

# Chamillonaire, Still Hustlin

Actin like ya really bang, thinkin you the illest thang (uh)  
You ain't on your business man, mostly of y'all should feel ashamed  
Why'd you trade your soul, if you can't get a bit of fame?  
And they argue that I was once in that position  
But they liars, I never had to beg for you to listen (woo)  
Muslim or a Christian but they on another mission  
'Cause people treat ya like God when you in my position (Amen)  
Soon as ya get a Rover, it's like everybody for ya (yeah)  
And givin out ya number, it's like everybody mobile  
'Cause everybody's spiritual when they the ones below ya (woo)  
And even Jigga got killers that's callin him Jehovah  
I got a little hate for all the fakers I confess ('fess)  
And that's the reason that I'm steady switchin my address  
Our test (yes), is tried to get paid like Artest  
And yes (yes), I happen to be the best, I guess, I'm just  
[Repeat Chorus:]