

# Hi Hater

## Maino

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hustle hard stack paper  
It's alright y'all haters, it's nothing, we major  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater Yeah, dolla bills y'all, lotta bills y'all  
New year tryna touch me a mill y'all  
Came up now, I'm what's up now  
When you shine all these haters wanna talk down I don't feel a way by what a nigga say  
It's alright love, I let a hater hate  
Pull up on them see them paper plate  
See da oyster perpetuate day today It's a fact right niggas act trife  
How they smile in your face then they back bite  
I just laugh right, make em' mad like  
Watch them turn around and say he ain't that nice Getting bread dough, mad head hoe  
Seems like they don't love you till you dead, yo  
Let em' talk dog it, don't phase me  
It might not be right if they don't hate me Hustle hard stack paper  
It's alright y'all haters, it's nothing, we major  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater Yeah, let 'em see me  
Hi hater, pull of easy  
(Bye hater)  
You don't like me?  
(Why hater?)  
Won't you tell 'em how mad I make ya? I ain't caught up in all that hot talk  
Caddy all white, call it Scott Storch  
You don't feel me, ice grill me  
Hate so bad, you wanna kill me What it be, dog? We getting money here  
Wanna snitch, man, get us a hundred years  
That's sad dawg, why you mad for?  
Is it the face on my bitch or her ass dawg? Why you like dat? Dat ain't like black

We boss out in da club? You don't like that?  
You know you like that, you wanna be me  
Why you twistin' up your face when you see me? Hustle hard, stack paper  
It's alright, y'all haters, it's nothing, we major  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater Where the haters at? All the hattin' cats  
Yeah, look in the mirror nigga hate on that  
Can't fuck wit me or keep up wit me  
So you run and tell a bitch not to fuck wit me 'Cause we ballin, y'all crawlin'  
It's aight mofucka keep talkin'  
More money brings, more Henessy  
More hate, more snakes, more enemies Can't change dis, niggas ain't shit  
Wild out pop more champagne bitch  
Still G's up, they won't ease up  
It's cool, niggas hated on Jesus Can't tell 'em nuttin', niggas say I'm stuntin'  
When they hate on you  
Then you know you doin' somethin' Hustle hard, stack paper  
It's alright, y'all haters, it's nothing, we major  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater, hi hater, hi hater  
You see me, hi hater

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