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Jang Geun Suk "Hi Hater"

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Hook:

Hustle hard, Stack paper, It's alright, Ya'll haters, It's nothing, We major, You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater, You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater, You see me, Hi hater.

Verse 1:

Yeah. Dolla Bills y'all. Lotta bills y'all, New year tryna touch me a mill y'all, Came up now. I'm what's Up now, When you shine all these haters wanna talk down, I don't feel a way about what a nigga say, It's alright love... I let a hater hate, Pull up on them see them paper plate, See da oyster perpetuate day to day, It's a fact right. Niggas act trife, How they smile in your face then they back bite, I just laugh right. Make 'em mad like, Watch them turn around and say he ain't that nice, Getting bread dough. Mad head hoe, Seems like they don't love you 'till you dead yo, Let 'em talk dog it don't phase me, It might not be right if they don't hate me...

Hook:

Hustle hard, Stack paper,
It's alright, Ya'll haters,
It's nothing, We major,
You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater,
You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater,
You see me, Hi hater...

Verse 2:

Yeah. Let 'em see me,
Hi hater,
Pull of easy, (Bye Hater)
You don't like me? (Why hater?)
Won't you tell 'em how mad I make ya,
I ain't caught up. In all that hot talk,

Caddy all White. Call it Scott Storch,
You don't feel me. Ice grill me.
Hate so bad, You wanna kill me,
What it be Dog? we getting money here,
Wanna snitch man get us a 100 years,
That's sad dawg, Why you mad for?
Is it the face on my bitch or her ass dawg,
Why you Like dat? Dat aint like black,
We boss out in da club? You don't like that?
You know u like that, You wanna be me,
Why you twistin' up your face when you see me?

Hook:

Hustle hard, Stack paper, It's alright, Ya'll haters, It's nothing, We major, You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater, You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater, You see me, Hi hater.

Verse 3:

Where the haters at? All the hattin' cats, Yeah look in the mirror nigga hate on that, Can't fuck wit me or keep up wit me, So you run and tell a bitch not to fuck wit me, 'Cause we ballin, Ya'll crawlin', It's aight mofucka keep talkin', More money Brings, More Henessy, More Hate, More Snakes. More Enemies. Can't change dis, Niggas ain't shit, Wild out pop more champagne bitch, Still G's up, They won't ease up, It's cool Niggas hated on Jesus, Can't tell 'em nuttin', Niggas say I'm stuntin', When they hate on you then you know you doin' somethin'.

Hook:

Hustle hard, Stack paper, It's alright, Ya'll haters, It's nothing, We major, You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater, You see me, Hi Hater... Hi Hater... Hi Hater, You see me, Hi hater.

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