

## Field Mob "Haters"

Visit "[Haters](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

Why you wannaaaaaaaaaaaaa playa hate on meeeeeeee?  
Is it the big truck sittin' up on Mike Jordans, thats 23's  
With the big ole owl, dual heads roaring  
Or is it the Caprice sittin' Emmitt Smiths, thats 22's  
On the Impala on 20 inches  
Mo' wood in it than old Abe Lincoln's cabin  
And with mo' glass in it, than in your cabinets  
Or is it the way we come down watchin' XXX  
White sex from the ceilin', visors, and headrests  
Or is it the chain, the gucci hat, the gucci Air Jordan  
retros to match  
Even though I step on the scene, so fresh and so clean  
Nice tek'n wit' me, I still got my weapon wit' me  
Strapped wit' a tek in my jeans  
Ready to squeeze, cause I know you haters get  
tempted to wear my  
Neck a lace

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

Now just imagine if there wasnt no real niggas  
No hustlas, thugstas, mobstas, and field niggas  
On the treal, T double D, I still keep it real  
I love the streets that you fuck niggas named Haterville

Lied on me, said I was a murderer, said I used to serve  
you work  
But I aint never heard of you  
I love dub-deuces, only cause I'm sittin on em  
And once again I'm gunnin, copped the big 500  
A Chevy boy, candy green and chrome fronted  
Niggas hide out or they ride out cause my shit runnin  
I sold more oz's than cd's and lp's  
Baby, I'm a thug plus I'm OG  
I roll 'em heavy, I'm bout my fetti  
And the feds is what I'm headed  
If you fuck niggas keep tellin'

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

I was sittin in the rankin, 69  
And ceelo twankys, choppin  
4 15' Subwoofers, blasting  
I dont like that nigga, fuck that nigga  
Man, I wanna shoot, slap, punch, kick, cut that niggaa  
Thats what they say on the low  
WE'RE LOSING HIMMMM  
Thats what paramedics'll say  
While you lay on the floor  
Can we all just get along? smoke trees, hit a bong  
Haters pussy niggas, so I'm a choke 'em wit' a thong  
Even the block envy me, I make a mill wit' the flo'  
But I'm better wit' coke and hot hennessey  
My peers is like queers they only get mad  
Cause I ride rims old enough to buy beers  
They smileeee while hatin' but when it comes to fakes  
I spot more than dalmations

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin  
Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin  
Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin

Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin

Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

HATERSSSSSSSSSS

Hatin cause my 20's be, choppin! choppin

Hatin cause these hoes be, jockin! jockin

Try me and my glock'll be, cockin! poppin

Visit [Field Mob](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.