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Beasty Boys "Not Friendly"

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[Chamillionaire - Talking]

Color Changin' Click, ay man I still ain't drop a solo album yet

I'm runnin' the game huh?, Controversy Sells comin' soon

Nah no need to be excited about that

I'm runnin' the game right, yeah, I can't hear you, Yeah Nigga

I'm trunk popped up I'm crawlin' crab (what the heck that mean?)

I'm crawlin' slab - shouldn't came if she on her pad don't waste my gas better call a cab

Cash fold, I got bad hoes, but they only love me cuz my slab throwed

Car stay actin' like a fag (how?), bumper-kit stayin' in drag mode

Get off my jock, you on the sack

I'ma tell you once, then I'ma warn a cat

then I'm, gon' react like you a quarterback

and I'm Warren Sapp, lay on ya back

Chamillion is not friendly

You will never get rid of me

They gon' have a big problem

when I hit that industry

No Bad Boy and no Puffy

I'm not 8-Ball or MJG

Cuz you gon' have to deal with me

and that whole C.C.C

Real with me, you better be

The industry is scared of me

These pussy niggas ain't sell they'll get signed instead of me

Now toss me the basketball like they want to find out my hops

Nah I'ma different type of baller, our wrist got 5000 rocks

Don't slang but if I did, wouldn't have to hide out from cops

I'd have watchers on the roof, and I would find all they spots

Nah I'm not with Swishahouse ain't no plex with '5000' Watts

But Color Change bought me a platinum grill and a 5000 watch

Sho' ain't low no more it's gon' be 5000 watch While they open the door for fans and let about 5000 watch

Party starts when I'm steppin' in I'll trust no one but my next of kin If you lookin for friends that'll stab ya back gotta couple friends I'll recommend Get cash niggas better hit the pen' Drunk ass niggas better sip the gin' D-Bo niggas that'll hit ya chin wait til' you get up and then get ya wind Tryed to play my click left but then the checks crept-in And I realized that me, myself and I my best weapons So I'm rippin' up applications for a next best friend And the only next that I'ma trust, is my next of kin Doors closed but we ain't outside yellin' let us in Nigga we knockin' that hoe to the ground like disrespective men (Step ya game up), pat'na my game is stepped up in

We could make a contest outta plex and let the best to win

Yeah!, Yeah!..Color Changin' Click baby

(Chamillionaire Speaks Until The Song Ends)

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