

Chamillionaire "Sittin Back"

Visit "[Sittin Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Talking]

Haha Yall Know What It Is. Now Say It With Me (Tell Em
The Name) Chamillitary Mayne.
Hold Up Yall Know What It Is. Chamillitary Mayne
Mmmmm, The Mixtape Messiah.
The Rest Be Runnin

[Chorus]

Im Sittin Back In My Impala Wonderin Why Niggas Be
Hatin On Me
And I Figure That Maybe Its Because Im The Ballin Ass
Nigga They Know They Wanna Be
You Got A Problem With Me Then Just Holla, But Better
Think Again Before You Approach Me
Just Give Me That, Give Me That Dolla The More You
Hate Me The More It Motivates Me

[Chamillionaire Verse]

Mixtape Messiah One Dont Act Like You Aint Here That
Joint
Im Like Young Buck With A Knife, Niggas Gonna Get My
Point
So Point The Hater Out, Who Say That I Aint About
Whatever I Say Im Bout, And That Doubt Ima Fade Him
Out
Enter Class 101 Numba 1 Less Sun, Never Turn A 1 On
1 To A One On Guns
But If Theres More Than One And You Know That One
More Come
Make Him Shut His Mouth Like A Nun That Dont Want No
Tongue, And Hes Done
Uh, I Run From Home To Home To Help With Phone Sex,
I Aint Tryin To Bone A Phone
Im Tryin To Get Up In Her X And Y Chromosomes
Turnin An Empty Garage In Her Home To A Chromin
Zone
Parked Up In It, I Just Got A Minute
When I Spot The Kitten, Man Im Bout To Hit It

I Told Em I Had It Locked They Didnt Believe Me
Now Im Yellin Thats Right Like Young Jeezy
You Betta Say It To A Nigga Face, Get Up In A Nigga
Place Rid Him Of His Dental Plates
They Aint Eatin How We Eatin, Thats Why Niggas Gotta
Hate
Delegate A Weapon Thatll Leave Em With A Nelly Face
What You Mean? Band-Aid On It, First Aid Pass It
Tellin You They Sendin You A Medical, Thats It
Forget A Throw Back, Hardwood Classic
Lay You On Your Back, On The Hardwood Ass Kid
Lookin For Koopa, Dont Look For Me By Your Lonley
Cause Homie I Keep It On Me, Thats Only To Keep The
Phonies
Layin Off In Their Place Not My Face, Cause They Dont
Want Me
To Make The Cake, Like The Homie Thats Up To Sony
Done With The Funds, Nigga Fix Your Grind
I Show The Green Like Those Pimpin Outfits Was Mine
And Slim Thugga, Thats My Boy So I Could Switch His
Lines
Forget Cars, Tell MTV To Pimp Your Rhyme

[Chorus]

Im Sittin Back In My Impala Wonderin Why Niggas Be
Hatin On Me
And I Figure That Maybe Its Because Im The Ballin Ass
Nigga They Know They Wanna Be
You Got A Problem With Me Then Just Holla, But Better
Think Again Before You Approach Me
Just Give Me That, Give Me That Dolla The More You
Hate Me The More It Motivates Me

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

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