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Lil' Bow Wow "Why They Hate"

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[Chorus:]
Wake up in th

Wake up in the Morning And I count the paper

Tell the m other niggas

Better get there weigh up

I'm in the club balling I ain't talking lay-ups

Bitches asking why we do it so major

That's why they hate [x5]

Man fuck them haters

That's why they hate [x5]

Hold up

I don't need no introduction

Ya'll already know my name yo

All I know is trill niggas

I don't fuck with lame hoes

Smoking on the pine tree

Me and my little dime peice

B-balling in the club

I wish a nigga check my I.D

Say with my dogs

And I ain't talking scooby

Hoes choosing

And they wanna do me

Pop the fly out yup let them out [?]

Beetter get your ass carried out

Like red bones, I like dark skin

I like girls who like girls to

When my system lock

And shad the block

Two 28s in my old school

Tatted up, white t

Pockets full of cash

I am so hot I think I just found snoops stash

6 g on a run way

Magic city on a monday

From O-hi to 305

Bow wezzy and gunplay

Wake up in the Morning
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Bitches asking why we do it so major
That's why they hate [x5]
Man fuck them haters
That's why they hate [x5]

[Gunplay:]

Black magic chrome things Fresh spray I'm out of here No miles new leather Stunting for my audience Putting on big time But that ain't really shit tho You can throw it in the club But but that ain't really rich though Ain't that bout a bitch though Can't buy swag like this though A white girl on white girl That's what I call a disco I'm all about that big dough Her mouth all about that get low I gave that ho a double douse She throwing back trying to get mo Quit asking who my jewler and If I know slick rick the ruler I'm gunplay don logan Fuck it call me don shooter I'll snap her like a barracuda I'll beat it up I tattooed it I pick her up I knock it down Then keep that cadillac moving

[Chorus:]

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[Bow Wow:]

Maybach music cash money

All we get is fast money

Stunt big, ride tall, shitting on all of ya'll

Shout out to my team, always on my grind

Spent 200 on my rolly

Back up bitch, cause u don't know me

Blowing on that purp, but we smoking on that hydro

Don't fuck with no [?]

Cause that don't get my eyes close

Shout out to the crib, columbus in this bitch

While you blogging leaving comments, I'm steady

[Chorus:]
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getting rich

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