Hate

Zebrahead

Why's this mothafucker looking at me?
Is it something more than he wants to see?
I got a gun and it's motherfuckin' loaded
One more look and your daddy blows it because
All the shit you disgust me, and I hate you
Because you're not like me
So me and my boy beat him down
3 against one, man, he's a clown
So I never had a fuckin' education
Sell a little drugs to battle inflation
Sleep with a girl that I sometimes pay
Fuckin, better than being fuckin' gay anyway
See one walking and it makes me mad
This I learned from dear old dad
Hate all the things you don't understand
Hate all the things you don't understand
Well, I hate all the things I don't understand
I hate all the things I don't understand
I hate all the things I don't understand
I hate all the things I don't understand
I hate all the things I don't understand
I hate all the things I don't understand
Nurtured with a fist
Sharp instead of a kiss
Glare instead of a weightless agility
Boy, don't fuckin' think, hate him because he's gay
See there's a lift when the motherfucker waits on you
Because I hate what I am
Hate what I am
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
Man, I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
Man, I'm a man

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