

## Presidential Candidates "Hataz Love Me"

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[Hook: Marka]

I think these haters love me  
Talk of the town  
I'm spottin' 'em in my rearview  
A bunch of obstacles to get a clear view, of me  
And I ain't got the time to break away  
Lotta cats will drop him, they don't like the way a hater  
play  
I think these haters makin' me famous  
For a lot of my success I can blame 'em  
Trust me  
In my word to  
The street  
I'm servin'  
Up heat  
The reason these haters all love me

[Verse 1: Nasty Boi]

The reasons why these haters love me  
Is 'cuz haters hate, and haters want, players killin',  
players thuggin'  
Haters workin', haters wishin', players gettin', players  
winnin'  
These are the reasons why haters love me  
Envy me, talk shit about me  
Would kill to be me, when I put on my song they all hit  
the floor  
No lady would ever push me away when I approach like  
whoa, ho stop it before I go  
If I gotta release it, I guess I gotta be a killer  
Get 'em with another thriller, will pop off, like a guerilla  
They be waitin' on DPalm 'cuz ain't nobody realer  
Everybody wanna know if DPalm comin' wit some fun,  
and now I make 'em feel it  
If you really think I'm bullshittin'  
It's about time 'cuz I'mma show you what we smokin'  
These faggots is what makin' me famous  
No bodyguard necessary, if you feel me  
Love me, trust me, baby

[Hook: Marka]

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[Verse 2: Nasty Boi]

Hella good night, hold the metal real tight, with a lead  
steel pipe  
So you're never alright 'cuz I got you in sight, wit the  
cheddar and ice  
Get your fuckin' keys, take out your wallets in your  
pockets

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'Cuz I finna be down with Prez and Unforgivable to the  
day I crack  
Like the stomach of a bitch all bloody and shit  
Like I'mma do to any fool who be givin' me shit  
You ain't fuckin' with these thugs they wishes is to use  
your head and a bullet as a kiss  
Players act like they really didn't know that

Flash, flash but it wasn't with a Kodak  
Black mask and this time this is with a chrome mac, two  
loaded nines with \_\_\_\_\_  
Can't handle this game then run

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\_\_\_\_\_ with a gat, pulled back, like that  
Break it off like a piece of Kit-Kat  
Anybody gettin' ready to go robbin' goin' insane like  
losin' my head and brain  
Whoever runs in our way is gonna lose a good chunk of  
their pay  
And the last words that you say, this will be my last day  
This is carpe diem, see the day  
All I see is gray in my rearview where the haters play  
I don't care what they say, I'mma be me

Unforgivable in this muthafucka, love me, love me

[Hook: Marka]

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[Verse 3: Prez]

You wanna know why muthafuckin' haters love me?  
'Cuz they waited to whole song and Prez on verse 3  
They say Presidential will never make it commercial  
But I guarantee Prez will say something controversial  
Plus I got parents tellin' me my lyrics are bad, they  
gonna sue me  
All I gotta say is fuck, shit, cunt, ass, faggot, balls, I'm  
gonna do me  
Nothin' you can do, you can't stop me, that's like  
stopping a bullet  
You gotta drop me, pop me, grab the hammer, cock it  
and pull it  
You squeezed nine times, you didn't hit me once  
I drop dime rhymes, and make a hundred bucks  
So fuck you, fuck her, fuck him, and fuck the world  
And if I think you're hatin' I'mma say fuck your word  
I'm gonna fuck your girl, I'm gonna chuck your girl  
I'll probably throw her in the ocean, and say fuck the  
pearls  
Diamonds are a girl's best friend? Well then I'll say  
Bullets are a hater's best friend, and I'll spray  
(Prez)

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