## **Internet Thugs Attack**

## **Chamillionaire**

I'll Kiillll you

Ayo If you ever play me

Ask around my borough they gon tell you that I'm crazy!

I'll Kiilll you

Son if you ever play me

I got a tech 9 a sawwed off and a 380!

I'll kiilll you

You don't even entertain me!

wouldn't listen to your newest CD if you payed me

I'll kiillll you (I'll killllll you)

You know where I'm at, I'm in the hood just page me!My Man's on So dot com Some people call him reckless

and even he'll admit that southern music ain't the freshest

so I'ma put some bullets in every rapper that's from Texas

Swear to god son! I see you, I'ma come up on that necklace!

Knock that Texas hat off, I hope you twit pic that!

when I make my way to texas, done! you will get jacked!

control shift tap tap, cause you whack, get smacked

F - U - K - You on all paths Take That!

Cause Nah you ain't right! You don't spit that black thought

you ain't on my rap radar, you don't spit that real talk!

and I tell you that you soft cause you ain't from New York!

I put hollowpoints in every single vehicle you've got

Ain't no questionin my Thuggin L-M-A-O

I'm the most thugged out person that I know!

No wonder Texas screwed up you dudes too slew!

and I'm a hit a million posts if I get 2 more

So I know, I'm doin somethin productive with my life

Which internet chat room will I be clubbin in tonight?

I'm thuggin on this is 50 I'm live thuggin on Skype

All hip hop dot com I'm thuggin it as I type!I Daaaare you!

Highly unlikely

for you to leave the house or even put on your nikes!

I Daaare you!

Highly Unlikely

for you to come and see me you would probably just write me

I Daaare you!

Highly Unlikely

But if you feelin lucky go ahead and get hype G

I Daaaare you (I daaaaaare you!)

Nah I don't want no problems, I know you can out type meSincerely appologise to all my internet thugs please don't shoot I don't wanna die of internet slugs

Make a sucka feel tough for what the internet does

I know you post your craziness to get an internet buzz!

I know you tryna say what's hot and neva been in those clubs

I know you hustle on the net and movin internet drugs

But ain't no snitchin cause I'm different I ain't givin you up

and that's becaaaauuuuuse, (Ay what you say to me son?) That's just the internet thugs!

\*Bang\* \*Screams\* "Twitta that!"

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