

## Mims "Haters You Love Me"

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Look

Haters u love me

I don't know what all the frontin for

Cause I done did shit yall ain't got the stomach for

I spent it all till the money gone

I figured ill just make it back in less than 24

And yall envy me now

So I keep the heat on my body like a fever, a hundred

four

Furthermore if one of yall act outta place than da vinci,

my gun is drawn

That's cause I'm lethal with the desert eagle

Oh yeah

And must I mention

I'm legal

I got a license to pop fools playing dumb hard

Coroners come and sweep you off my front yard

Yo! That's what the outcome

No sleep in my window like Malcolm

You see I never try to make this shit about them

But I wouldn't be who I become without them

So on behalf of my car home and bracelet

I would like to thank all you niggas for all your hatred

Straight from the bottom of my heart no fake shit

True feelings I love it on the top cause I don't do

ceilings

So I thank you for the convertible cars

The fact you know who I am but I don't know who you

Makes me happy that you're dedicated

So now I'm giving you more and more shit and I already defecated

I was told only the best are hated

So with the shit they talking mama, see I must've made it

So you can rest assured that your baby boy livin' large And little do they know these niggas played the biggest

You see my enemies fuel me

Fans keep me gassed

That's why I don't never have to stop - ez pass

So a nigga filthy rich till he need a bath - oh I'm who you fronted on wasn't I And now you feel it in your stomach no butterflies And yall claimin you're hustlas cause you've been around the block But I've been around the world so what am I I guess I'm Pablo Escobar to yall dime pushers Yall my bottom feeders, that's why I ride wit ya Live thru me for the shit I hope you never see And when I'm gone you can hate my whole legacy That's why I accept this award on the behalf of every rapper that made it Every hater that called it trash I'm just honored to get to say this to yall at last It's hard to be so educated with all this class Speakin of class compared to yall I must be too high Cause if I don't like you the most you get is two byes Pardon my back brief out nigga whooosah Guess I'm runnin outta time Deuce high

On tour like a rock star - easy cash

Yeah

Thank you very much ladies and gentlemen
Thank you very much for all the hatred
I embrace it baby
I love you
I know you don't like me but I love you
Yeah!

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