

Hatin'

Lil Boosie

This Boosie, Bad A**
And I wanna know tonight why they hatin' on me
Could a *** believe it? Let's roll Tell me why they hatin', hatin' on me
'Cause I'm tryna get this paper thuggin' in these streets Ate at my mama table, my daughter called him uncle
I treated him like he was Donkey and he told on me
The judge lookin' like he wanna drop a load on me
My *** lookin' like he wanna break the code on me Tell me why they let me ride for a year
Now they want my 745 until I show for this here
Niggah Try to sneak me but that's ***
You ain't gon' get no stripes off me, lil' daddy
You better try some mo' *** Now they *** wit my girl head
Them *** she 'round keep puttin' her soldier down
And she can't focus now
Ain't that a shame how they *** up yo' name?
Tell promoters you go cut throat 'em now you missin' yo' chain Who gon' take the pistol charges, everybody
convict
Been to 5 funerals in 3 months, Lord knows that I miss
I guess when I get old and grey and my mission is done
*** motherf***, y'all gon' hate on my son Tell me why they hatin', hatin' on me
'Cause I'm tryna get this paper thuggin' in these streets From the cradle to the grave, I'm gon' always be a
hustler
As long as you succeed, they gon' always be a buster
They hated Dr. King, they hated when he marched
They hated Malcolm X and they hated Rosa Parks Sometimes yo' enemy on yo' passenger side
Ridin' wit cha, gettin' high
But you can't believe it but you know that he sneakin'
When I was 5, my mama looked at her son and told me
"Boy, you gon' break hearts 'cause you too cute for just one I guess this baby face and these rap skills that God
bless me wit
Got *** hangin', ready to come and test me ***
But look, you know they say I was dead, 2 shots up in my head
Some say I O.D.ed off that ***, what they gon' say next? Tell me why they hatin', why they hatin' on me
'Cause I'm tryna get this paper thuggin' in these streets Now they say me and Webbie beef, we on the same team
We drop hits, you nosy ***, we got the same dream
A lotta *** playa hatin' 'cause they ain't me
So when they mine, they won't hesitate to spank me They seen a lotta ***, Lord knows I try
Rumors hurt me inside but I'm still showin' pride
Want figures like Jigga, with a brain like Dane
Can't slip like beans 'cause I got dreams to be the man But I never change, ain't no matter how raw we get

I'm beast mode, lil' daddy, so I'm prepared for the rawest ***
They called me out my name, they told me I was stuntin'
Told them one day ***, I'm gon' have some Oprah money
Tell me why they hatin', hatin' on me
'Cause I'm tryna get this paper thuggin' in these streets
Tell me why they hatin', hatin' on me
'Cause I'm tryna get this paper thuggin' in these streets

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>