

## Berner

# "Dont Hate Me"

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Chorus:

Don't hate me!

Now baby girl I'm good I told her like

Cause I'm dripping on this wood, want them round, girl

I'm too cold, got a neck full of dough, baby

Don't hate me

Thirty fucking rounds, and my giant, bitch!

Brand new roly with the... face

I put a flat screen in your girl's place

Kiss your girlfriend, how my dick taste?

I'm richer, get the powder out the...

My bitch dropped twenty and the banker told me

Get the new Porsche truck, daddy you're a king

I party overseas and wake up in the states

With a smile on my face, a few hundreds in the safe

I'm a shoe... the way I touch money...

I like the coke break door, I let the cake get cured

And my two doors spin like the cops ain't out

And the driver run shit, boy, I can't run out

Two bitches on my nuts, like which one should I fuck?

More weed, more money to touch

I'm living life in a rush, baby girl please just

Chorus:

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Cause I'm dripping on this wood, want them round, girl

I'm too cold, got a neck full of dough, baby

Don't hate me

Thirty fucking rounds, and my giant, bitch!

Brand new house where your crib at?

I took the rap money, and I flipped that?

I took the dope money and I flipped that

You got your chain took, now you're begging for your  
shit back

Twenty five to life, such a long stay

Twenty five K, what a long day

Look, I ain't from the bay no more

Cause I'm on tour, and we don't get to hate no more

I put on from the city that I'm from  
Every October, I'm rich from the sun  
And every few months I pull a few hundreds  
From the indoor spots that I run, boy I'm on  
Uh, three cars, and a forth way drive way  
I do want fifty when I'm on that high way  
Bad bitches on my face, like which one's gonna hate,  
damn!

Chorus:

Don't hate me!

Now baby girl I'm good I told her like

Cause I'm dripping on this wood, want them round, girl

I'm too cold, got a neck full of dough, baby

Don't hate me

Thirty fucking rounds, and my giant, bitch!

Everywhere I go, they guys sound crazy just saying no,  
no

Can I get this? I want it for the low when I tell her no

Don't hate me, hate me, hate me

Everywhere I go, they guys sound crazy just saying no,  
no

Can I get this? I want it for the low when I tell her no

Don't hate me, hate me, hate me

Chorus:

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