

## Chamillionaire "When Ya On"

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[Chamillionaire]

They only love ya when ya on  
They only love ya when ya on  
The only other time is when you're gone  
They only love ya when ya on  
What goes up come do-ow-own

Welcome to 2011 where everybody's the realest  
Everyone who a midget, sya they do it the biggest  
Every part of ya business is everybody business  
Got my name all in your mouth  
I should have been a dentist  
Yeah, everybody done did it  
Everybody's a critic  
I'm like "Whatchu talkin' bout" like everybody's a Willis  
Man, they say they love you when the block on smash  
Since they so in love, tell 'em they can kiss my cash  
Wait a minute you don't like me, Well I don't like you  
These fakers sayin' that they real but I see right  
through  
The old me, that was the realest person I knew  
The new me probably the realest person times two

[Chorus]

So when you feels like it's everybody for themselves  
And the place where ya living is'nt far from hell  
And they keep tellin' you "you were born to fail"  
And everybody say they real but it's too hard to tell  
So until I die, I'mma always grind  
I'mma be ok, I'mma be alright  
If they say I fail, that would be a lie  
But there aint no such thing as a tie  
They only love ya when ya on

Hold up,  
You got to be out ya conscience  
They aint got no sense, that's why they call it  
nonsense  
How they gon talk about what you never accomplish?  
Like they dun done something thats worthy of my  
responses

Look at the tags, I'm showing 'em how to stunt G  
Candy and papers plates, it looks like I got the  
munchies  
It's so ironic they couch got money in 'em  
But y'all always on the couch and never get any money  
Where's Cupid, they only love ya till ya next hook  
but I don't check the gossip blogs  
I check check books  
Ask Lebron they say winning is the best look  
Every move I make is right like I aint got a left foot  
To keep it real a record deal couldn't stop me  
I'm bootlegging bullets, you can still get a copy  
Lucifer is in a pair of heels in the lobby  
I don't dance with the devil call it trilluminati

[Chorus]

So when you feels like it's everybody for themselves  
And the place where ya living is'nt far from hell  
And they keep tellin' you "you were born to fail"  
And everybody say they real but it's too hard to tell  
So until I die, I'mma always grind  
I'mma be ok, I'mma be alright

If they say I fail, that would be a lie  
But there aint no such thing as a tie  
They only love ya when ya on

Northside where ya at  
Northside let me know you got my back

They only love ya when ya on

Southside where ya at  
Southside, let me know you got my back  
Yeah  
Eastside where ya at  
Eastside my n-gga you got my back

They only love ya when ya on  
Westside where ya at  
Westside let me know you got my back

[Nipsey Hussle]

Look, I'm a get money n-gga, on a daily basis  
Road to the riches, potholes in the pavements  
Thats why I follow every rule and regulation  
Making rap money off this game I've been laced with  
Uh, and you can blame it on black sam  
Blame it on Crenshaw and Slauson Ave  
Fly wit' bad bitch with a fat ass  
Bail money, big pistol and black mag

That's how we play it, we living with the fast cash  
To all my haters, consider this the last laugh  
I've been the greatest in my city, now I'm past that  
It's all money ascap, broke bitches bag back  
Please, Louie notes, Louis back packs  
First class seats like a pillow top mattress  
Uh, we can't take it to the casket so I'mma spend these  
rags  
Just to laugh at your reaction

[Chorus]

So when you feels like it's everybody for themselves  
And the place where ya living is'nt far from hell  
And they keep tellin' you "you were born to fail"  
And everybody say they real but it's too hard to tell  
So until I die, I'mma always grind  
I'mma be ok, I'mma be alright  
If they say I fail, that would be a lie  
But there aint no such thing as a tie  
They only love ya when ya on

I know, I know-ow-ow-ow  
They only love ya when ya one  
I know, I know-ow-ow-ow  
They only love ya when ya one  
What goes up, must come down  
What goes up, comes down.  
What goes up, must come down  
What goes up, comes do-ow-ooown!

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