

This Morning

Gila

[Chorus - Chamillionaire {Chopped and Screwed Voice}]Every morning, I woke up (up)

Thinkin 'bout money and guess what? (what?)

If that's what I wanted, then ya already know

I'd hop off in my drop and get dough (get dough, let's go)

This morning

{I cut the mic on before Mike Jones

I had a bad flow before Magno}

I'm thinkin 'bout money

This morning

{I cut the mic on before Mike Jones

I had a bad flow before Magno}

I'm thinkin 'bout money

Well let's get it then

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]Ye-yeah, ye-yeah

I cut the mic on before Mike Jones, I had a bad flow before Magno (yeah!)

Freestyle before Freestyle but would kill the verses with a pad though (yeah!)

Still remember when the other members of the Swishahouse didn't like me (me?)

Me and Paul up against the wall, until Ben Franklin come found me (woo!)

Paid in full before Paid In Full, I had a attitude, a young ragin bull

Still hungry, still got the munchies, wonder why I ain't gettin full

Even back in my middle school, I was killin y'all at Dominoes (HA!)

Who know that'd be trainin for big sixes and countin foooo's (woo!)

Tell me how I'm wrong (wrong)

When since day one I told you I get money on my own (my own)

Chameleon before the Chamillionaire was even known (known)

I spoke it into existence, guess I'm gifted with my songs (let's go)

Actually, it's blasphemy if you ever said that one tape whack (what?)

No more Mixtape Messiah, I wonder what could replace that? (what?)

Well I lay back in my Maybach, consider this one as payback

Chamillionaire talkin trash again, ha, don't you fakers just hate that?

Sure do, you really should, I'm still ballin, I'm still hoopin

Still tippin, I'm still flippin, I'm still foreign, I'm still coupin

Anybody along the way that tried to hate should feel stupid (woo!)

I ain't got no love and why? I accidentally killed Cupid [gunshot]

[Chorus - Chamillionaire]Every morning, I woke up (up)

Thinkin 'bout money and guess what? (what?)

If that's what I wanted, then ya already know

I'd hop off in my drop and get dough (get dough, let's go)

This morning, I woke up
I'm thinkin 'bout money (ain't nothin change 'cause)
This morning, I woke up
I'm thinkin 'bout money
Well let's get it then

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