

# Hatin' On Me

## Thump

Hi, to the haters, I'll see you later  
Please don't step on da gators  
Do me a favor, just keep waitin' on me  
Okay now, 5, 4, 3, 3, 2, 1  
We, we got rhythm, y'all, y'all got none  
Say you, say you lookin' for somebody  
Out there in the sun, drivin', grindin' like me  
You're worse shawty, I'm the one  
I, I owe you, naw you owe me  
Y'all pop champagne, that's my breed  
Tryin' ta get my bills up like John Seed  
So girl you know, I, I'm not free  
No one ever thought up in the street that I can hold it down  
Talkin' that shit while I bringin' dat heat and now I own the town  
Even with all this weight on me it couldn't bring me down  
Only they keep hatin' on me  
So I can wave, hi, to the haters, I'll see you later  
Please don't step on da gators  
Do me a favor, just keep waitin' on me  
5, 4, 3, 3, 2, 1  
We, we takin' over, fee fi fo fum  
You know I know I got the city bangin', fangin' out da drums  
The strength that I been drinkin' got me feelin' kinda shh, uhh  
I'm tipsy, y'all missed me  
And it ain't 'cause I been around the world like Disney  
Really, really, straight from the illy  
Ain't no body stop me now  
No one ever thought up in the street that I can hold it down  
Talkin' that shit while I bringin' dat heat and now I own the town  
Even with all this weight on me it couldn't bring me down  
Only they keep hatin' on me  
So I can wave, hi, to the haters, I'll see you later  
Please don't step on da gators  
Do me a favor, just keep waitin' on me  
Hey, there baby girl, you shockin' me  
Your bass in my trunk, that's knockin' me  
Anywhere you go they watchin' me  
'Cause I fly as a bird, they flockin' me  
You got no property and I got monopoly

And I can stack it up, she can back it up  
And nobody in the streets is stoppin' me  
See the shoes on the whip  
Or the chrome on the lip, they, hey  
Or maybe it's the glare from the lice on the kit  
Or the ice on they wrist they stare  
Shit, listen I ain't get the manager but I don't see why they, hey  
Can you see why they, hey, I ain't gon' lie  
They make you wanna run an tell somebody  
No one ever thought up in the street that I can hold it down  
Talkin' that shit while I bringin' dat heat and now I own the town  
Even with all this weight on me it couldn't bring me down  
Only they keep hatin' on me  
So I can wave hi, to the haters, I'll see you later  
Please don't step on da gators  
Do me a favor, just keep waitin' on me  
On me, on me, on me, on me  
On me, on me, yeah, oh

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