

# The Truth (Spoken Word)

## Chamillionaire

[Chamillionaire - Talking]

Yeah...

Chamillionaire..Mixtape Messiah baby

Always want to know something bout me man  
want to know somethin bout me?

Don't judge me..don't judge me by my music

And don't judge me bout what you heard about me either

Chamillionaire..listenAy, My father was Muslim my momma's a Christian

I couldn't even look surprised when they said they was splittin'

Wasn't no bacon or grits in, off in the kitchen

It was missin', plate was full of non-nutrition

I was born skinny the hunger was forced in me

To get angry at my lifestyle, no smile wasn't born friendly

Born with a thorn in me, I'm scorned so I'm pourin' Remi

I'm thinkin' that's boys feel me, but boys is avoidin' me

Oh, got to excuse me for givin' you the truth

And being the type to give proof that you givin' an excuse

You gotta excuse me for gettin' in the booth,  
and keepin' it real about life while you livin' in the poof...

fantasy, damnit he, isn't as big a man as me

If I tell him the truth he need to hear then he gettin' mad at me

The truth could hit ya as hard as assault & battery,  
and make people that used to run with me switch up and challenge me

But ain't we family? y'all forgettin' what y'all were

Forget what ya boy heard, 'cause this is 'bout more words

It's all 'bout communication but niggas ignore verbs

If ya boy shouted I'm hatin', then that got ya boy served

Don't deny it if you a man, so you should be man enough

I'm far from feminine we take pisses while standin' up They smokin' on cannibus while they tell us they  
jammin' us

Look a fan in the face and ask em' "Are you a true fan or what"?

"Are you really a fan of us"? or are you type to switch  
and get pissed and bootleg the disc 'cause I'm not, droppin' em' quick  
They love ya and then they diss, they hug ya and then they hiss  
They happy when you arrive and go right back to being pissed

Honestly man, I don't really even give a damn

Instead of being who you want me to be I be who I am

I'm livin' life of my family and live life of Cham'

I don't live life for my fans

And don't, switch up my words just let me explain my thought  
I appreciate ya support, I appreciate if ya bought,  
my cd's with all ya heart but this music is just an art  
But it's not as precious as life in the middle is where I'm caught  
Lookin' out for my people, my motive is never evil  
My motive was never see-through, my motive was always equal  
Outsiders would lie and try to promote it they out (to) decieve you  
They give a notice to you, but don't give a notice to me too  
Ya, that's somethin' I call divide and conquer  
They try to get inside the monster to divide the monster  
So they can become the monster, then they'll try to stomp ya  
Inside the circle of friends is where you'll find imposters  
To hell with y'all niggas(Chamillionaire Talks about all the controversy and clears all the rumors)  
{ Song Ends after Talking }

Songwriters

TROUTMAN/TROUTMAN/ROBINSON/GLOVER/BELL/OWENS/MACK/Published by  
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