

50 Cent "Haters"

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BIG UP! To all my haters-- all my haters--all my haters!

Tony Yayo:

(Unh, yeah) F*ck state greens--I'm tryna (tryin' to) kick
b*tch

Quarter key, I ball a key--Blake Grif.

Jet ski, black sand, bad b*tch--my passport need pages
for the next trip

Fall asleep, we got the cars that your a** dream of
Kush, loud pack, let your b*tch blow some steam off.

I keep the Ruger under the Rugby

These h*es hear the rumors and they love me, love me

Fast cars, loose women, the high life

We bust bottles, smoke weed all night

Ern Mast (???) cost as much as the 'Gators so...

(Roscoe Dash) BIG UP! To all my haters!

50 Cent: Chorus 2x

All we do is cuttin' with the paper, p-paper,

Big ballin' (?) make a hater wanna hate us, h-hate us

Can't take it when they see the money makers,

We make a

Whole lot of money, who, who, whole lot of money.

Shawty Lo:

Shawty Lo--I hear you hate us

All the small talk--a little later

Yeah, they know, me and Yayo

In the NY, plenty Yayos (?)

B*tch betta have my money

Water came in, now I'm faded (?) as a diamond

Got them b*tches (?) as New Jack (?) City

Count' on my knee (?), money and I ain't magic city

B*tch I'm Shawty, born home Charlotte (?)

West Side's on one, bank head Shawty

B*tch I'm wit' it, brought home ticket (?)

And I got the whole, chi chi chi chi chi, you ain't wit me,

wit me!

50 Cent: Chorus 2x

All we do is cuttin' with the paper, p-paper,

Big ballin' (?) make a hater wanna hate us, h-hate us
Can't take it when they see the money makers,
We make a
Whole lot of money, who, who, whole lot of money.

Roscoe Dash:

Attracted to the money like bees on honey
My swag on dummy-- cash on runny
(And) I'm way more than what you asked for, honey
Pockets on collection plate from the last four Sundys
(Sundays)
I'm ill, hold the pills, my skills, so forreal
Watch this candy rain fall, I'm on the real, 'No Hands'
forreal
I'm on a whole 'nother plateau
'Lean Back,' Fat Joe
I ain't got time to be concerned with you, a**hole
Status all wavy (?), I'm on to y'all hatin'
I'm so far ahead--I'm sittin' down waitin'
I feel your frustration for my very last statement
UMM, BIG UP! To all my haters!

50 Cent: Chorus 2x

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Big ballin' (?) make a hater wanna hate us, h-hate us
Can't take it when they see the money makers,
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