

# Chamillionaire, I Know Ya Mad

[Repeat Chorus: (w/ ad libs)]

[Verse 2: ~Bun B~]

It takes a playa to know a playa, so let me greet ya  
Welcome to "The Land Of The Trill", I'm happy to meet ya  
Bun Beeder the trill O.G. and not in the makin (makin)  
You see this dough that I be takin and the broads' that I'm breakin (breakin)  
We be bringin home the bacon, ain't no fakin over here though (here though)  
Get mine in 2009 without dressin like a weirdo (weirdo)  
It's real off in these streets but I don't never show no fear though  
And it's still "UGK 4 Life", in case it wasn't clear bro  
Funny when you got nothin, nobody really cares  
Like you don't even exist (huh), it's like you was never there (fo' real)  
But soon as you get some bread, they lookin at you sideways  
Askin 'bout a shortcut and if you got some side plays  
Tell 'em "naw, it's hard work", they swear you lyin  
And then you got to start the case, pleadin and denyin  
Man you ain't got to explain yourself, don't tell 'em playa, show 'em (show 'em)  
Then keep it movin G and act like you don't even know 'em  
That's what's up

[Repeat Chorus: (w/ ad libs)]

[Break: ~Chamillionaire~ (singing)]

So you should love me baby (let's go), I'm puttin it down  
I get love from ladies, they love that I shine (woo!)  
I be hustlin daily, I stay gettin mine  
So congratulate me (let's go) or hate me now

[Verse 3: ~Chamillionaire~]

Middle finger up to the industry, every person I pass is shady  
Said I ain't commercial enough, my label still have to pay me  
Fakers is fallin off (yeah), realness would gravitate me  
My (Wheels) is of (Fortune), yeah Vanna White should congratulate me  
She find out my worth and the pretty woman gon' have to hate me  
Flirted with money, did it so well, that it had to date me  
Police done got madder later, they see me and had to chase me  
Trunk beatin so hard, pedestrians losin they balance baby  
Pencil's a Desert Eagle, promise my lead is lethal  
No we ain't equal, that's right, I'm hotter than desert people  
Wallet's a scary movie, stackin the root of evil  
Come back tomorrow, my bank deposit gon' get a sequel  
I-I-I know ya mad