

Chamillionaire "Middle Finger Up"

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[Chamillionaire Talking]

[Verse 1/2]

And I'm feelin like what the heck is this
If you say a diss, Imma say a diss
You gone shoot and miss, Imma shoot and hit.
Never blow a kiss, all I blow is chips
X you off the list, can't co-exist
You ain't gone be missed.
Steady stackin chips, lookin at the wrist
Tryna see it gliss, you ain't making this,
See ya gettin pissed.
Your relationship, bad relationship
No relationship
Guess it's cool for you to say I gotta gift.
If you ain't on the team, you ain't on the team
We gone be supreme, you can do ya thang out the
limousine.
If you on a team, rollin with the dream
Tryna get a ring, you gone git a ring
You gone be a king.
I ain't 16, I ain't 17, tell me what you mean
I'm a grown man, I be getting green.
Don't be sippin lean, tell me what you mean
Never move it slow, quickest to the door
I be getting green.
Handle the dough, hand me some more
Gamble it (no), gotta kid that I'm grabbin it for (psyche)
I ain't gotta kid, if I ever did
Then he'd know it's his, have a hundred million 'fore I
go.
Asking me yo, after the show, what's ya legacy?
Did you really go platinum or gold?
Answered him no, can't really show
None of that in heaven, so I really never answered him,
so
He got upset, he tried to get, on the internet
Tried to tell em I ain't jammin no mo.
Can't dance on the flow, brag on the flow
Feelin like my voice really givin romance to the flow.
Sad for the dough, mad for the dough, bad for the
dough

All of it and not half of the dough
Faster I go, crash for the dough
Now I gotta go, cause I think a couple fans comin bro.

[Chorus]

I hate you, you hate me,
You think I'm livin' for you,
Then you must be crazy,
[8x] My middle finger up,
Money don't make me.
I hate you, you hate me,
You can't tell me how to live my life,
Because you ain't me
[8x] My middle finger up,
For those who hate me.

[Chamillionaire Talking]

This songs for you, if you woke up this morning
thinking about what you gone do to hate on somebody
who's tryna build a dynasty, a legacy, I hope you see
this when you look in the mirror.

[Verse 2/2]

My middle finger up, middle finger up
What you wanna do, you don't have a clue
You was never true.
Meet me any place, you can get erase
Imma break ya face, let em make a case
Let a hater sue.
Got a little problem with BCD.
I ain't never authorized this CD.
Holla at my lawyers, ya can't see me
See me in an Aston Martin, I'm like beep-beep.
Boys back in school they was tryna talk down
Platinum pot of gold, yea that's what ya boy found
Lookin like a fool, tell me how they talk now
Run around the town, but I swear the boy clown.
How you talk trash when it's you that I fed
Yea I talk trash, cause of you I ain't scared
Tell me that I changed cause I grew and got bread
Sayin that it's strange that it's you that's not bled
Down on the ground, clown of the town
Say it to my face, you can find me, Imma be around
Wanna play the game, step up to the mound
Wanna be a snake, Imma be a shark
Imma see you drown.

[Chorus]

I hate you, you hate me,
You think I'm livin' for you,
Then you must be crazy,

[8x] My middle finger up,
Money don't make me.
I hate you, you hate me,
You can't tell me how to live my life,
Because you ain't me
[8x] My middle finger up,
For those who hate
meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee (fades out).
Hello to my haterssss (fades out) (music fades out).

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