Chamillionaire "Won't Let You Down"

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It seems that there's a deadly virus
That's sweeping through the urban community
The side-effects cannot often be seen
Because your pockets will not turn green

Some thought that there was no vaccine But it seems that we have a cure Chamillitary Mayne Get off your couch and go get it

I'm up early in the morning
Thinking 'bout getting this money
All I know is I gotta get that paper
The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it
Now I'm getting it the best way I know how

I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down

I'm up early than a mother
Chasing mine 'cause I'm a hustler
Then tomorrow everything is gonna rewind
Only seven days a week and 24 hours a day
That ain't enough for me so I ain't wasting time

'Cause only dreams come to sleepers And my life ain't getting cheaper So you know them dollar signs, they on my mind

When they ask me where I'm going?
I say you already know
I'm 'bout to hit the streets and go and get
What's mine, won't let you down

Dreams of having finer things Riding blades and dreaming should Make you wanna wake up and get it In real life than see the wood In your grip, if you slip and don't grab What you see ain't good Only place that you gonna be Or ever see gonna be the hood

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I won't let you down, won't let you down I won't let you down, won't let you down I won't let you down I won't let you down, won't let you down I won't let you down

Boy that word ain't no excuse You know what it mean to me It means you passing over Opportunities repeatedly

Write it on a piece of paper Only thing I see is P That paper, paper, paper chaser Better thing for me to be

Now, my services ain't for free Make that money multiply Early in the morning I be gone Chase with me, it ain't gonna be no tie

Try to explain and give 'em game I don't know why I even try You do the same if you was I But you are you so you gonna lie

Make 'em think that you got cash Tell them ladies you got slabs Only thing you get is laughs You can't even bring down half

Of the bill that's on that tab
Only thing wrong with being broke
Is staying broke and making excuses
'Bout it like there ain't no hope

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In the hood, having no condition, I was having something
I remember it like it was yesterday
They was talking down on me and I lost a couple homies
I was getting mine while they used to play

They say I need to slow down
But I ain't slowing down for nothing
I don't wanna let the paper get away

So when I'm in the streets grinding
Ain't no need to be crying
The best way that you can help me is to pray
I won't let you down

Partners that was getting lazy Females that was acting crazy Them promoters that tried to play me Mixtape labels that didn't pay me

My old homies that ain't around me Dissing rappers that came to find me Major labels that didn't sign me Left all that nonsense behind me, I got paid

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See, rich people ain't going to tell you how to get paid And broke people act like they the richest people in the world

Always telling people with money how to get money Always spending money that they thought they was gonna get Buying things they can't afford, stop making excuses

If chronic smoke makes him sleepy He's gonna tell ya he got chronic fatigue If liquor makes him drowsy He gonna say he got that gray goose disease

If women keep taking his money He gonna tell ya he slipped off his sleeve Whatever your weakness Stop making excuses please

You should not be in couch or in house You should be in route, if you gotta ask where? Then that's the reason you ain't got nothing You don't know how to listen, go get it

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