

# The Hate That Hate Made

## Paris

June 6th in the time of 6 o'clock  
Hot summer night in the city of hard knocks  
Two black brothers took a walk in the South side  
Could've been any brother lookin' for a dope ride  
Seein' a white girl wasn't in the plan  
But the plan had plans of it's own for a brother man  
A bad case of the right place at the right time  
Makes you just ask, why? I guess, you suppose you know what a nigga do  
To a female that was meant for you  
Jealous 'cause your girlfriend screwin' a black man  
So you bust caps on an innocent by stand  
But I guess, we all look the same  
A goddamn shame, you don't know my name  
Must-a just been two blacks so the payback  
Fit the ID for someone like me  
But you see, I don't think like you do  
I come much sicker with the retribute  
Rollin' twenty-five deep, troop down in a parkin' lot  
Ready movin' steady when I bust your spot, huh  
You dumb motherfuckers just don't know me  
You don't control me, so leave me lonely  
Step and be prone to a cap to the dome  
I don't quit, I'll start tearin' up shit  
This is a Scarface set and no snakes allowed  
Keep the pace ready set brothers rollin' out  
Packin' a MAC-10, strapped and capped in  
Now who's to blame for the hate that hate made?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>