

A-Rap

"They Hate Me"

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Why these niggas be hating on me man?
Is it cause I get money? (Yeah)

[Hook: A-Rap]

Why these niggas hating on me? (Ay why they hating
on me?)

Why these niggas hating on me? (Ay why they hating
on me?)

Why these niggas hating on me? (Ay why they hating
on me?)

Why these niggas hating on me?

Is it because a nigga still get money?

Is it because a nigga keep on stunting?

Is it because I get a lot of fucking paper?

Or is it because I'm still screaming fuck a hater?

[Verse 1: A-Rap]

I'm like why in the fuck these niggas hating on me
Plotting tryna come up with a way to take from me
I ain't worried 'bout shit, you ain't taking nothing
But if you think about it, than we can spray something
Fuck it. I'm ready. I got that thing its heavy
Don't hang around nothing but O.G.'s, they say
I'm ready

I pull up in a Chevy, just bought my girl a Lexus
Them Louis on my feet I hit the scene and shit get
reckless

Aye I'm a young nigga, with a lot of paper try to
stay from fakers

Cause they will fact-date you

Yea I'm gone club hop tonight and I'm gone do
it major

Blowing money in the air screaming fuck a hater

I ain't worried 'bout shit, that's my attitude

In the VIP with bad bitches smoking passion fruit

I like my girls drinking on nothing but that goose

Give them 2 shots, guarantee them hoes get loose

(Yeah) This shit ain't nothing, cause I'm use to the
money

With a check I stay running, but try to rob me I'm
gunning

You ain't talking 'bout nothing ain't had no job,
Tommy
You will never jugg a nigga like me, no dummy
I'm a real ass nigga, I'm round nothing but
killers
Handle my business wit dealers, R.I.P. Biggie he feel us
Probably hit the car-lot tomorrow and buy me an Audi
2012 show you fuck niggas I'm about it
Fully loaded with the wood grain interior
Pull up in Bankhead, Westside I'm so serious
I'm like Max Payne in the game, you can't stop me
The best thing for you to do, is just sit down and watch
me
Been had a sack, bitch and I still got it
Don't carry no wallet, just put it in my pocket
I ain't tryna do no swapping, all I need is my
license
Walk around wit 10 bands, and I'm feeling so
priceless
Stack it up some more so I can get a Maybach
When they see me whipping in it they going to hate that
Its fucked up when you doing good and they hating on
you
Mad cause you got something, and they ain't got nada
Fuck that shit where the Kodak at I want to take a pic
Send it to bad bitches only ain't dealing with no tricks
Them the main hoes first night tryna suck yo dick
And when she get done sucking ask can you lick her
shit (HELL NAW MAN)
(Got me fucked up bitch, I'm 'bout money man
Yeah M.O.B. all day man, if you ain't getting no
money, Fuck you!)

[Hook: A-Rap]

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