

## **Chamillionaire**

### **"I Hate You"**

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[Chorus x2: Z-Ro]

I hate you bitch, I hate you bitch  
I hate you bitch, I never thought I'd say

[Z-Ro:]

Too many years, I done paid the price  
Why you gotta put all this, drama in my life  
And day after day, I'm on the grind for you  
Living lavish drape you in karats, what I'm trying to do  
But llllllllllllllllllllllllllllllll'm, just a man  
Trying to do all I can, but you act like you can't  
understand  
Well I done sacrificed, and I done swallowed my pride  
On the wrong road, trying to follow my pride  
I was daddy for a while, though I've got no seed  
But the kids, are my H-E-A-R-T  
I've been dealing with a lot, so I've been losing my  
mind  
Straight up acting before I think, barely using my mind  
My freedom is on the line, and my sanity's gone  
You picked a fine time to leave me, now this house ain't  
a home  
I had no problem being faithful, I loved you so much I  
hate you  
Because you left me, when I needed you the most  
So now a bitch, is how I rate you  
My female friends, making you wonder  
Guilt got you feeling suspicious, from when you was  
creeping on me  
On the under, but even still I held my head  
Five kids and I fed em all, with moldy bread and  
spreads  
Them was my motherfuckers, treated em like sisters  
and brothers  
But somehow I fell out of place, fucking with they punk  
ass mother  
I apologize, I wish I can turn back the hands of time  
Wishing we could pillow fight, just one more time  
But Ms. Ronda, wanna put them laws in my life  
Although I'm happy, I never pictured you not at all in my  
life

Solo that's how I kick it, the rest of my days  
But I wanna thank you for making possible, some of the  
best of my days  
I've dried my eyes, now and all they can see is the  
greed  
You can have that jury, broke ass motherfuckers the  
seventh scene

[Chorus x2]

[Chamillionaire:]  
She's never elevating  
Somebodies always hating  
Looks in the mirror can't see that person is who she  
facing  
And I'm always paper chasing  
So y'all be never racing  
Every conversation she start with is for your  
information  
Always work and I'm on the job  
It's like I never go on a break  
Travelling and I shared my car  
Just cause I can afford a break  
She got the shrimp and I ordered steak  
Wanna know why I'm sorta late  
Cause it's always bein buisness first  
Who told her we on a date  
Two hundred for a plate  
Not for a braud that's fake  
3 dimes I got more than a quarter out in florida state  
A super gorgeous shape  
And a chest that won't deflate  
Comin over to show me how her bra and panties said  
coordinate  
I'm focused as a lense  
I'm only touching tens  
I'm stroking while I'm poking showing her how long it  
extends  
If I say I'm messing witcha  
Don't mean I need ya friends  
Two seater benz tell em they can call that gettin  
revenge

[Chorus x2]

[Z-Ro:]  
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[Chorus x2]

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