

Chamillionaire, Frontin

Let's get 'em Happy

Go!

[Chorus]

Y'all ain't about nothing

Y'all ain't about nothing

Y'all frontin, y'all frontin, y'all frontin, y'all frontin

Y'all niggaz just hate, Y'all niggaz just hate

Y'all fake, Y'all fake, Y'all fake, Y'all fake

You ain't finna do nothing, you ain't finna do nothing

Y'all frontin, y'all frontin, y'all frontin, y'all frontin

Introducing to you now is the kid they love to hate

But when you saying what you saying

You just say it to my face

[Verse 1]

Yeah you see him? (Yeah)

You see him bow beat him down lean him down (lean him)

Your breathing sound like you now layin down sleepin

You be surrounded or found on the ground beaten

You see him how he look now and he ain't found a reason

My reason is that they won't have to persuade

Me to have the courage to walk right up and say it to your face

A faker never know he fake

A hater never admit he hate

By the time they figure it out is probably gon be too late (yeah)

Grinning up your face is like you tryin to let me know

That you ain't really happy how how I'm getting all this dough

Let the truth be told tell me is your friend a foe

Better make it clear or get mistaken for a hoe (Yeah)

And then you take him to the floor

I can't ignore it if you're talking

But I hope that what you talking ain't about running up or robbing

Walk around like everybody is the enemy just for precaution (just for precaution)

I get no surprised and have to see an early coffin

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

And what you smokin'. your brain clouded yet the pine got your mind polluted

You got some smarts in your mind hey it's time use it

Your friends arrive talkin down on the loud music

Them niggaz's lying plus them concept is gettin included

How could they tell you, you was built to last

You built like a boxing bag, put a whoopin on that ass

See us approachin that set in motion in that hour glass

Wrong words are built too fast, find your exit and dash

Lookin for crabs in a bucket tryin criticize me (me)

But they do it around them niggaz don't say it around me (me)

And if they do us opposite how they feel about me (me)

Turn my back and they relax and talk that lip behind me

I see you a busta and I'mma bust ya in your lip

Put some lipstick in my fist, throwin you a kiss

Since I see that you a sucker, suck a gasoline dick

Put it right up to your lip, put a lighter to the tip (boom!)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Where you from? (Where you from?)

Act like you know I'm from the south

We ain't playin, what you sayin?

I can't hear you when you talk

What you want? (What you want?)

What you sayin out your mouth?

We ain't playin, what you sayin?

I can't hear you when you talk

Where you from? (Where you from?)

Act like you know I'm from the south

We ain't playin, what you sayin?

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What you want? (What you want?)
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[Chorus]