

# Hatin' On Me

## Jeremiah

Chorus:]

Hi to the haterz

I'll see you later

Please don't step on the gatorz

Do me a favor

Just keep hatin on me... on meOk now, 5 4 3 3 2 1

We we got plenty... ya'll ya'll got none

You say you say u lookin for somebody hotter than the sun

You prolly prolly like ne-yo but shawty I'm the one

I, I o u nawl u o me

Ya'll pop champagne... let's pop 3

Tryna get my bills up like

So girl you kno I I'm not free[Bridge:]

No one ever thought up in the streets that I could hold it down

Talkin that sh\*t while I bring that heat and now I hold the crown

Even with all this weight on me could'ntbring me down

Go ahead and keep hatin on me

So I can wave[Chorus]5 4 3 3 2 1

We we takin over FE FI FO FUM

Yo kno I kno I got your speakers bangin bangin out your trunk

This drank that I've been drankin got me feelin kinda shhh

I'm tipsy... Ya'll miss me

And they hatin cause I've been around the world like disney

Really... straight from the

And Can't nobody stop me now now now now[Chorus]Yo that be your girl that's jockin me

Yo the bass in the drum that's knockin me

Anywhere u go they watchin me

Cause I'm fly as a birthday flockin me

U hot no property

And I got monopoly

And I can stack it up

While she can back it up

And nobody in the streets is stoppin me

U see the shoes and the whip

With the chrome on the lip

They Hate

Or maybe it's the glare from lice on kit or the ice on my wrist

They SCARED

But I don't see why they hate

Can u see why they HATE  
I ain't gonna lie, they make u wanna run and tell somebody

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