

Fabulous f/ Paul Cain "Hate Me Now"

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[Fabolous]

Yeah

I'm a motherfuckin' ghetto superstar nigga

Got my nigga Paul Cain with me

Street dreams

I'm what street dreams are made of nigga

Hate me now

Do it now nigga

I'm burnin' like them blue flames nigga

They call me G-H-E-T-T-O-

Ghetto

Lets do this right nigga

What the fuck is up nigga?

These niggas can't even breathe now Cain

[Verse 1: Fabolous]

It won't stop 'till my account is in the billions

And I buy a home on the coast of Miami and the
ammounts are in the millions

Fish tanks and flat screens mounted in the ceilings
Sippin' champagne I have trouble pronouncing while
i'm chillin'

if I found out you was squealin'

You 'gon die even if Witness Protection put you in the
mountains of New Zealand

Cause I hire bountys that be killin'

That play Hide-And-Go Seek and find you after countin'
to a million

But a million records later

Theres still some speculators

Man these labels are giving the kid meals and checks
like waiters

When I come through you never see my heels be
decked in gators

And see Jordans that dropped when you was still a
second grader

Spill the Tec on haters

I got a quick jab

But when I squeeze these slugs'll hit you a milla second
later

I chill and check the waiter

Dudes play gangsta for a minute but run to the cops
squealing seconds later
You still a Lexus trader
My credit so good I drive off in the SC and tell the
dealer "Catch ya later"
All I need is one night I don't deal with second daters
Cause the white and gold stones on the grill and neck
persuade her nigga

[Paul Cain]

Yeah
Yo Fab
We done pulled the Range out
The Benz out
The Caddy truck out
They ain't even see the 12-8 yet
These niggas still hatin'

[Verse 2: Paul Cain]

Ever since I got signed it seems like ya'll been hatin' on
the god
We never held a conversation but you claimin' I'm a
fraud
Started bringin' weight up while I starve
Gained some cash and the ego now ya perpetrating
like ya hard
If you thinkin' you Pac i'm a wait in front of Quad
Have my Kingston bullets through ya face like I'm
Bernard
Ya like beef but hate when i'm involved
Cause I don't give ya a chance ta dodge bullets from
the 8 when it revolve
Niggas love when you broke but they hate when you
get large
Wait for you to slip and try to find a way to get you
robbed
Run in ya crib and duck tape you and ya broad
And don't leave prints so jakes never get the case
resolved
So I play against the odds
When its all set two niggas with two 40s a peice
retaliatin' on ya squad
If you get locked my Haitian'll leave you scarred
Rape you in the yard
With Gem Star blades cut ya face like a collage
While I sip champagne in the Vegas lamatage'
In the suite with two freaks videotapin' a manage'
Ice in the chain a face in the shepard'
Million dollar crib with a cranberry quarter and a 8 in
the garage nigga

[Paul Cain]
Ya'll niggas
Ya'll niggas only seen half
This is just the begining man
See ya'll niggas was hatin' now man
Ya'll niggas gonna be sick to your stomach bending
over throwin' up
When ya'll see the shit we got comin'
My album ain't even drop yet man
And ya'll niggas talkin' crazy
Man Paul Cain nigga
The album comin' fourth quarter
Ya'll motherfuckers is under pressure nigga
Desert Storm, SLK we killin' everything movin' nigga
Yeah

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