## Hate It Or Love It Houston

## **Chamillionaire**

Ha, ha, whoo, southern smoke You're in the presence of the finest I ain't gotta say it, you know who this is DJ Smallz, Chamillitary mayn They pointing at me Smallz, man on fire I'm not that bad, right Smallz, ha, ha, let's go (Saw them smoking) They could tell I was built to last by the way I handled my past Man, it's gotta be hard, you giving haters a pass I know, I should put a foot up your ass Your realness been revoked, it's time to take off the mask Yeah, 'cause I'ma show you how to do the game Y'all ain't making no sense, like Pootie Tang You doing what, well, gon ahead and do your thang After that comes the bang, like coota, mayn Cooler than the cooler man 'cause I'm not scary Real recognize real, nigga, I'm very I ain't gotta chase shows, ain't necessary Still wanna pay to get me booked like a library Dreams of being rich turned to reality Mo' money, mo' problems, I'm rich and that nigga's mad at me If I was still broke, niggaz would see a badder me Destiny is what it is and what it had to be Yeah, sipping Hennessey with nothing to chase And I fold him like the stacks of money up in my safe Use to say that I was rude, putting boys in they place Back when Note and Flip was putting diamonds up in they face I was telling boys, F you, pay me The whisper in my ear was singin' the same, baby Okay, okay, you crazy For thinking I'ma sit here and let you degrade me In this story, I was looking like the bad guy Everybody pointing fingers at me when I pass by So I must be the bad one And that's why I throw up the middle when I use to tell they ass, hi But no, no, Mr. Rogers here You gotta love the way I rep but you ain't gotta cheer I'm in a Swiss hotel, is there a problem here? Compliment your Cris', you can sip because we're out of beer

Yeah, never cared for the Michelob Put the bigger karat in my ear, couldn't fit my lobe Tell my chick to come here, then I flip the strobe Light 'cause tonight is the night where you forget your clothes After that, it's right back to going after cash Then it's back to going hard on the bastard ass Murk him lyrically or I can give that ass a pass You're in the scope like the staff, down with Aftermath Hate it or love it, Sound Of Revenge gon drop And I bet every dot, I will silence that talk Houston's MVP, the ruler of the game is me Chamillitary nigga, we will see Hold up, back at it again, it's your host for this evening Chamillitary nigga, and we letting y'all know right now This is the only tape, you should be playing In your speakers right now, southern smo

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