

No Hate

Chamillionaire

See, I'm running from the sunlight
I be hustling in the night
Cause it seems like the whole world tryna take my hustle from me
But no way
Young hustler what it look like, man I ain't gon' tell you no lie
Look around and I can't really say that I like what I see
But no hate

Yeah, it's true I stopped chilling with Boys back in 2004
Cause Boys be thinking that, "I'm chilling", is the way to go
Visions of gripping oak, ain't messing with the dope
Tryna move up, been looking at the ground like it's a slope
It seem like everyday the struggle make the hustle harder
There's splinters on the bench and I'm just tryna be a starter
Ain't tryna bother but I'm tryna be a baller
Candy green Impala, I'm tryna see tomorrow
You tryna hustle, I can't tell you your future mane
But all my partners in it say they wanna get out the game
If grinding is your thing, then welcome to my gang
You all remember, just remember we do not complain
It's probably you tryna tell me how to make a move
Staring at the 'Tube like you got glue underneath the shoes
I refuse just to talk it, I'ma show and prove
If you know when you said I couldn't, I'm showing you
Ooh

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I promise dog that's fact
My partner, he got jacked
His caddy truck was cracked, he lost a couple stacks
He even lost his girl and that made him react
He got off that mattress and then he went and got em' back
Koopa, I'm tired of chilling on this corner dog
I'm tryna get up on that tour bus and ride with y'all
Ain't gotta ball mane, maybe I can start off small
I trap but I rap, promise my freestyle raw
Give me the call, you know I won't even hesitate
I be an investment the world gon' underestimate
Gotta show em' I'm the truest and just rep my state
I just wanna do it, but it's too

Ay, ay, ay, fool
Where my money at
Say man, where my money at fool
Ay, what's up, what's up
C'mon, bap, bap bap

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