

## Chad Kroeger

# "Still You Doubted Me"

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[ Intro ]

Represent, you act like this was the first time we done  
had to tell y'all  
You can hear us though, you can hear us... in 4, 3, 2, 1

( Verse 1 )

I was born a bastard, my mama was a baby  
And she didn't have the skills it would ever take to raise  
me  
Pops jumped ship and left us doin bad  
I pretty much blame him for everything I never had  
Fall back cuz I remember I was always mad  
Constantly in trouble, I was always bad  
Used to whip my ass for stealin and skippin class  
Just basically fuckin up, they said I was nothing but a  
fuck up  
Your fuckin nuts, just wait and see  
I can't wait to make them eat that shit they talk bout me  
I'm gonna make granny proud of me  
Be someone that I can be, proud to be  
They ain't gonna make no ass out of me  
How did we, overcome such obstacles and setbacks  
They told me I was average but I just couldn't accept  
that  
Let that, be those words carved in my headstone  
P. S. you hatin muthafuckas were dead wrong

( Chorus ) 2x

Told you muthafuckas I won, I was gon do it  
I was gon do it, still you doubted me... still you doubted  
me

( Verse 2 )

Day turn to night, I paid the cost for the fame  
I was drawn to the game like a moth to a flame  
Guess you could say I had a troublesome past  
Rememberin talkin to mama, talking through glass  
The look in her eye, boy I'm so sick of your ass  
You're never gonna change, you're just like your dad  
(damn!)

A look in her face that told me I was mistake  
She wish she had never made, goes from back from in  
the day  
What came from the grave, was a message she didn't  
wanna hear  
Remember that trip from hell, well here's your little  
souvenir  
Don't drink no Belvedere, I blow that killer smoke  
I hit that volume button and let them guerillas go  
You didn't know or see the growth through the concrete  
Makin million dollars merely speakin over drum beats  
Yes did, been telling you since I was a kid  
And you was bonded, get on with that bullshit

( Chorus ) 2x

( Verse 3 )

I rolled my eyes, as if to say fuck all y'all  
All I ever had was my muthafuckin Paw Paw  
My grandma, fed me catfish and coleslaw  
I hit the weed then pass it to my road dog  
I grip the steering wheel, I'm mashin gas pedal  
Bitch, I'm gonna be here when the muthafuckin dust  
settles  
Probably been off if I had just let go  
I wonder where I'd be in life if I just said no  
But life's too short for me to ponder questions I'll never  
answer  
But why am I still smoking from all I've lost from cancer  
At this point in life, all my worries are financial  
And any losses that I have to take will be substantial  
I'm not stopping because it's not an option  
Get it straight, I'm not sweepin and not moppin  
A muthafuckin thing, you get that boss  
And all that real job talk just piss Stak off

( Chorus ) 2x

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