**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Field Mob** "I Hate You"

Visit "I Hate You" on MotoLyrics.com

I would like to welcome everybody today First, before I get into my speech because I do have a speech The sounds you are listening to are provided by Kid Joe Ah yea I'm Shawn Jay and I want to make a special announcement To all the baby mamas I see you bitch, you too bitch

Baby, baby, baby you know I love you Baby, baby, baby you know I love you Shut up

I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now

I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now

Lemme calm down I think I need to smoke one Ya messin' with my nerves, I gotta get away from you Battle of sexes, more beef then summer jam Both blamin' each other, pointin' fingers like Uncle Sam I be chillin' man she just flip on some ol' shit Woman hold a grudges like piss on a road trip

Answerin' my phone like she stay in my crib Worryin' about who's callin' like she payin' my bills Complain complainin' every day and I feel You gon' have to be happy with callin' me baby daddy

No mo' ridin' and kickin' it Blowin' dro in the caddie You had me quit telling me, what? Bitch I ain't ya bitch I ain't ya

You know I love you Shut up

I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now

I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now

Lemme calm down I think I need to smoke one Ya messin' with my nerves, I gotta get away from you Kinda remind me of a dream I never had but wished I would've

Pathetic like a diabetic see, I miss her sugar but not the temper tantrums

One minute you love me, the next you mad hollin' fuck me

U G L Y no alibi yo attitude is ugly Cut up all my clothes this chick is kinda coo coo Nah I ain't hit her but I shook her like a yoo hoo

I I caught myself I turned to her I said baby I don't wanna Ike Turner ya But she want me to catch a charge Lied to my she shoved me lied to her friend He just hit me 'cause he love me

Shut up

I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now

I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now I hate you so much right now

Lemme calm down I think I need to smoke one

Visit <u>Field Mob</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.