

Chamillionaire

"Keep Hatin' Pt. 1"

Visit "[Keep Hatin' Pt. 1](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chamillionaire] I see you tryna hate on Koopa the mixtape god Keep talking that noise I see you tryna hate on Koopa the mixtape god A round of applause cause I'm bout to... I see you tryna hate on the mixtape god Keep hating, keep hating, you know I gotta go hard I see you tryna hate, you can keep talking that noise Keep talking, keep talking, you know I gotta go hard Attention, attention, calling Zab Juda He's not here so I hit him like BOO-YAA Kill him with a verse, I'm the man with the Ruger Ink on the bullet, bet ya I can tattoo ya You don't want that do ya? Your homeboy's like NO! Harder we hate then the harder he go He gon' rise to be great, we gon' fall to the flo' All y'all boys tryna count my bucks, male groupies all on my nuts If you can't walk a mile in my shoes then tell me why you tryna put on my chucks Go on lace 'em up, yeah I'm talking to you, go on lace 'em up Do it the G way, hit the freeway, prove to me that you can race a truck You bad homie, take a flight superman You the man, nah you the man, stupid man, King Koopa man! You forgot, remember me? I'm the one you call because you depend On for food, tried to bite the hand that feed, I withdrew my hand Super deeper super soak, know I'm still the same boss Your career will be deceased, see concrete and taste chalk If you ain't as focused as me then you just can't talk Damn Chris, how you get fired on your day off? Hurt me? I beg to differ, I make my way to where y'all stay Maybe with a new baby sitter cause you to me, you're like child's play You're too emotional, too emotional, too emotional and you approaching who? I'm revoking you, bomb your vocal booth, super soaker you Whoo! I swear these male groupies be acting homo Give me that but let go my hand before we can take a photo They like "Man Koopa! How you ain't tryna deal with the nonsense no mo'?" Cause they keep on putting tears on my Sean John polo Go hard I wake up everyday feeling gay, I start my car Hit the boulevard, I'm bout to go hard Just let them haters hate but the paper chase won't pause Keep acting like broads and I'ma go hard Pull up in a 5-5-0 That ain't him, um, yes it is bro Ain't no way, I don't

think so When I walk up, "Ay, what's up fool?" What's up
Koopas, how you been? Feeling them rims you got on
your Benz Where was I, very little twin? Heard your
mixtape, you go hard with a pen Switch - Heard you
been tryna talk down Standing right here homie, what's
up now? What's up mayne? What's up now? Switch -
Koopas mayne you gotta calm down That wasn't me, I
ain't do that Why you getting all in my face? Fall back
Well you heard that but they really ain't fat Game tryna
make you mad... that's wack We been tight, we buzz
right You the hardest rapper that's on the mic Why you
gotta feel like you wanna fight? I don't wanna fight, I
don't wanna fight I don't wanna fight I see you tryna
hate on Koopas the mixtape god Keep talking that noise,
I'm bout to go hard I see you tryna hate on Koopas the
mixtape god A round of applause, I'm bout to go hard I
see you tryna hate on the mixtape god Keep hating,
keep hating, you know I gotta... I see you tryna hate,
you can keep talking that noise Keep talking, keep
talking, you know I gotta go hard

Visit [Chamillionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.