

Beegie Adair

"Haters And Fools"

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[Intro]

No weapon dat rise against I shall prosper cause I
Moses
Issues! Certain tings we have to talk about
Life is one big road wid ah hole lotta signs yutes
Bad Mind, Envy. All who want to see me go behind bars
Yow

[Verse 1]

Tell mi when, Niggas will stop sending odda Niggas to
dah pen
Bitches will stop hating odda Bitches for di men
People playa hating odda people will it end, listen to my
blend
Tell dem come again, fake ass niggas they can neva
be my friend
Back stabbing fool I think it's time you comprehend
Wi making crazy money so stop watching what wi
spend
Wi multiply by ten, Selassi fly di gate,
And trample all my enemies cause man ah hold di faith
Nah go call mi name mi friend cause nuff ah dem nuh
straight
Wi busy making money nuff ah dem ah playa hate, di
fassy dem ah bait
Well Beeniemann yuh great, survival of di fittest all di
vibes I generate, I
Get my recognition from di dance I penetrate
And people give mi love fi all di style weh mi create
And even to this date, nuff ah dem nuh rate
Di works dat I perform and all di good I instigate
Suh yuh waan fi run di place? well yuh betta wait
Cause nuff a unno whaa fi box di food outta mi plate,
unno ole pirate

Chorus:

Haters and fools (Wi tell dem now)
Can't eat no food (Badman nuh bow)
Holding mi down, don't waan dem around (zagga-
zagga-zow)
Some acting crazy, for money and cars (zagga-zagga-

zow)

And want to see... You go behind bars

[Verse 2:

They wanna si mi die, they wanna si mi die no doubt
Beenieman trying and they all wanna get mi out
Know dat they don't like mi from di day I came about
Fassies are behind mi back running up dem mouth
Way wi running 20 deep mi niggas got clout
Big up mi colleagues who making money down south
Sailing the caribbean in million dollar boats
In winter we'll be wearing fur coats
Unfortunately, mi and di fassies dem at war
Judging from my jewelry you can tell I am ah star
No ordinary fool can push ah 50-G car
Nuff ah dema suffa and wi all know who they are
Lot ah dem nuh like wi cause dem money fits in jar
Wi making fat bank accounts and living like tzar
Stiches are ah ting fi mi to be behind bar
This time they went a little too far

[Chorus twice]

[Verse 1]

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