

Eddy Jay

"Fuck All My Hates"

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Intro

Yeah this shit is dedicated
To Fallah James (fuck that nigga) Aka Asan James
This niggas got my mind pissed

Verse

Man I really Don't like them Jealous Cat
My Snapbacks fly as my bitch
Niggas get mad at my swag
I Hate this Fallah James he got corn flow
So he can suck my dick through a fuckin glory hole
Yeah Listen bitch, I just don't give a shit,
You trying to act hard with these weak lyrics u spit,
You try to diss me but that's all u come up with,
Man I bet u even rep your own hood,
Trying to come at me... homie I wish u good lucky,
You sittin over there actin all tough and shit,
I'ma rip u apart left you hanging
You say I don't want no beef,
Man fuck that I'ma leave u in fucked up life,
Coz this shit right here ain't no game,
Your style fuckin sounds all the same,
Bitch your flow don't even rhymes
Your rhymes suck and mine's are dope
If I've told u once I told u a thousand times,
I'm the shit when it comes to the lyrics I spit,
I'm the dopest kid and this it's time to admit that I am
the greatest,
Tell me you gave up coz you can't response to this
Homie you screwed up, next time you hear me don't
talk
Cause you speakin all my words

Chorus

Yeah we unit gang we know this game
We ball hard on this game
I don't give a fuck where you niggas from,
East to West coast I'ma bang my gun,
You better wear a vest when you come outside,
Cause I'ma pop your head off if you fuck with me
Saaay what I'ma unit soldiers 2xs

Verse

Asan, he gone' sell, my shit
Plus I'ma kill him and end up in jail?
Get real close to the speaker, I got a story to tell,
He went from the front porch to the cover of double
I took one in the heart, I'm ready to die for trey
I'll make a nigga fallah crash the C4 on your head
Catch me at a stop sign, nigga ain't drunk,
I'm gangsta I pop mine leave you eye in the pump
Tie you faggot ass up, let you die in the trunk,
I'm from east, nigga I ain't a punk
The streets is talking to me, need some quite moments
My hood painted on them bricks
And I'ma die with a empty clip,
Cause I'm a ghetto boy I just rap like me

Chorus

Yeah we unit gang we know this game
We ball hard on this game
I don't give a fuck where you niggas from,
East to West coast I'ma bang my gun,
You better wear a vest when you come outside,
Cause I'ma pop your head off if you fuck with me
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Outro

Unit Boiz Babe
It's first time had em on my way
Hehehehe
Unit Boiz Gang Till I Die
Make Em Remember This
Fuck All You Haters
Eddy Jay Tell'em

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