

Young RoDDie "Hate Me For That"

Visit "[Hate Me For That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

Uh,
Sucka I'm a smart nigga you can hate me for that
I'm educated, good-looking and I'm proud to be black
Able to kill any track, with my flow always riding on the beat
Like the prince on a unicorn
Attract all them females, they love to be written on
Get my sign on 'em t-shirts they never take it off
Turn themselves in, I don't have to wear a uniform
Got them cops pissed even more, fuck it
They can hate me for that
Like the rest of them other cats
Front and get mashed like booty at a frat bash
Internet shows fake this shit for a lotta cash
Shit is real like you but who cares
Yea niggaz, this game was lost
Ever since gimmicks like y'all started to floss
And helped to exploit the game
Enrich white record execs
With your fame just for bitches and a motherfuckin chain
And all that shit that I'm sayin, you can hate me for that too
But this is modern slavery and change overdue
That said now we have our corporate niggaz
And thousands of rap & crunk indie labels
But we do the same shit in blue
Niggaz fuckin niggaz up
Just for brighter jewels on the neck
Inventin fuckin dumb dances to get more ass
Making fuckin dumb songs just to get more sales
While the world outside of our entertainment
Soon's looking way to wild to be tamed but
Looka here, hip hop ain't no bitch, she's love my nigga
Why you stab her in the heart my nigga?

[Chorus] x 2

This shit is aggressive
My shit is defying

Got enemies waiting with their iron
It's about to run riot
This is the war you wanted
I just bring it to your door
You're indebted to me
You can hate me for that

[Verse 2]

I'm the head of DÃ m Black, you can hate me for that
DÃ m the name, black's the soul, young movement
That's why I'm Young roDDie, and none other than
Is ready to put this whole shit on fire
Spreading out like flyers to the hottest joint
When I'm on the spot, it's the hottest point
Trust me you'll believe when you front with me
My aura is packing heat, measured 50 degrees
And makes you freeze and sweat at the same fucking
time
Suckas need to pimp their rhymes
In case their fakeness rubs off on their jewelry and
can't blind
But value increases as they continue to speak on
The same shit on the 5th as on the 1st release, yo
This shit ain't funny my brotha, this is embarrassing
You couldn't even talk if it wasn't for your management
And all this money involved, got 'em having you
But keep running your mouth, it's all cool nigga

[Chorus] x 2

This shit is aggressive
My shit is defying
Got enemies waiting with their iron
It's about to run riot
This is the war you wanted
I just bring it to your door
You're indebted to me
You can hate me for that

[Outro]

Uh see,
Y'all don't even know what it is yet
Yea, Young roDDie
Huh, DÃ m Black
Merodicc
Make the music
Yea,
You can hate me for that

Visit [Young RoDDie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.