

## Chrisette Michele

### "In The Morning"

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I wake up, in the morning  
Brush them haters off, in the morning  
Yeah. In the morning  
(X2)

Pour it up, pour another drink  
Tell me how it taste  
Niggas hate  
We know what it is  
They know what it aint  
Blowing dank  
I might take yo bitch  
Fuck her on a mink  
Oh no wait  
I might take yo bitch  
Feed her to the team  
Bottles in the cooler  
Models be from Aruba  
Got medulla out in Cuba  
Niggas think it's a rumor  
Til I pull up in the martin  
Stuntin like we do ah  
Girls on me  
I'm ready to give it to em

Hit the cool meet em at the pool  
Million dollar views  
50 girls back up in the room  
Going down the flo  
Jacked up see me have a cup  
Everything in 22s  
Never lose kings never lose  
Shawty what it do

I wake up, in the morning  
Brush them haters off, in the morning  
Yeah. In the morning  
(X2)

Throw it up baby hit the flo  
I'll make the merry go down down

Show me how you want  
Baby row that boat  
Pour da mo for all these bitch niggas forever fakin  
Now dat I'm famous all these women stay forever  
naked  
Money by the 'cino  
Bitches from Puerto Rico  
Shots of the henny wash me down wit that greyho  
Just a young nigga with a dream from the ghetto  
Now I fuck bad bitches while they scream in the pillow

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Yeah. In the morning  
(X2)

I said I wake up in the morning  
Something round 2 clock  
Bout to do it big nigga you could say I do a lot  
Boom still loud boutta turn into a monsta  
Middle finger up to everybody that mocked us  
Now I'm on errybody roster  
Higher than rasta  
I aint even conscious  
All that cheap talk I don't even pay attention  
We don't hold money baby  
Let it burn like? stem  
Close to my dreams  
I could feel it in inches  
I'm a half skinned and paid?  
Like I'm living off of pension  
Like a episode of maid  
Yeah my life is like a TV show  
I wake up in the morning  
You can call me a cereal... killer

I wake up, in the morning  
Brush them haters off, in the morning  
Yeah. In the morning

