

Dayton Family "Player Haters"

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(car honks)

Girl bring yo muthafuckin ass on I ain't got all day!

Come on.

Muthafucka don't be rushin me!

Here I come, damn!

(mumbles)Damn, Shit, always be playin and shit just
bring yo muthafuckin ass on. Shit!

What's up?

Shit.

Oh, well what you wanna do today?

Nigga it don't matter as long as you spendin that loot.

Oh ain't nothin wrong with that if I got it you know what
I'm sayin?

Hey, uh, why don't you put this in right quick?

Hmm, what's this?

This that Dayton Family. Shit, nigga, that shit is tight.

What? This bullshit? Get this shit out my car!

We ain't playin no Dayton Family.

Naw, that ain't even happenin.

Fuck you, nigga. You's a muthafuckin playa hater.

[shoestring]

No playa hatas be at the party cause it's a playa thang
So pack yo baggin in yo wagon, and make that change
I'm fuckin yo bitch, she suckin my dick, and it feels
good

I'm hittin that pud like you should when you leave the
hood

I'm in yo house, fuckin yo bitch, she's lovin this ghetto
cock

You slip and slide, I be hittin her with this demon drop
You perpetrate me, playa hate me, bitch, I started you
I brung you in this bitch, and now he switch, he wasn't
true

I.d.'s a snitch, who wrote that on that liquor store
To the click that snitched on Matt, betta watch yo back
cause you gots to go

Quit shakin my hand and understand that you're my
enemy

Didn't hang with you then, don't hang with you now, but
you pretend to be

My fuckin nigga, the bigger the body the bigger the
hole in fall

I'm pullin the trigga on the nigga, there's no need to stall
So if you run up you'll get gunned up by this quiet nigga
Shoestring won't buy it, nigga, so don't you try it nigga
Walk in the club ready to buck with any playa hation
You catchin a bullet in yo stomach is the situation
Knockin out yo wind, I'm so high I see a fuckin kite
Gotta get yo goods, gotta get yo goods then I'm outta sight
Used to be my niggaz, but you niggaz wanna playa hate me
Comin out your TV is the muthafuckin A-V-E
Mo bounce than a woofer, spit mo game than a nigga, sugar
Betta ask that hooker, I get snotty as a fuckin booger
Nosey as blow, cold as snow, in this pimpin game
Bustas be lame, got you bitches fiendin for that cane
My shit is pro and good to go, call me a dayton raider
No love for hos, cause they some muthafuckin playa haters.

Chorus (4x): my shit is pro and good to go, call me a dayton raider
(player hated, player hated)
[ghetto e]
Playa hation, this is the situation that I'm up against
These niggaz be hollerin my name, I'm hootin that cane and that's evidenced
What I done is what you do, you lived off crimes, you wasn't true
Now your spittin venom, cause word around town is that I fucked your boo
You niggaz love playa hatin, suckin dicks from state to state
Now you wanna snitch on gangstas, bitch, cause you got caught with weight
Witness to a murder, you ain't heard of, shut yo mouth when the killa's talkin
Got caught with a key, turned f-e-d and now yo ass is walkin
Rats want they cheese f-e-d's gave em' snitch degrees
You'll get demolished, fuck your college, bitch, don't fuck with g's
Court of the law, what you done saw a ho, done cashed a check
Wanna send me in, and pen me up like I'm a fuckin pet P-I to the a-y-e-r-h-a-t to the fuckin e
You said we're done, the family's over, you're blind and you can't see
The facts of life are that you're jealous of these Dayton

fellas

No one can trail us, you're rebellious, that's what ya tell us

I peeped your game, you're poor and ain't got shit to do

You left a clue, your ho said you didn't like my crew
I played you off, then fuckin your ho, this week she bought me gators

Wearin your suits, my brother's Boots, so fuck you
player haters

Chorus (4x)

[Yo, it's that nigga from Detroit, niggaz be playa hatin with two.]

[they gon really playa hate us now, ya'll. check it out.]

[esham]

Man, why these punk ass niggaz be player hatin?

I be gettin my slang on down on Dayton

Me and shoestring, doin our thing

Blunt smoke'n back seat ridin' limousine

See a been a millionaire since ninety-one

Unholy esham, I'm my mama's son

All you rappers out there sayin you went gold

But ain't got shit to show for the records you sold

I.D. told me let a ho be a ho

Niggaz hate you got paid, they playa hatin you so

Fuck them niggaz, they gon die and nobody'll show

At they ho ass funeral, cause only you'll know

Niggaz get paid when they stay true to the game

Fuck them hoes and get the money, steady fuckin the fame

See me and Ghetto E kinda feel the same,

All you playa hatin niggaz out there no y'all name

And y'all some playa haters

Chorus (4x)

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