Santana F/ Melky Jean, Govner Washington "Haters"

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(hook) 2x HATERSSSSSSSSSS! hatin cause my 20's be..choppin! choppin! hatin cause these hoes be..jockin! jockin! try me and my glock'll be..cockin! poppin!

(Kalage)

Why you wannaaaaaaaaa playa hate on meeeeeee?? Is it the big truck sittin' up on Mike Jordans...thats 23's with the big ole owl, dual heads roaring
Or is it the Caprice sittin' Emmitt Smiths...thats 22's on the Impala on 20 inches
Mo' wood in it than old Abe Lincoln's cabin and with mo' glass in it, than in your cabinets
Or is it the way we come down watchin' XXX white sex from the ceilin', visors, and headrests
Or is it the ?? chain, the gucci hat, the gucci Air Jordan retros to match

Even though I step on the scene, so fresh and so clean nice tek'n wit' me, I still got my weapon wit' me strapped wit' a tek in my jeans ready to squeeze, cause I know you haters get tempted to wear my neck-a-lace.

hook 2x

(Trick Daddy)

Now just imagine if there wasnt no real niggas no hustlas, thugstas, mobstas, and field niggas On the treal, T double D, I still keep it real I love the streets that you fuck niggas named Haterville Lied on me, said I was a murderer, said I used to serve you work

but I aint never heard of you
I love dub-deuces, only cause I'm sittin on em
and once again I'm gunnin, copped the big 500
A Chevy boy, candy green and chrome fronted
Niggas hide out or they ride out cause my shit runnin
I sold more oz's than cd's and Ip's
Baby, I'm a thug plus I'm OG

I roll 'em heavy, I'm bout my fetti and the feds is what I'm headed if you fuck niggas keep tellin'.

hook 2x

(Boondox) I was sittin in the rankin, 69?? and ceelo twankys (choppin) 4 15' subwoofers (blasting) I dont like that nigga, fuck that nigga Man, I wanna shoot, slap, punch, kick, cut that niggaa! Thats what they say on the low WE'RE LOSING HIMMMM! Thats what paramedics'll say while you lay on the floor Can we all just get along? smoke trees, hit a bong Haters pussy niggas, so I'm a choke 'em wit' a thong Even the block envy me, I make a mill wit' the flo' but I'm better wit' coke and hot hennessey My peers is like queers they only get mad cause I ride rims old enough to buy beers they smileeee while hatin' but when it comes to fakes I spot more than dalmations

hook 4x

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