

## Chamillionare

### "hate it our love it houston"

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(\*talking\*)

Ha-ha whooo, Southern Smoke  
You're in the presence of the finest  
I ain't gotta say it, you know who this is  
DJ Smallz (Chamillitary mayn)  
They pointing at me Smallz, man on fire  
I'm not that bad right Smallz, ha-ha let's go

[Chamillionaire]

They could tell I was built to last, by the way I handled  
my past  
Man it's gotta be hard, you giving haters a pass  
I know, I should put a foot up your ass  
Your realness been revoked, it's time to take off the  
mask  
Yeah, cause I'ma show you how to do the game  
Y'all ain't making no sense, like Pootie Tang  
You doing what, well gon ahead and do your thang  
After that comes the bang, like Coota mayn  
Cooler than the cooler man, cause I'm not scary  
Real recognize real, nigga I'm very  
I ain't gotta chase shows, ain't necessary  
Still wanna pay, to get me booked like a library  
Dreams of being rich, turned to reality  
Mo' money mo' problems, I'm rich and that's nigga's  
mad at me  
If I was still broke, niggaz would see a badder me  
Destiny is what it is, and what it had to be  
Sipping Hennessey, with nothing to chase  
And I fold him, like the stacks of money up in my safe  
Use to say that I was rude, putting boys in they place  
Back when Note and Flip, was putting diamonds up in  
they face  
I was telling boys, F' you pay me  
The whisper in my ear, was saying the same baby  
Ok (ok), you crazy  
For thinking I'ma sit here, and let you degrade me  
In this story, I was looking like the bad guy  
Everybody pointing fingers at me, when I pass by  
So I must be the bad one, and that's why  
I throw up the middle, when I use to tell they ass hi

But no, no Mr. Rogers here  
You gotta love the way I rep, but you ain't gotta cheer  
I'm in a Swiss hotel, is there a problem here  
Compliment your Cris', you can sip because we're out  
of beer  
Yeah, never cared for the Michelob  
Put the bigger karat in my ear, couldn't fit my lobe  
Tell my chick to come here, then I flip the strobe  
Light cause tonight, is the night where you forget your  
clothes  
After that, it's right back to going after cash  
Then it's back to going hard, on the bastard ass  
Murk him lyrically, or I can give that ass a pass  
You're in the scope, like the staff down with Aftermath

[Hook]

Hate it or love it, "Sound of Revenge" gon drop  
And I bet every dot, I will silence that talk  
Houston's MVP, the ruler of the game is me  
Chamillitary nigga, we will see

(\*talking\*)

Hol' up back at it again, it's your host for this evening  
Chamillitary nigga, and we letting y'all know right now  
This is the only tape, you should be playing  
In your speakers right now, Southern Smo-  
(\*coughing\*)

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