

# Hate Me Now (featuring Puff Daddy)

Nas

Escobar Season has returned  
It's been a long time, been a long time comin'  
Looks like the death of me now  
But you know, there's no turning back now  
This is what makes me; this is what I am You can hate me now,(Q.B.) but I won't stop now (real niggas)  
Cause I can't stop now, (Bravehearts) you can hate me now (c'mon)  
But I won't stop now, cause I can't stop now  
You can hate me now, you can hate me now Don't hate me, hate the money I see, clothes that I buy  
Ice that I wear, clothes that I try, close your eyes  
Picture me rollin', sixes, money foldin'  
Bitches, honeys that swollen to riches, Nas get in ya  
Most critically acclaimed Pulitzer Prize winner  
Best storyteller, thug narrator, my style's greater  
Model dater, big threat to a lot of you haters  
Commentators ringside try watchin' my paper  
Almost a decade, quite impressive  
Most of the best is in the essence  
For this rap shit that I stand for  
Expandin' more to the big screen, Bill Gates dreams  
But it seems you'd rather see me in jail with state greens  
Want me off the scene fast, but good things last  
Like your favorite MC still makin' some mean cash  
First rapper to bring a platinum plaque back to the projects  
But you still wanna hate, be my guest, I suggest You can hate me now,(Q.B.) but I won't stop now (real niggas)  
Cause I can't stop now, (Bravehearts) you can hate me now (c'mon)  
But I won't stop now, cause I can't stop now  
You can hate me now, you can hate me now You wanna hate me then hate me; what can I do  
But keep gettin' money, funny I was just like you  
I had to hustle hard, never give up, until I made it  
Now y'all sayin' "that's a clever nigga, nothin' to play with"  
Hate on me, I blew but I'm the same O.G  
People warn me, when you're on top, there's envy  
Took my niggas out the hood, but you doubt on us  
Sayin' we left the hood but can't get it out of us  
My bad, should I step out my shoes, give 'em to you?  
Here's my cars and my house, you can live in that too  
Criticize when I flow for the streets, hate my dress code  
Gucci this, Fendi that, what you expect, ho?  
Nickname Esco, took this game to its threshold

Best flow, I bet the whole U.S. know  
Try to make it like you the realest, but who the illest?  
Think we all know the answer to that, cause niggas feel this right You can hate me now,(Q.B.) but I won't stop  
now (real niggas)  
Cause I can't stop now, (Bravehearts) you can hate me now (c'mon)  
But I won't stop now, cause I can't stop now  
You can hate me now, you can hate me now It's a thin line between paper and hate  
Friends and snakes, nine millis and thirty-eights  
Hell or the pearly gates; I was destined to come  
Predicted, blame God, he blew breath in my lungs  
Second to none, wicked turn wives to widows  
Shoot through satin pillows, the desolate one  
Took a little time to claim my spot  
Chairman of the board until this game stop, and I side with the Lord  
Ride for the cause while drivin' niggas shot at my doors  
Plottin' I'm sure to catch me with they Glock's to my jaws  
Tried stickin' me up but I flipped on these ducks  
Instead of me, ambulances were picking them up  
Niggas fear what they don't understand, hate what they can't conquer  
Guess it's just the theory of man  
Became a monster, on top of the world, never fallin'  
I'm as real as they come from day one, forever ballin'  
C'mon You can hate me now,(Q.B.) but I won't stop now (real niggas)  
Cause I can't stop now, (Bravehearts) you can hate me now (c'mon)  
But I won't stop now, cause I can't stop now  
You can hate me now, you can hate me now

Songwriters

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