

## Fabulous

### "Hate Me Now"

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[Fabulous]

Yeah

I'm a motherfuckin' ghetto superstar nigga

Got my nigga Paul Cain with me

Street dreams

I'm what street dreams are made of nigga

Hate me now

Do it now nigga

I'm burnin' like them blue flames nigga

They call me G-H-E-T-T-O-

Ghetto

Lets do this right nigga

What the fuck is up nigga?

These niggas can't even breathe now Cain

[Verse 1: Fabulous]

It won't stop 'till my account is in the billions

And I buy a home on the coast of Miami and the

ammounts are in the millions

Fish tanks and flat screens mounted in the ceilings

Sippin' champagne I have trouble pronouncing while

i'm chillin'

if I found out you was squealin'

You 'gon die even if Witness Protection put you in the

mountains of New Zealand

Cause I hire bountys that be killin'

That play Hide-And-Go Seek and find you after countin'

to a million

But a million records later

Theres still some speculators

Man these labels are giving the kid meals and checks

like waiters

When I come through you never see my heels be

decked in gators

And see Jordans that dropped when you was still a

second grader

Spill the Tec on haters

I got a quick jab

But when I squeeze these slugs'll hit you a milla second

later

I chill and check the waiter

Dudes play gangsta for a minute but run to the cops  
squealing seconds later  
You still a Lexus trader  
My credit so good I drive off in the SC and tell the  
dealer "Catch ya later"  
All I need is one night I don't deal with second daters  
Cause the white and gold stones on the grill and neck  
persuade her nigga

[Paul Cain]

Yeah  
Yo Fab  
We done pulled the Range out  
The Benz out  
The Caddy truck out  
They ain't even see the 12-8 yet  
These niggas still hatin'

[Verse 2: Paul Cain]

Ever since I got signed it seems like ya'll been hatin' on  
the god  
We never held a conversation but you claimin' I'm a  
fraud  
Started bringin' weight up while I starve  
Gained some cash and the ego now ya perpetrating  
like ya hard  
If you thinkin' you Pac i'm a wait in front of Quad  
Have my Kingston bullets through ya face like I'm  
Bernard  
Ya like beef but hate when i'm involved  
Cause I don't give ya a chance ta dodge bullets from  
the 8 when it revolve  
Niggas love when you broke but they hate when you  
get large  
Wait for you to slip and try to find a way to get you  
robbed  
Run in ya crib and duck tape you and ya broad  
And don't leave prints so jakes never get the case  
resolved  
So I play against the odds  
When its all set two niggas with two 40s a peice  
retaliatin' on ya squad  
If you get locked my Haitian'll leave you scarred  
Rape you in the yard  
With Gem Star blades cut ya face like a collage  
While I sip champagne in the Vegas lamatage'  
In the suite with two freaks videotapin' a manage'  
Ice in the chain a face in the shepard'  
Million dollar crib with a cranberry quarter and a 8 in  
the garage nigga

[Paul Cain]  
Ya'll niggas  
Ya'll niggas only seen half  
This is just the begining man  
See ya'll niggas was hatin' now man  
Ya'll niggas gonna be sick to your stomach bending  
over throwin' up  
When ya'll see the shit we got comin'  
My album ain't even drop yet man  
And ya'll niggas talkin' crazy  
Man Paul Cain nigga  
The album comin' fourth quarter  
Ya'll motherfuckers is under pressure nigga  
Desert Storm, SLK we killin' everything movin' nigga  
Yeah

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