

## The Cult

### "Quit Hatin' Pt. 1"

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[Lil' Jon]

Yea, yea, e-YEAHHHH! O-kayyyyyy - what, what?

wha', what, what?

Lil' Jon and the motherfuckin Eastside Boyz! (Yeahhhh)

Short Dawg! (YeahHHH) Once again at yo' ass

(YEAHHHH!)

Bitch!! (Yeah!) This go out to all the pussy niggaz

(listen here)

that see us when we walk in the club (whassup)

and just be mean muggin!

[Chorus: Lil' Jon - repeat 2X]

Quit hatin motherfucker, quit hatin!

Quit hatin pussy nigga, quit hatin!

God damnit MOTHERFUCAHHH

God damnit MOTHERFUCAHHH

[Twista]

High cause I'm tokin the choke and smokin on Purple

Haze and I'm coughin

Got some new Nike's on my feet, even my Caddy wear

Jordans

Now bitches be on my dick when I pull up in a platinum

blue 'llac

They come and spread they ass crack, let me hit it

from the back

On the flo', they bend over, shake them titties and

twurk them hips

With them lil' ol' thongs on, I can almost see they

coochie lips

And she backin that thing up on me, so I do the damn

thing and pop her

With a lil' curl that ha-hangin proper, drunk off

champagne and vodka

Just cause it's us in the club they krunk, it's \$hort and

Twista

And I know the ladies know we love to cut, I can tell it

when they whisper

They say -

[Twista - really fast]

See the ballin niggaz in the party  
They came in new Escalades  
And I got a single, wanna get up in the lobby  
I'm with that, come freak all in my body, it's on

[Twista]

We about to break your back and your hip  
Smoke a sack and just sip  
Sit back and eat some immaculate shrimp  
Stackin chips as a mack and a pimp, in the club you  
gon' bounce  
But on the streets, my dro' goin for, six hundred a  
ounce

[Chorus]

[Too \$hort]

Show me love when you see me, don't hate  
If you take my woman from me, what you gon' say?  
Charge it to the game, if I lose, I lose  
You never know when a hoe is wearin choosy shoes  
You must be a magician cause you're nothin but a trick  
Tryin to give her all your money, but whatchu gon' get?  
I get 'em all, suited at the player's ball  
Up against the wall, just got another number to call  
Y'all see me I'm a real player, I do this nightly  
You wanna fight me, cause you can't be like me  
All you hatin ass suckers in the place  
You better stop starin in my motherfuckin face  
Too many jealous thoughts goin through yo' mind  
You mad like you guilty, goin to do some time  
Pay yo' pussy bill nigga if you want a date  
But you just talkin shit I figure you just wanna hate  
You hater!

[Chorus]

[V. White]

Now you can catch me I-80 in the diamond lane gettin  
head  
In the rearview, make a wrong move and I gotsta have  
your head  
I put 23's in the game on the Avalanche and give you  
the blues  
And blow white smoke up out the sunroof while we keep  
it on cruise  
I ride with a hog in the back and the vogue in the back  
and you hatin on that  
It's just V. White, T. \$hort, Twista boy we blazin on track  
It's just that Eastside psycho-chronological mind-  
stopper

Keep a burner at yo' waist while we serve these haters  
proper  
You better get up, get out, get somethin; nigga, and  
stop frontin  
If I had no car and stayed with my momma then I'd be  
hatin on somethin  
Nah but nope, not me, I give 'em out, above the knee  
You could catch one in the torso, b-2-1-2, fuckin with  
me  
Now you can hate me all you want to cause I ain't hard  
to find  
I got hitters on payroll and parolees dyin to shine  
That'll leave a hole in your dome like Rogaine, old  
school like road games  
You can't stop me from shinin, I'm highly flammable  
like propane

[Chorus]

[Too \$hort]

Yeah we got some real players in this motherfucker  
Too \$hort, Twista, V. White, Lil' Jon, Eastside Boyz,  
Delinquents  
Yeah we see you haters up in this motherfucker  
Tryin to kick it like us real players  
But you know what we gon' do?  
We gon' sift you motherfuckin haters out  
And we gon' beat yo' motherfuckin ass

Yeah that's right, whup that hater's ass  
Beat his ass!  
Like he stole somethin..

[Lil' Jon] Quit hatin motherfucker, quit hatin!

[\$hort] Now slow it down for the retarded people

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