Bone Crusher "Hate Ourselves"

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Listen, let that music hit you for about 5 seconds You know lot of thingz in life Which the people need to get, need to get our weight up Together the struggle starts today people Listen, here we go, yeah

In life sometimes things ain't what they seem Some say, they love you don?t mean a damn thing Sometimes it makes me wonder why This pain it hurts me deep inside

'Cuz all I wanna do is give love But all day wowdees mean mug So it brings out the thug in me And all I want is my family wit me, tell 'em

To share in this love of life For my lil' shorties to eat right It?s the short life that we live And there's a lot that you can give Get up yo weight people

Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
Please let me know
Why we hate ourselves so
Guess that?s how goes

The wars the battles the tussles the struggles
From nobody to a legend
Give in here, I command your attention
As if I was a band, you the people in the stands
understand

I keep my lyrics slum and rigid Young prospects watch, my feet don?t miss my pivot Don?t matter my year, my gives stay consistent I went from born to blazed, to beautiful days and beautiful ways

Laying down the truth for a bank head, respect it

I try to interject it, I say through the music and the medic I'm dedicated to my pen and my pistol My family and my hood I wish you nothing but good

Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
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Oh, we don?t love ourselves
'Cuz we hate who we see off in the mirror
A people that don lied to us, in the quipped to 2 4 7
Show us in the good book, if we go off to heaven,
reverend
We swerving in our innocence

Taking off in yo G 44 tell the truth about my ken 44 Po Po scared my up honey, and gave her a stroke Jammed her up wit coke, strung out on soaps Just listen a beat, ain't no love in these streets

And it?s a shame what a nigga gotta do to feed his family

Trappin', scrappin', [Incomprehensible] I made my mistakes in the past But I was young and dumb

Learn from the thug, learn from the bars
Learn from the ghetto, learn from the slum
I can't forget bout the struggle
I can't get by without the help from my sisters and my brothers

Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
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Never say never, I'm clever Cutter butter brother Shut her motherfucker lips wit my clip Take a trip, take you way up in yo whip

A legendary, underestimated, underrated Hated by the critics, but I spit it, make' em git it Kick it when I hit yo city Hook me up with the best greens they serve I took a bird in the red eye I'm workin' till I'm dead eye The mission never ends I'm up for them lazy ass

Mo gon' clap dough, silly from they growth True niggaz they know, stay together till it's over Staring out the window of my old home We older, I'm never sober, I'm never sober

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