

# Chamillionaire "Do It For H Town"

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## "Do It For H Town"

(feat. Slim Thug, Trae)

### *[Chorus]*

we hear em talking dine  
but we still  
on the grind  
crawlin' slow  
tippin' dine  
but we do it for h-town  
we back up on the rise  
feeling good  
feeling fine  
poppin' trunk  
tippin' dine  
but we do it for h-town  
tell them boys its time to lay it dine  
tell tell them boys its time to lay it dine  
cause we do it for  
cause we do it for  
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### *[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]*

Even after the Ozone Awards is over  
We still feeling like aint nobody colder  
Still throwing twenty inch swangs on the Rover  
Candy like they dated twenty fifth of October  
Told ya'll to chill wit that instigatin'  
You say you from the H and its instant hatin'  
We started the trend you imitatin'  
These swangas and voughes these isn't daytons  
Seen us doing it in Harlem Knights  
Say we do it big then you boys is right  
Spending more dough than you saw in ya life  
And that's just what ya boy spent on the dice  
Instigatin' you instigatin' we gon' hold it dine yea ya'll  
see

Hate won't ever live as long as me  
End of the bullet where the karma be  
Why you wanna try to come talk to me  
Try to ask me if Rick Ross still a G  
Journalists need to get up off my D  
Him and E-Class always kept it real with me  
The rap game looking so childish lately  
Told me the industry is bound to break me  
Can't let the fakeness dominate me  
Step up in the streets say its time to pay me  
Aint never been a friend of the industry  
I aint never been a friend of the gimmicky  
I aint never been good with the chemistry  
But let me tell ya'll clowns what its finna be  
Texas aint as hot as it was so they say we aint as worth  
as much  
Ringtone rappers actors dancers trappers they just  
outworking us  
50 Cent working way harder baby  
and Lil Wayne was working harder too  
all of us was getting street paper but that was way  
before Carter 2  
if you from Texas and a Screw head when I wrote this  
Verse I swear I thought of you  
another clique should've came behind us we already  
showed what working hard  
would do payed the price to live the major life but when  
we hear the hate we tell  
boys to chill  
Bun B the main Texas rapper holding Texas up right  
now for real  
Pimp passed we should've learned from that we ought  
to all be helping Bun  
rep the trill  
Rep the swangs  
Rep the paint  
Rep the bang  
Rep the grill  
Seen Pat in a red Lincoln seen Slim Thug in a photo  
drop  
So I had to chop off the roof take a picture of that and  
call it photo chop  
Been riding clean  
Since Rodney King  
Martin Luther Dream and chrome monoblocks  
All of us been repping Texas baby one thing I know is  
that it sho' don't stop

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*[Verse 2 - Slim Thug]*

H-Town nawfside  
That's where the boss ride  
Haters get ya mouth wide  
Ya insides outside  
Talking down on my side  
Naw we don't play that  
Where you say that will be the same place you lay at  
We been sipping drank by the pint since way back  
We been candy paint on them 4s since they made that  
Hop up in my fly ride watch the top lay back  
Rather flip a drop 'Lac before I flip a Maybach  
Wonder why I say that  
I'm so hood  
And it aint shit better than this leather and the wood  
Got my diamonds looking good and my hand on  
remote  
And I'm tucked in that buck while I float like a boat  
Looking clean like soap  
Diamond rope on my throat  
And I'm feeling presidential please vote for the hope  
If we vote for ya hope  
Please answer one note  
Let us get in mo' dough  
Everybody going broke

*[Chorus]*

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*[Verse 3 - Trae]*

King of the streets no days no sleep  
Paint wet as hell with reptiles on the seats  
Trunk got an attitude yelling out when it speak  
Pissed off the top it been lost for a week  
Slab looking like Shaq by the way it post up  
Guaranteed to hit haters no less than close up  
Niggas mad cause the south done rose up  
Like Yao Ming big swangs on trucks  
Find me in the hood on a couple of blocks  
With a couple Aks and a couple of Glocks  
No work in the trunk for a couple of stops  
Duffle bag when I pay away a couple of cops  
I dedicate this to Hawk and Pimp C  
Moe and Fat Pat, Screw and Lil E  
I rep them the same way I rep TDC  
If it wasn't for them then what would I be  
With diamonds I'ma stay shining bright  
H-town all day and all night  
I chose the pace to come take the throne  
Cause some of these niggas aint living right  
We slowed up shit and we changed the game  
Copped the old school and we changed the frame  
And wave the trunk that reads 'I Am the H'  
Anything you saying you better change ya name

*[Chorus]*

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