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## Young Buck Featuring Kokane "Haters [Clean]"

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Don't ask me where the \*\*\*\* I'm from or what \*\*\*\* I claim

I get money, I got a lil' bit of both games in me \*\*\*\* hate, so the \*\*\*\* hang with me Feds wanna tap up my phone 'cause they can't get me I might as well give it to ya since Dre sent me Just sit back and kick ya feet up, okay 50?

I'm on 1 and I just begun

I dare one of these blood claats, come test me \*\*\*\* The rude boy of the south, let me in dis \*\*\*\* I just wish Tupac was here to witness dis Give me room to breathe and I'ma blow you away I move a 100 \*\*\*\* a week and do a show every day

Hey, somebody gotta do it, y'all See, I done been locked up and I didn't know who to call It's my time, so everybody jump on the train

See, when tha \*\*\*\* aimed, I can \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* a plane, \*\*\*\*

Haters, what makes you wanna do wrong? Makes you wanna do wrong Just to wake up early after hustlin' all night long

My \*\*\*\* damn near bigger then me, I ain't the \*\*\*\* to beef

'Cause every time a body drop, \*\*\*\* mentionin' me I see a judge in my dreams when he sentencin' me My homeboi come in the courtroom \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*

I got the mind of a \*\*\*\*, 'bout to get him a \*\*\*\* All the fiends lined up, they just waitin' for me Better hurry, hurry, it's about to go down And don't you worry, I brought a \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* count to ten and then put the \*\*\*\* in Whoever is the last man standin' wins You throw some money in the hood and it always works My \*\*\*\* crazy, they'll dig a dead body from the dirt Better watch ya mouth 'cause I've been watchin' ya house I'm in the bushes like, when this \*\*\*\* gon' come out? It's enough of this 'He say, she say' \*\*\*\* Now it's the time to find out who you with

Haters, what makes you wanna do wrong? Makes you wanna do wrong Just to wake up early after hustlin' all night long, yeah

The streets ain't got no love Oh, but I'm a \*\*\*\* on top of the house These \*\*\*\* don't feel my pain Oh, these \*\*\*\* don't have a clue what I've been through, mayn But I ain't lookin' for love, I ain't lookin' for all your sympathy I gots to just do this thang, [Incomprehensible]

I been brought up in the world of blind to mankind [Incomprehensible] hard to find [Incomprehensible]

Haters, what makes you wanna do wrong? Makes you wanna do wrong Just to wake up early after hustlin' all night long, yeah

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