# Chamillionaire "Hate In Ya Eyes"

Visit "Hate In Ya Eyes" on MotoLyrics.com

Jealousy in ya eyes (That's what it is boy) Envy in ya eyes (That's what it is boy) The label that's on the rise Tell 'em the name, Chamillitary Mayne

# (Chorus)

You can love me or hate me
But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
You can try but you can't stop me
I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
That I can see the hate in ya eyes

#### (Verse)

If you the best, beef is Somethin' you should expect 'Cause the rest be feelin' that to be as good as the best It's obvious I'm the Best, so I'm lookin' for less Of the friends that just pretend I'm only lookin' for checks

Say hello to the Villan, I would say It's nice to meet you But It's not, so I don't pretend it is when I greet you The same Niggas that run with you, try to beat you So I chase Money like the payment that's on ya lease due

Gimmie that (That) Gimmie Gimmie that (That)
Yeah, that is why the wallet fatter than a city rat
Feelin that, 'till It's really really fat
You hungry and tryin to eat like??? Give ya snacks
We ain't havin' that, you feelin' me? Yeah
They don't want drama, they ain't prepared
And I'm feelin' they scared
Go tell 'em I said Imm'a make a killin' this Year
Headed all the way to the top, Like there ain't a ceilin'
in here
(I keep goin' Baby)

#### (Chorus)

You can love me or hate me But I'm still gonna get my money Envy and jealousy is all I see (Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes You can try but you can't stop me I keep it real, I keep it street So tell everybody that don't like me That I can see the hate in ya eyes

# (Verse 2)

You ain't really like the after taste
So I'm back to put the music business back in place
Let's get back tryin to crack crack crack the safe
My moneys??? Tryin' somethin' I don't have to waste
But I do, Keep somethin' that you feelin' me? Yeah,
Then Imm'a keep soon as they see me ain't assumin' a
thing

They thought I'd fall apart, They don't really like that after taste

But I come in like "Gimmie That" and snatch the steaks Can't see the truth in your face You must be blind, Deaf too

Representin Texas, Imm'a rep it 'till the Death too They say I'm sick, When I spit they Sayin' achoo 'Cause this type of cold is the cold they wanna catch too

But there's a catch too (too) Because you can't win Haters hatin', we respond (Let em get mad then) We headin' straight to the Bank, We 'bout to cash in I'm in the driver's seat if your ridin' then get ass in

### (Chorus)

You can love me or hate me
But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
You can try but you can't stop me
I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
That I can see the hate in ya eyes

Jealousy, jealousy, I can see you're jealous of me But keep hatin' me (I see the hate in ya eyes), but it won't stop me Let 'em hate

#### (Verse 3)

And pay attention to the screen, It ain't Shinin', It's clean

They could see as soon as they see me, ain't assumin' a thing

Jewlery that you say is mean is PG-13 My wrist like a Horror flick, It make the white girl

#### scream

I gotta Tell 'em to calm down, the pinky Ring's the preview

I put another set around my neck to be the Sequel So mean that Money's the reason people turn Evil So I get checks, you upset soon as they leave you But be true, if you feel what I'm doin' is wrong So It's better to be pissed off than pissed on It's better to stack big wads, then get coins So I chase Money myself and won't let you join

# (Chorus)

You can love me or hate me
But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
You can try but you can't stop me
I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
That I can see the hate in ya eyes

Visit **Chamillionaire** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.