

# Chamillionaire

## "Keep Hating Pt. II"

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### "Keep Hating Pt. II"

*[Chamillionaire]*

I'm like Floyd Mayweather  
I flow better, my dough better  
Fast or slow, whatever you want to do let's go  
You already know I go hard  
I am the mixtape circuit god  
Flow like a butterfly, sting like a nah  
A bee don't sting as hard as C  
You won't live after you get stung by me  
No pay-per-view though, you can get that for free  
Chamillionaire.com, Don King  
Get in the ring, ding, ding  
I'm ready to go, eight rounds, nine rounds  
Matter of fact, we gon' knock 'em out first round  
We gon' knock 'em out first round

Never heard another rapper bragging this much  
That's because I get it hater, shut the F up  
No one on the corner got a swagger this tough  
I'm the only around that's getting money like Puff  
Grabbing my nuts while they turn my mic up  
Losers on the net tryna tell me I suck  
Couldn't name a rapper that I couldn't light up  
And I realised I just had another light bulb  
Bright idea just like my ear  
Maybe I should diss a mother-F to get press  
Maybe I should tell Canada I go harder  
than all other artists and I am the best  
Yes, I am Texas, I am freshest  
Got to come down, got to come down  
And when it come to spitting the fast or slow rhyme  
I'm Jay and JazO and Twista combined  
City I rule, ain't getting at you  
Because me verse you isn't really a duel  
I pity the fool that try to get in my jewels  
Tell security to move and just give me my tool  
I'm after your honey like I'm Winnie the Pooh  
I'm telling her to strip down and get in my pool  
She thinking is that what she really should do  
And now she taking off her shirt and she telling me

cool  
Got all the paper, I ball my paper  
And throw it down the toilet like it's toilet paper  
Ain't my birthday but they knowing I'm caked up  
Forget a super head homie, y'all can take her  
I'm throwed in the game, you know I'm insane  
With no curse words like the old Lil Wayne  
I'm better than Michael, yep better than Jordan  
Matter of fact I'm the Kobe Bryant of recording  
You ain't important, I am the man  
Do it all again homie, that's the plan  
And if it don't work then I'ma get it demand  
I got a clause in my contract that say that I can  
Mixtape god of the mixtape art  
Benchwarmers better play they mixtape part  
You a retard, get played hard  
Go against me and that's a mistake boy  
Paparazzi still tryna take my photo  
Got a drop top when I hop in my photo  
I be by myself cause these boys act homo  
And I don't mess with y'all, yep I still roll solo  
If you disrespect me then I'm not respect you  
If you don't respect me then I'm yelling F you  
I treat you like a stepchild you don't wanna step to  
The mixtape god so I'm yelling bless you

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