillitary radio, if you don't like it switch the station

But you won't 'cause you do so just admit it while I bring it

I'm the best rapper, not a punchline, nigga, I mean itNiggaz hating, I ain't even really tripping

In the South when they open that mouth I zip 'em

But sometimes, I be in a tough position

'Cause the track listener might tell you that I'm still dissingEven when I'm not dissing but I'm like so what

They can feel the way they feel, as long as they just keep it shut

But what what? I see the new Source and open it up

And I'm like, "What, hol' up", I don't mean to interruptBut let me stop myself, before the drama turn to havoc

I get back in the streets and let these stunting faggots have it

Go back to what you doing, riding dick and tossing salad

While I'm crawling like a crab and yelling, "Balling is their habit, baby"Keep waiting, keep waiting, if you waiting 4 my downfall

The album's coming and revenge'll be the sound, boy
Haters keep waiting, if you waiting 4 my downfall
The album's coming and revenge'll be the sound, boyKeep waiting, keep waiting, if you waiting 4 my downfall
The album's coming and revenge'll be the sound boy
They pray and pray for 4 my downfall
You can pray and pray for 4 my down naw

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