

Lil Cuete

"Fuck The Haters"

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INTO:

HaHaHa
That's right
It's that number one gun
LIL CUETE
N I just got one thing to say to all your mutha fuckin
haters out there
Haha... FUCK U

VERSE 1:

LIL CUETE with another one solo
Crazi lil cholo
Hear to let you know
That I roll with that norwalk gang
Click click bang bang
All these fuckin levaz
Cuz they have no clue
Of what I came to do
Put it down for the brown n the southside blue
Keep it true to that norwalk city
All these hinas tryna get with me
But I got time for them all
When ur feeling horny then you give me a call
N I'll be there with the quickness
Cuz anyways u where next on my hit list
But first it's maryjane smokein everyday
Always getting high bumbing in the back round
Stoned outa my mind outs my mind getting stoned
Ask me why n I'll say because I love to blaze
Crazi life is what they say they tell me to stop
But I'll do it anyway

CHORUS (twice):

FUCK what the hater say I'm here to stay
Pipmin on these bitchez every mutha fuckin day
FUCK what the haters say macking on these hinas
And you know I'm getting paid

VERSE 2:

I said it before and I'll say it again
Lil cuete commin on back now reppin the flip so tell a
friend
That the cuetes on the mic fuckin it up every night
An u might be the next one that lil cuete has to check
So you better show respect when I come around
Got the cuete loaded n I'm pumping all these rounds
So you better keep tucha
Got the hollow point bullets n I'll shoot ya
The number 1 gun I'll never fucking miss
But step back when these levas get me pissed
The son of a gun that will never run is always getting
some
Always in the mix you can't fuck with this so don't even
try
When you wonder why it just because I'm always
getting high
You can't hold me down cuz I'm higher then the sky
laughing as you cry
Haha haha

CHORUS (twice):

FUCK what the hater say I'm here to stay
Pipmin on these bitchez every mutha fuckin day
FUCK what the haters say macking on these hinas
And you know I'm getting paid

VERSE 3:

I thought I'd let you know
Before I let yout go they call me lil cuete
Cuz the cuete that I hold 24/7
Not for a second don't make me pull back on the trigga
Got fingga reach out n I bet that all you fucking bitches
I bet your wishen that I'm gone
But I'm kickin it all night long n when I do
I finish strong do it till the last drops gone
Then you know that the cuete don't fuck around
It's just another day n I'm kickin back
where the homiez around smokin a sac
The homies are hitting the rest in the back
I always stay packed I'm watchin my back
You thought I would blink started out grippin
I'm pullin the cuete from under my seat

HAHAHA

That's right, that's right

