

Sittin Back

Chamillonaire

Haha Yall Know What It Is. Now Say It With Me (Tell Em The Name)
) Chamillitary Mayne.

Hold Up Yall Know What It Is. Chamillitary Mayne Mmmmm, The Mix
tape Messiah.

The Rest Be Runnin

Im Sittin Back In My Impala Wonderin Why Niggas Be Hatin On Me
And I Figure That Maybe it's Because Im The Ballin Ass Nigga Th
ey Know They Wanna Be

You Got A Problem With Me Then Just Holla, But Better Think Aga
in Before You Approach Me

Just Give Me That, Give Me That Dolla The More You Hate Me The
More It Motivates Me

Mixtape Messiah One don't Act Like You Aint Here That Joint

Im Like Young Buck With A Knife, Niggas Gonna Get My Point

So Point The Hater Out, Who Say That I Aint About

Whatever I Say Im Bout, And That Doubt Ima Fade Him Out

Enter Class 101 Numba 1 Less Sun, Never Turn A 1 On 1 To A One
On Guns

But If there's More Than One And You Know That One More Come
Make Him Shut His Mouth Like A Nun That don't Want No Tongue, A
nd he's Done

Uh, I Run From Home To Home To Help With Phone Sex, I Aint Tryi
n To Bone A Phone

Im Tryin To Get Up In Her X And Y Chromosomes

Turnin An Empty Garage In Her Home To A Chromin Zone

Parked Up In It, I Just Got A Minute

When I Spot The Kitten, Man Im Bout To Hit It

I Told Em I Had It Locked They didn't Believe Me

Now Im Yellin that's Right Like Young Jeezy

You Betta Say It To A Nigga Face, Get Up In A Nigga Place Rid H
im Of His Dental Plates

They Aint Eatin How We Eatin, that's Why Niggas Gotta Hate

Delegate A Weapon Thatll Leave Em With A Nelly Face

What You Mean? Band-Aid On It, First Aid Pass It

Tellin You They Sendin You A Medical, that's It

Forget A Throw Back, Hardwood Classic

Lay You On Your Back, On The Hardwood Ass Kid

Lookin For Koopa, don't Look For Me By Your Lonley

Cause Homie I Keep It On Me, that's Only To Keep The Phonies

Layin Off In Their Place Not My Face, Cause They don't Want Me
To Make The Cake, Like The Homie that's Up To Sony

Done With The Funds, Nigga Fix Your Grind

I Show The Green Like Those Pimpin Outfits Was Mine

And Slim Thugga, that's My Boy So I Could Switch His Lines

Forget Cars, Tell MTV To Pimp Your Rhyme

Im Sittin Back In My Impala Wonderin Why Niggas Be Hatin On Me
And I Figure That Maybe it's Because Im The Ballin Ass Nigga Th
ey Know They Wanna Be
You Got A Problem With Me Then Just Holla, But Better Think Aga
in Before You Approach Me
Just Give Me That, Give Me That Dolla The More You Hate Me The
More It Motivates Me