

Layne Harper

"Don't Hate Me"

Visit "[Don't Hate Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Layne, I'ma get them!
So I ain't when we first met,
Right along with the weather,
I said that I, always said the same since I met you,
But know that I'm getting recognition from the
You wonder why, I ain't keep my broken promises,
Can't pay the bills when
I try to be straight, put my
Cause that's all that I knew as a youngster.
Was a push over, now I'm a monster,
Brenda had a baby but she left it in the dumpster,
still to these days face the hunger,
Me and while my boys always face a fat numbers.
What we eat and carry on
Don't hate me cause I'm being honest,
I ain't being modest,
God I need a guides!

Chorus:
Don't hate me for being me,
Babe I'ma stay me to the day that I D.I.E!
And I ain't going away to the day that I D.I.E!
Hey! Na, na, na, na!

Says I'm poor shit I'm more than single poor,
Window shopping fucking things I never can afford,
Trade my
This is the situation, a war retaliation,
Get through probation,
Keep my dream alive it takes determination,

Hard work pays off, so stay dedicated!
So why did you fell?
Still got a chance to making it,
like
like I'm smoking on the ladies
The ladies' grass,
I got my advanced, then I pay them back.
When it comes to dying I'm not afraid to that,
What am I saying, God?
Man I'm taking it back!

Chorus:

Don't hate me for being me,
Babe I'ma stay me to the day that I D.I.E!
And I ain't going away to the day that I D.I.E!
Hey! Na, na, na, na!

My mind ships, the time ticks, the watch
I mean ..to put out for my city now, tic-tac!
hats, we coulda flick flack
My career, whenever flick flack,
100 per cent and every record that I did track.
Don't hate me for not being a drug dealer,
Hate me for being a father figure!

Chorus:

Don't hate me for being me,
Babe I'ma stay me to the day that I D.I.E!
And I ain't going away to the day that I D.I.E!

Visit [Layne Harper](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.