

## Spice 1

### "Haters"

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f/ Spade

\* send corrections to the typist

(Chorus)

Haters - come out and play-a  
Don't make us - get out and spray-a  
Bleed teeth and gums - murder and money  
Illegal funds - it's all part of the game

(Spice 1)

Ain't no nigga stupid enough to be my motherfuckin'  
enemy  
My name causes violence in projects and  
penitentiaries, nigga  
Cut off the lights and say my name in the mirror  
five times, light a candle watch a gangsta appear  
and pull a fo'-fo' up outta my brim nigga, see that's  
your ass  
Spiceberg Slim, O.G. Gangster from outta the past  
Been to Hell and back, tryin' to get to Ghetto Heaven  
move to Vegas my nigga, had to register as a felon  
Gotta problem with guns, six cases in three states  
(states)  
Move over one time, throw the shit in my face  
But I ain't trippin', I stay caddy dippin' and plush shit  
From L.A. to the bay, back down to the Las Vegas strip  
Haters, come out and play, bitches, guns and money  
Illegal funds, fast cars and gun play  
One way or another, your boy gon' come laced  
What the fuck is you gon' do when my heater's in your  
face, nigga?

(Chorus)

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(Spade)

S.P. stand for super pimpin'

Mr. Spade and Spiceberg, cold as iceberg  
It's the return of that gangsta - shit  
no matter the record sales gon' be gangsta  
Chills be ain't it's clientele by any means of bail  
Dirty money lovers and niggas slippin' I cheat 'em  
I pack dick for bitches and haters a pepper heater  
You draw blood with the fan bam and they won't see ya  
Murder, murder, we gorillas, either feel us  
or put a dick in your mouth I hit with banana killers  
My game a mile long, y'all talkin' millimeters  
We pitch birds we're better known as California Stillers  
Take your bitch from up under your nose  
Talk a virgin right up out of her clothes  
It's all part of the game you love hatin' the name  
Hard time connect g's with g's  
They thought they'd never see me bustin' with S-P-I-C-E  
So fuck 'em

(Chorus)

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(Spice 1)

Who the fuck is these old one mill funny built ass  
niggas?  
Fuck around somewhere and get they self killed ass  
niggas  
Keep my ear to the street (street), plan at the the  
concrete  
Who the fuck you niggas say about a G like me?  
You ain't never seen a motherfucker from broke to paid  
paid to broke and back to paid nigga I'm self made  
So check yourself before you get A.K.-ed  
in front of the liquor store with your mouth open and  
your car sprayed, partner  
Don't mix yourself up with a nigga like me  
Me hang around motherfuckers like Jayo Felony  
Flesh-N-Bone, Makaveli nigga R.I.P., Yukmouth,  
Outlawz, Wino - straight G's  
And we all got the motherfuckin' thug disease  
C-Bo, Mack 10, E-40 and 2-Sheez (Sheez)  
B-Legit, Daz, Kurupt, Ras Kass & Ja Rule (Rule)  
I'm straight outta Cali but I'll still fuck with Coo-Coo

(Chorus)

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(Spice 1)  
It's all part of the game

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