

## Mario

# "Haterz Your Die"

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[Verse1 ? Mario]

It goes Crips, Bloods, SA's Am Asian  
Its da lyrically boiy, I aint got no patient  
SoutSide is back we gone fuckin brake it,  
Haterz Keep watching, we gone fucking make it,  
Since we taken over you bitches keep watching,  
rollin shit behind like we aint here u talking  
More money More Shit,  
More music, more problem,  
More shit from you, more murder wid silence  
You wont hate on me And I wont hate on you  
You wont hate on me And I wont hate on you  
You wont hate on me And I wont hate on you  
It goes bitch, we gone be down to 22?s  
fakers politicking don't know the outcome  
get ready to die, Ay yayo gone tell em

[Chorus]

If you try to take ova ma time,  
you try to be a busta without rhymes  
you hate on me, snitch on mE, get down,  
homeyz tell em wha we do  
?Haterz, You die (Echo: You Die)

[Verse2 -- Yayo]

And Now am back for da second,  
They aint ma lyrics, Puhh,  
Thats wha ya'll recon,  
I ain no gangsta  
i aint no ...  
Am a one man soldier, and dats wha i recon,  
Chat Shit blud, ur life will get taken,  
And am fucking about,  
And Thats probably wha ya'll recon,  
Yeh,  
Faker is it?  
Pussio is it?  
wha now blud cum lets risk it,  
if i was u i wouldnt even wanna fuckin taste it,  
truth is the truth, u wanna replace it?  
just, just face it,  
you is jelous and you wanna change it,

See people laughing at me, i just sit back and blaze it,  
but, but  
I just put it to the side coz i knew everyone had their  
time before they die, [Echo: Die, Die, Die)

[Chorus]

If you try to take ova ma time,  
you try to be a busta without rhymes  
you hate on me, snitch on mE, get down,  
homeyz tell em wha we do  
?Haterz, You die (Echo: You Die)

[K.Samuel]

come now boyz listen to this vibe  
im gone tell you that this bitch jus died  
thats his mum singin in the back  
sams gones to far im callim the 5 0 back  
this a kiss me diss me mother fuking track  
you kiss my bitch and get dissed for pay back  
boy you a soldier grab your gat  
you sound like a girl are you ready for that  
its like the king is back  
dissin this bitch how fun is that  
i call you a chav with your burburry hat  
why you buyin that watch u cant tell the time  
tryin to diss me u out your mother fukin mind  
wa you get i get air force ones  
sellin smokin ounces of weed man i dont need lungs  
i ain mjc i ain obease  
i dont kill no feast  
and when i think about the past i say fuck that  
im back and better than ever bitch can you handle that  
hope you cant this the new me  
dont give to fucks bitch lets this be  
girl got aids well u ain fukin me  
been there fuked her dnt need tha pussy its been used  
tell her shes a slag homie thas been proved

[Chorus]

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you try to be a busta without rhymes  
you hate on me, snitch on mE, get down,  
homeyz tell em wha we do  
?Haterz, You die (Echo: You Die)

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