

Chamillionaire, Hate In Ya Eyes

Jealousy in ya eyes (That's what it is boy)
Envy in ya eyes (That's what it is boy)
The label that's on the rise
Tell 'em the name, Chamillitary Mayne

(Chorus)

You can love me or hate me
But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
You can try but you can't stop me
I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
That I can see the hate in ya eyes

(Verse)

If you the best, beef is Somethin' you should expect
'Cause the rest be feelin' that to be as good as the best
It's obvious I'm the Best, so I'm lookin' for less
Of the friends that just pretend I'm only lookin' for checks
Say hello to the Villan, I would say It's nice to meet you
But it's not, so I don't pretend it is when I greet you
The same Villan that run with you, try to beat you
So I chase Money like the payment that's on ya lease due
Gimmie that (That) Gimmie Gimmie that (That)
Yeah, that is why the wallet fatter than a city rat
Feelin that, 'till It's really really fat
You hungry and tryin to eat like??? Give ya snacks
We ain't havin' that, you feelin' me? Yeah
They don't want drama, they ain't prepared
And I'm feelin' they scared
Go tell 'em I said Imm'a make a killin' this Year
Headed all the way to the top, Like there ain't a ceilin' in here
(I keep goin' Baby)

(Chorus)

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But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
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I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
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(Verse 2)

You ain't really like the after taste
So I'm back to put the music business back in place
Let's get back tryin to crack crack crack the safe
My moneys??? Tryin' somethin' I don't have to waste
But I do, Keep somethin' that you feelin' me? Yeah,
Then Imm'a keep soon as they see me ain't assumin' a thing
They thought I'd fall apart, They don't really like that after taste
But I come in like "Gimmie That" and snatch the steaks
Can't see the truth in your face You must be blind, Deaf too
Representin Texas, Imm'a rep it 'till the Death too
They say I'm sick, When I spit they Sayin' achoo
'Cause this type of cold is the cold they wanna catch too
But there's a catch too (too) Because you can't win
Haters hatin', we respond (Don't get mad then)
We headin' straight to the Bank, We 'bout to cash in
I'm in the driver's seat if your ridin' then get ass in

(Chorus)

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But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
You can try but you can't stop me
I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
That I can see the hate in ya eyes

Jealousy, jealousy, I can see you're jealous of me
But keep hatin' me (I see the hate in ya eyes), but it won't stop me
Let 'em hate

(Verse 3)

And pay attention to the screen, It ain't Shinin', It's clean
They could see as soon as they see me, ain't assumin' a thing
Jewelry that you say is mean is PG-13
My wrist like a Horror flick, It make the cool girl scream
Tell 'em to calm down, the pinky Ring's the preview
I put another set around my neck to be the Sequel
So mean that Money's the reason people turn Evil
So I get checks, you upset soon as I leave you
But be true, if you feel what I'm doin' is wrong
But It's better to be that (Gimmie Gimmie That)
It's better to stack big wads, then get coins
So I chase Money myself and won't let you join

(Chorus)

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But I'm still gonna get my money
Envy and jealousy is all I see
(Yeah) I can see the hate in ya eyes
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I keep it real, I keep it street
So tell everybody that don't like me
That I can see the hate in ya eyes