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Challie Boy "I'm Here"

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I ain't amazing label artist but I do make death(?) bread Now I wanna trap but I create bread head They're screaming for the music so I got to serve With that new white by the south but just got deserved(?)

That new hot zone and hill tank I deserve Mama said this stuff's for the taking I said I couldn't curve

Everybody got it they all way can't loose my nerve Still no rock that I've been run above by my word I ain't flying grow up that way

Everybody holing telling there's tank hill blow that way , and the Arkans and the Taurus bay, , I screwed up clicks and brow you ray

Few weeks before you pass we had to , some games That was my label shaking done me and you're doing our thang

I'm hearing about you, don't believe what they put in

No I'm tone about be a self stand stay in the clear I stay here in my old zone, focused on,

Focused on life insecurity, not focused on glam When I'm finally dumping music you don't know where I am

I'ma feature Akon and stay tune or I'll take your land See the man above me's good to me

That's why I look at life with open eyes cause it's good to see

We're from nothing to something into everything I thank you

I thank my friend of most of all I thank you

Cause I'm here for you doing my own thang, doing it my own way

I'm here for you, and I'ma keep on doing what I gotta

Cause I'm here ain't going nowhere I'ma keep on doing my thang

I'm here for you, and I'ma keep on doing what I gotta do

I'm lying, hard of a hustler might murd it

Shout it for the name hold it down for the turd it Was 3 or 5 but I dropped around a 30 Yeah a big body bitch recognize that I'm turd it Every single thing erect don't impress you better Now rapidly go out when you're like a light heavy, You all wanna rumble with me hands like a chevy, Got the power and the speed my new glamor, Don't get me upset and everything will be closure Cross the line mean your main down my beat closer Weird respect, weird you got gangs will be a toaster Come at the big door where you lame will be posters Rise, surprise all my guarders like magic popping Got the veins to your heart globe like traffic Think me about me trying to jump on habit They click more people then the , in ,

[Chorus]

Maybe, cause I'm here for you doing my own thang, doing it my own way

I'm here for you, and I'ma keep on doing what I gotta do

Cause I'm here ain't going nowhere I'ma keep on doing my thang

I'm here for you, and I'ma keep on doing what I gotta do

Fresh of the plastic, I'm so sure,
My cd's like Frank Lucas' dope so pure
Infections airborne, floaters, no cure,
Getting money overseas and I ain't did no chore
If I had more money more problems than cure
More reasons got the more problems that you can't
endure

Cows ain't infect see the family secure Cause I work hard and show you I'm the shit like manure

Call me big freaky like my homie Jamond Roore
I like our savage from mind to the mule
Show it dick find it , I had a great taste ,
, Horton hears a who? Whore
I don't make video the devil isn't tuned
Keep bobbing my pin and blowing my thunder clapping to the moon

Clean sweep I beat you with the backing of a broom Call your momma I slept back , back into the room, hey

[Chorus]

Cause I'm here for you doing my own thang, doing it my own way

I'm here for you, and I'ma keep on doing what I gotta do

Cause I'm here ain't going nowhere I'ma keep on doing my thang
I'm here for you, and I'ma keep on doing what I gotta do
Cause I'm here for you, cause I'm here for you,
Cause I'm here for you, cause I'm here for you.

Thanks to Andrei

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