

Anya Marina

"Hated Me"

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If you ever started hating me, how would you act?
Like you never fucking knew me and you ain't got my
back
If you ever started hating me, what would you do?
Try and stab me in the back when I'm just passing
through
If you ever started hating me, fuck it that's it
Let it be known that you're a hater and you're just full of
shit
If you ever started hating me, then catch your stone
Underground is better living then your mainstream
home
If you ever started hating me, then take it to the streets
Detroit, Eastside 7 mile is where we'll meet
If you ever started hating me, then watch your back
You'd be surprised what hood rats would do for crack
If you ever started hating me, then keep your distance
Why the fuck would you want to be up in my business?
If you ever started hating me, it's not my fault
You just probably never liked me from the start
motherfucker
(Chorus)
I say fuck you
And all for no apologies
For my mythologies
I be just how I be and I be wicked, too
So fuck your family
If they damnin me
And don't try banning me
This hatchet fam insanity
How can it be uncaninly
If you ever started hating me, then don't come around
Cause I don't think you're gonna like it if I'm beating
you down
Pistol whipping motherfuckers for the shit that they say
Like my names the only reason that I act this way
If you ever started hating me, then hold your breath
Cause it just might be the last thing that you have left
Grabbing on to your life moving closer to death
Cause juggalos are getting fed up with the shit that you
spread

If you ever started hating me, then bitch fuck you
If it's that way motherfucker then I hate you to
Tell your family eat a dick I hope they whole crew dies
And they never fucking make it up to Shangri-La
If you ever started hating me, then rest in peace
Cause all the enemies I have are pretty much deceased
Dedicated to the dark cause their soul was never
wanted
So now I pray that their afterlife is fucking hard
(Chorus)
I say fuck you
And all for no apologies
For my mythologies
I be just how I be and I be wicked, too
So fuck your family
If they damnin me
And don't try banning me
This hatchet fam insanity
How can it be uncaninly
I can't help what I feel when I write so I'ma tell it
And I hope to all the haters that this shit is spreading
The only reason there's haters is cause they feel left
out
No life, no home cause juggalos shut them out
So now they hide behind computers acting hard when
they soft
I swear to God I hope they're fingers fall off
I can't stand them, to tell the truth I just don't need
them around
So when I see ya I'ma teach ya how to get smacked
down
If you ever started hating me, just fall off the earth
Because the soul your body carries really has no worth
Understand the situation homie hate me or not
Or it's the ? that you hate that's why your stomache's in
knots
Always feeling left out cause you don't fit in
So now you spread around this hate and still act like a
friend
But time will only tell how much your hatred grows
That's why we always screaming fuck a juggaho
(Chorus)
I say fuck you
And all for no apologies
For my mythologies
I be just how I be and I be wicked, too
So fuck your family
If they damnin me
And don't try banning me
This hatchet fam insanity
How can it be uncaninly

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