

Bob "Haterz"

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[Chorus:]

We got em goin down for the count,
Lookin at the ground,
That's why we got haters, that's why we got haters,
Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go,
haters everywhere we go, where we go,
Haters goin down for the count,
Lookin at the ground,
I think your a hater, I think your a hater
Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go,
haters everywhere we go, where we go,
Haters goin down for the count.

[Verse 1: B.O.B.]

Cheaa
Yessir it's the beat from decatur,
Can't see in the knees of a hater,
Real sharp on my thing like a razor-blade come clean
like a shape up,
So I guess I give the game a tape up,
But everybody gunna feel the need to say sum,
But can't speak up whenever you face em,
That's what you call microphone gangsta,
Yeah I got em okie dokie, yeah I'm raw you know my
flow,
Cause both be actin extra hard, like a viagra overdose,
Talkin that noise on all them songs, a bunch of lil boys
but ya'll all look grown,
Those niggas die, and these niggas sell, it really don't
matter, cause they all juss clones,
Go to school read a book be a lawyer, hell yeah man
I'm off at a cause,
And I ain't tryna get involved with the law, so but a
nigga will get caught mall spurse, that ain't just a
threat on a song, don't get it I wrong I'm a captain my
own, cause niggas that slip thing don't last long.

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2: Wes Fif]

Ay

What it's is real homie, me I'm doin what I always do,
Grindin if you was instead of hatin you would be ballin
too,
I know you seen us ballin through, all the rich niggas is
all my crew,
Fuck it they can't touch us, if stuck up is what you call it,
cool,
Oooohh you shoulda seen when I came down in that,
black on black,
Plus it's gator, haters face down on the mat, hah splat
yeah I can make a green nigga mad, quick, fast, flash
like tin cash on his bitch ass,
You can tell I'm a g by the walk and the stance, high up
in the game make him talk in this stance, watch how
you talk when you talk to the man,
If it ain't about bread you can talk to the hand, I-I show
you how to get rich,
You gotta weak arm I'll show you how to pitch, maids
don't play, I'll show you by the hit, and tell the police ion
know about shit, ay guy I'm fly, sumthin like the air,
ain't that sumthin when it's stuntin, man it's nuthin like
air,
Homie hold it right there, homeboy hold it down, spend
5 at the mall had the haters goin down,

[Chorus:]

Haters goin down from the count
Lookin at the ground,
That's why we got haters, that's why we got haters,
Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go,
haters everywhere we go, where we go,
Haters goin down for the count, (one)
Lookin at the ground, (two)
I think your a hater, I think your a hater
Haters everywhere we go, haters everywhere we go,
haters everywhere we go, where we go,
Haters goin down for the count

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