## Jacob Ray Salazar "Hate"

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I can't even think about it Cuz you make me sick
You said you wanted a kid but you just wanted sex
Now you wont let me rest and after all you said
I hope you choke on your spit and croak till you red
And croak on a hit and your throat will be split
That's why I wrote this sh\*\* Nah don't quit
Don't have a fit asking every day what bi\*\*\* was I with
Now you my ex I don't know what'll happen next
But even if you dead I can't pay my respects
Jacob Ray you can't resist and if they ask I'll say we
didn't exist

I don't know how I spent all day with this Hopefully you may slit your wrist cuz I'm fed up with your sh\*\*

Now you under the dirt by 6 feet

And I know this bi\*\*\* aint gonna hurt me

I'm sittin in the first seat and this aint gonna work see

I'm looking down now spittin on your grave Nah I aint sad I'm poppin champagne

And hell will reign I'll feel no pain

I'm domain and I'm the mayne of all events

And this song is my present

And now I present everything that I represent

I'm celebratin smoking this cigar

Got a gun to my head but don't pull the trigger

Now I'm standin in the shadow of gods figure and I start to figure

That this may be my last regard so I start to recharge and start to see wars

Of everything that I fought for so welcome to my drought 4

See who comes in through out my door

I don't need strength I'll outrhyme thor

You can have some money I'll find more

I'm so high for years I'll soar till I hit the floor

Shall I ever snore cuz if you lived my life you'd never be bored

All these fights every nights

But you never knew what this life would be like

You said that you would never lie but since you did I'm glad you died

And mad that you were by my side

Your hearts my piñata I'm the guy inside
And now I know I don't have to hide
Life is like one bad roller coaster ride
I feel like the bread from the toaster inside
For all I care you can burn in hell, rot in hell, turn all
pale and drop on nails,
And here it hails no one there can hear your yells
So here it goes to who didn't believe in me
Cuz I just felt a whole bunch of relieve in me
Fu\*\* you bill fu\*\* you tom
Fu\*\* you Phil and fu\*\* your mom
Fu\*\* you john fu\*\* you Ron fu\*\* you Dom I'm glad that
all of y'all are gone EVERY day a new girl say she love
me
But I'm so fine mirror don't get enough of me

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