

Chingy "Hate It Or Love It"

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[Intro]

Uh

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Hook]

Hate it or love it. [x16]

[Spoken: I dedicate this to all my enemies

All the motherfuckers who don't like me

Don't like what I'm doing [fuck!]

Don't like that I'm getting this money

Don't like that I'm back with the DTP family. Luda, what up?

Y'all can suck a dick, though

This your boy, Ching-a-ling

St. Louis to Atlanta, Atlanta to New York, New York to Cali. Worldwide!

You heard! Let's go.]

[Verse 1]

I know you cowards heard of me

You probably want to murder me

Ya hustlers to the third degree

I cut you like it's surgery

We hold court in the street and you committed perjury

Don't be nervous, B, the ambulance can't make this emergency

Urgently and purposely

I'm hurting the competitor who irking me is gon' be

Closed curtains, see

Blaze up the purple weed

The herbal trees give me the need to work a beat

Flow so for a hit that I deserve to be

Just work with me

Holy riders in my circle be

Not no rubber football but my turf with me

Think of jerking me

Out my dollar bills?

Beat that cat four months ago

And you can hear him holler still

Am I a G?

Certainly. So ain't no murking me

Phony cats be perping, B

While y'all dames be slurping me
Lurking, we creep at night
Pop on slight and hurt the beast
Nobody know where you at --
Tell mama to search the streets

[Hook]

Hate it or love it. [x16]

[Spoken: I don't give a fuck if you niggas don't like me
I don't give a fuck! I don't give a fuck if you bitches
don't like me

Eat a dick, nigga. I wasn't put on this Earth for you to
like me, man

I was put on this Earth to get money. And live my life
Ha ha! Uh huh

Don't ask me how my career doing. My career doing
just fine

I'm good, man, I'm good. Just fine without you
hypocrites and you critics

With all that gossip and bullshit. Let's go!]

[Verse 2]

Direspect the clique, neglect the clique, the tec'll spit,
we wreck this shit

We rep the strip, y'all dudes broads - shoulda had
breasts and shit

Confess to this, I'm the next to hit

Back for the first time, still rep what's on my necklace
bitch

Bitch! No, I can't cry about the past

Left Capitol and signed with Def Jam on they ass

Let's get mo' money, real fast, I'm in first, you still last

You the worst, I feel bad for you fags

I feel sad that I had to buy the new Range

Cause the Jag got crashed, my bad

I know that's arrogant

But I don't care, and shit --

Shit, I got rich from saying "Right Thurr" and shit

[Hook]

Hate it or love it. [x16]

[Spoken: Crazy, ain't it? That's wild, that's wild
It ain't even like I made the word up, nigga, that's how I
talk

That's how we talk in the Lou. That shit made me a
millionaire

Getting money! That sound kinda cocky? So what? Fuck
it! Get money!

Let's get it! But you know these motherfuckers
everyday they always coming up to me asking me
Aw shit, there they go asking me questions again.]

[Verse 3]

Is me and Luda cool? Did you and Luda feud?
Today's news, I ain't in the motherfucking mood
I get [?] with dudes
[?] living your [?]
That's old, this new, this any of us, you getting burned
In which ya' raps I ain't concerned
Got a check for some mill, I signed off, so it's
confirmed
Eh, look, homie, wait your turn
I ain't broke, nigga, look here, I'm straight as a perm

[Hook]

Hate it or love it. [x16]
[Spoken: As a perm, nigga, I'm good! That's straight as
hell
Y'all just need to start making sure y'all good
Stick your nose outta other motherfuckers' business,
man
I'm doing a'ight, my family's doing a'ight
My homies doing a'ight
Shout out to my niggas locked up!
Even my broads doing a'ight --
On they own! Cause I ain't giving them a dime!
Not a dime! That sum it up for you niggas?
Hate me or love me, baby, I'm out. Ching-a-ling
Jackpot. [?]
Deserve!]

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