

Yukmouth "Hate Me"

Visit "[Hate Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Geah It's the World's Most Hated Yukmouth, nigga This one for your hatin-ass niggas, man, I done heard it all, man You need to wash your fuckin mouth out with soap, man cause you keep my name in your mouth, nigga Like I said, man, thanks for the promotion, nigga Goin platinum this time [VERSE 1] They sayin Yukmouth this and Yukmouth that 'Yukmouth a bitch, he even got his chain snatched The Game fucked him up when they was on the same track And Spider beat his ass, that nigga can't scrap One hit wonder, that nigga can't rap And he trick on the bitches, that nigga can't mack Got ran out of Oakland and never came back And I heard he was smokin, he never slinged crack' Haha, gotta laugh at that and blaze a grape sack Next day I got my chain back, so rephrase that His bitch chose up, I pimped her on the same track Niggas be dirty-mackin when you fuck the same rats And that Game shit is old, it was way back We squashed the beef since then, I know you hate that And ask Numskull, I used to sling lley sacks If you had bagged dope, rock it, bring the caine back [CHORUS] Niggas hate cause they got nothin better to do Niggas hate cause I'm gettin mo' cheddar than you Niggas hate cause I'm doin mo' better than you Or do you hate cause you got nothin better to do? Niggas hate when they see me in that Beamer on them 22s These niggas hate when they watchin BET, see me on YouTube Niggas hate when they see me mackin hoes givin pimps the blues Get your weight up, nigga, not your hate up [VERSE 2] 'Yukmouth broke, that's J Prince house And them J Prince cars, he just rent them shits out And that's J Prince jewelry, he just lent them shits out I hate that nigga guts, I'ma punch him in his mouth He licked my bitch pussy and ate her butt out And that's why they really call that nigga Yukmouth Rap-A-Lot dropped him cause that nigga be dissin And I heard his wife left him cause that nigga be trickin' Haha, now listen to these faggot niggas dissin The bitch suckin my dick the same bitch you kissin Every night your punk rock misses, she was pimpin I had the house before the solo deal, they bullshittin Geah,

jewelry is mine, the cars is mine No video rented hoes,
all the broads is mine Geah, like Allen I. I'ma ball for
mine And Rap-A-Lot got my back if you cross the line
Nigga [CHORUS] [VERSE 3] 'Well, I hate Yukmouth,
he dissed all my homies And fuck the Regime, them
niggas all phony Gonzoe left cause he wasn't gettin no
money And the Luniz split up, he don't be fuckin with
Nummy Keak don't like him, \$hort don't like him 40
don't like him, the whole Bay don't like him That nigga
fell off, he don't get no airplay He ain't from the Bay,
he really from L.A.' These internet niggas always got
somethin to say Make up some bullshit, then post it on
MySpace Ey, I'm from the Bay but to L.A. I migrate I was
knee-deep in the game, all of my family buyed weight
And Keak my nigga, it's PM to the death And \$hort, 40
always tell me I'm one of the best And yes, the Luniz
still together, ask (?) Gonzoe never left, put that hate to
rest [CHORUS] There you have it, you hatin-ass
faggots Y'all niggas always got your name in your
mouth, man And I know why you niggas hate, man
cause I'm exactly what you not, nigga I got money - you
don't I got bitches - you don't I got cars, homes, jewelry
- you obviously don't That's why you hatin, nigga Step
your weight up not your hate up If I was in your shoes,
nigga, I'd watch a nigga and I'd step my fuckin weight
up, nigga If you could get it I could get it, nigga I ain't
gon' hate on nobody, nigga And like I said before,
nigga thanks for the motherfuckin promotion, man And
I ain't dissin nobody no mo', man Good night Haha

Visit [Yukmouth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.