

Mr. Shadow f/ Fingazz**"Haters"**

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(Mr. Shadow in background)
[Mr. Shadow] Haters, haters
What you talkin' 'bout
[Fingazz] Talkin' 'bout those haters in the street
[Mr. Shadow] From Dego
To I.E.
[Fingazz] Yeah, why do you want to hate on me?
Shoo, doo-ooop
[Mr. Shadow] Shadow and Fingazz
[Fingazz] Just talkin' 'bout those haters in the street
(Fuck you haters)
[Mr. Shadow] Check it out
All you motherfuckers
[Fingazz] So that's why you want to hate on me (Haters)

[Mr. Shadow {Mr. Shadow & Fingazz}]
(Verse 1)
I stay loaded to the streets
I got half the world
Mad at me
Hatin' with my name in their mouth piece
Fuck peace, bitch, here comes the pitbull
With a shaved and tatoos, comin' to get you
The other day
I heard a tweaker say
That they're watching the empire, night and day
Talkin' about I got the whole state served
{Up and down Interstate 5, flippin' birds}
The word keeps travellin'
I stay shippin' and handlin'
I gotta make my shit start scatterin'
It doesn't matter when
Placed your order
I don't care if you want it in Minnesota
I cross states with full crates and do whatever it takes
To make big and fill cases with big faces
And just in case you
Hoes didn't know (What)
Every car are (???)
Hate me more, biotch

Chorus:

[Mr. Shadow] Haters

Dawg, what you talkin' 'bout?

[Fingazz] I'm talkin' 'bout those haters in the street

[Mr. Shadow] Haters

Hatin' everything I got

Tell 'em

[Fingazz] Yo, why do you want to hate on me?

[Mr. Shadow] Haters

[Fingazz] Shoo, doo-ooop

[Mr. Shadow] Dawg, what you talkin' 'bout?

[Fingazz] Just talkin' 'bout those haters in the street

[Mr. Shadow] Haters

Just mad cause I'm blowin' up their spot

[Fingazz] So that's why you want to hate on me

(Verse 2)

I take a hit and I laugh at these petty-ass wannabes

You break bread when we take over your colonies

The streets are calling me, there's ends to collect

Eye in the sky, steel derit hasn't left

You're runnin' out of breathe

Sellin' all them woof tickets

{They can't see a millionaire from the hood, kick it}

So keep your mouth shut

You jealous bastards

And when the pig ask somethin', you don't answer

What you hear

In the circle

Stays in the circle

Run your beak and get beat

Til your turn purple

I think it's best that you run back home

I'm sick in the dome

You're answerin', "The murder is on"

From night til dawn

Whether it's

Right or wrong

I gotta

Stay paid

All day long

Remain calm

Cause only the strong get to see another day

So watch what who you hatin' on

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 3)

[Mr. Shadow] Now there's one more I gotta bring to the table

For them punk ass deputies, you bitches need security

Outgun
Outnumbered
Outdone
The result is a fucked up outcome
Number one, can't nobody take out from me
I got it locked from my hood to your county
Rowdy people
I don't know
Why the fuck they say that all men are created equal
It's plain and simple, gotta make what you spend
And if it don't make dollars, better pay me a cent
I represent
All my soldiers that are playing to win
And all the motherfuckin' riders makin' moves in the
pen
See; talk is cheap, it don't make me or break me
Heat off safety, for you cops tryin' to take me
Hate me if you want, but I'm a grind til my last day
[Fingazz] So what more can I say about you haters

Repeat Chorus

[Mr. Shadow]
Ah ha
Yeah
This song's dedicated to everyone of you fools that
playa hated
Mr. Shadow (Shadow)
Fingazz
My homeboy Krook, you know
Streetlight, Pit Boss (Ha ha)
One love
2001, bitch (2K1)
Pack a lunch and an extra pair of nuts (Extra nuts)
Find me in San Diego, puffin' on a blunt {*inhale*}
(Blunts, biotch)

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