

# Madd @ Me

Chingy

They mad at me  
Check got Os, diamonds in my chain (they mad at me)  
Good got Jordan's, the sun in my Range (they mad at me)  
Pass by don't speak to the hatas (they mad at me)  
House got marble floors and escalators (they mad at me)  
Stay G'd up sharp as a razor (they mad at me)  
Guess they ain't neva seen a playa (they mad at me)  
My girl in Luis that and Fendi this (they mad at me)

Ain't my fault, smooth  
Can't even ride down the street without somebody screamin  
The woman love me and even the fellas be teamin  
But see I hate male groupies, so jus steop the hell off  
Look but don't touch as I bail off, handle, wheel, and the clutch  
I love what I'm doin ?? Support me and stop the hate  
If I gave you 50 Gs to shut up you'd be straight  
Sike, It won't happen  
Look hurr I ain't jus rappin  
I make it happen, like a captain, 2nd to none, I'm draftin  
Holdin my own, I'm grown and do what I choose to  
Ya like the blueberry Bentley  
Though I ain't hurr to amuse you  
I got a safe in a place you will prolly never find it  
Bein mad at me like bein mad at the game  
I designed it

[Chorus]

Ay, look at the rims on that car (tire screech)  
Uh, dubs rub the cizzurb  
Got the drink and izzerb  
Floatin thought the city, man I gottz leave the subizzurb  
Man, with the tvs and the wood expand, front to back  
Plus and that flat flask black max, in the trunk you pump  
Never take what I earn  
Jus made a million plus, we got money to burn  
Catch me in the quarter ?? Wit the triple arm  
Hoppin out G'd up, dangling my DTP charm  
Gotta get in and I'm wit it, it's a must  
I talk it, you see that gold  
If you want it, it's a must  
You walk it  
Baby blue Benz, old school, 74 hoe next to the blue and grey Rolls wit the b  
lue and grey doles  
Yea

[Chorus]

Yo, national bridge I'm headin to  
Uh, O'Fallon mark the spot  
On Sunday Buck be heated  
Cuz we peep 2s that'll make you need to live or treat it  
I hustle wit the raps like ounces of crack  
Weigh it to my playa, sharp fools play it up  
Never let a freak stroll, keep hoes on hold  
Jus to talk to me, exciting like the Rams Superbowl  
And I put that on goals if I don't blow now I'ma repo this whole industry an

d its gon go down  
W'sup wit it  
See me glow in the dark  
Catch me in the Northwest plaza buyin up the large  
I paid my dues, don't get mad, jus let me ball  
When they see lil Howard they gon be like naaaawww

[Chorus]