

Kottonmouth Kings

"High Haters"

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[D-Loc]

a beat I beat I guess we bobbin
a to z these suckers doggin
doggy parks, hear me callin
grab this mic, I be hoggin
honky party here we go
this is how the water flow
out the mouth like a river
style cold make me shiver
banging on the left
and we banging on them now
get to bangin on my set
we bring it back, bling BLOWW
biggie BLOWW how I do it
biggie BLOWW make me prove it
all up in your face, white boys show you how to do it
now, get you backin up
now get you actin up
now im crackin crackin blood,
sex-crazed pullin stunts
bustin, you nothing
my style, keep you love it
lâ€™™ ll dust it, lâ€™™ ll stuff it,
full & plenty of it
lâ€™™ m eatin, lâ€™™ m geekinâ€™™
the parties on the weekend
money never sleep itâ€™™ s always creepin on the deep-
end
radio, play me yo, hit the switch and watch it blow
hate to see you go, leave me bumpinâ€™™ thru your
stereo!

Chorus: hater high, hater bye, quit from movin side to
side

they go left they go right, they know just what they like
x4

KEEP ME BUMPIN THRU YOUR STEREO! Bumpin thru ur
stereo,
bumpinâ€™™ thru ur stereo, bumpin-B-bumpin, we be
bumpin thru ur stereo!

[Daddy-X]

you got beef son? I'm a vegetarian.

it's a Dog's life, see a veterinarian.

WHOO!

you fed flakes like the fish in my aquarium

when I stop pullin' cards I'ma start burying
em

get my shovel out, duct tape yo mouth

throw em in the trunk, and drive em down south

that's all I'm gonna say, won't even speak
about it

won't even leave a trace, see I'm unique about
it!

haters love to hate. Bitchers love to bitch.

I'm WELL qualified to recognize a little snitch!

they got a weak spine, always run they mouth

like a chick flick they always gonna sell you out!

I aint Soulja boy, but I'm a SOLDIER, BOY!

and when the truth comes out, I'ma say I told you
boy!

I'm an O.G., that means I'm rated X.

You can't see me EVEN WITH the rain checks.

Chorus: hater high, hater bye, quit from movin side to
side

they go left they go right, they know just what they like
x4

KEEP ME BUMPIN THRU YOUR STEREO! Bumpin thru ur
stereo,

bumpin' thru ur stereo, bumpin-B-bumpin, we be
bumpin thru ur stereo!

[Richter]

I'd rather be loved then hated.

So I pay no mind to haters

these days most haters is faceless.

No class asses never tippin their waitress

I feel bad for em, musta been left in their play pens

when they was kids, and handed everything

and now they see me walkin up as a king

to the front of the line straight V.I.P.

free Bottle Service so, yo DRINKS ON ME!

when I show up to the club it's like

Hey Johnny Richter , (you hear dat) hey Johnny richter

(you hear dat) hey Johnny richter

it sounds like Hey Johnny Richter, even the beat's
on my side

and so's a bunch of muthafuckers down to ride

[Dirtball]

there is no question I'm coming to kill the haters

now,
save me for the last round. Guaranteed to crush em
man
woop em up and hang up from the barbed wire.
ignoring they fake cries, still knowin that thisâ€™s why
keep going and loving all the haters, they keep my
belly full
splatter and scatter and mean mug em til they catapult
finally I wont be infectin your family, forever rappin &
trappin
& fuck bitches that wanna see us cry

Chorus: hater high, hater bye, quit from movin side to
side. they go left they go right, they know just what
they like x4 KEEP ME BUMPIN THRU YOUR STEREO!
Bumpin thru ur stereo, bumpinâ€™ thru ur stereo,
bumpin-B-bumpin, we be bumpin thru ur stereo!

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