

Chingy "Madd @ Me"

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They mad at me
Check got Os, diamonds in my chain
Good got Jordan's, the sun in my Range
Pass by don't speak to the hatas
House got marble floors and escalators

Stayed Gd'up sharp as a razor
Guess they ain't neva seen a playa
My girl in Luis that and Fendi this

Ain't my fault, smooth
Can't eve ride down the street without somebody
screamin'
The woman love me and even the fellas be teamin'
But see I hate male groupies, so jus steop the hell off
Look but don't touch as I bail off, handle, wheel, and
the clutch
I love what I'm doin' why don't you support me and stop
the hate
If I gave you 50 G's to shut up, you'd be straight
Sike, it won't happen

Look hurr I ain't jus rappin'
I make it happen, like a captain, 2nd to none, I'm
draftin'
Holdin' my own, I'm grown and do what I choose to
Ya like the Blueberry Bentley
Though I ain't hurr to amuse you
I got a safe in a place you will prolly never find it
Bein mad at me like bein' mad at the game
I designed it

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Ay, look at the rims on that car
Uh, dubs rub the cizzurb
Got the drink and izzerb
Floatin' thought the city, man I gottz leave the
subizzurb
Man, with the TV's and the wood expand, front to back
Plus and that flat flask black max, in the trunk you
pump
Never take what I earn
Jus made a million plus, we got money to burn

Catch me in the quarter fallin' wit the triple arm
Hoppin' out G'd up, dangling my DTP charm
Gotta get in and I'm wit it, it's a must
I talk it, you see that gold
If you want it, it's a must, you walk it
Baby blue Benz, old school
74 hoe next to the blue and grey Rolls
Wit the blue and grey doles, yea

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Yo, national bridge, I'm headin' to
Uh, O'Fallon mark the spot
On Sunday Buck be heated
'Cuz we peep 2s that'll make you need to live or treat it
I hustle wit the raps like ounces of crack
Weigh it to my playa, sharp fools play it up
Never let a freak stroll, keep hoes on hold
Jus to talk to me, exciting like the Rams Superbowl

And I put that on goals if I don't blow now
I'ma repo this whole industry and it's gon go down
W'sup wit it
See me glow in the dark
Catch me in the Northwest plaza buyin' up the large
I paid my dues, don't get mad, jus' let me ball
When they see lil Howard they gon be like naaaaawww

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