

# Hate in Yo Eyes

## Mack 10

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can hear it bumpin' through the door  
It's a party jumpin' on the floor  
And from the way it sound, it ain't no doubt (What's up)  
That the West coast is in your mouth Yeah, yeah  
It's all gravy, petty cash never fades me  
So pour me a shot of 'gnac and purple haze me  
I'm a hustler, gettin' cash like crazy  
Hard grindin' pays me, work ethic is never lazy  
Block hugger, the hood raised me  
And she, won't be happy till she lays me  
No, you never seem to amaze me  
So the cheap shot you took at me never even grazed me  
'Cause my name sparkin' like a street king  
'Cause I mixed the Hoo-Bang thing with the bling bling  
A whole lot of haters out there, it seem  
But I flip 'em all off and keep doin' my thing  
I'm a boss about when I Inglewood swing  
Rocked out from my ear down to my pinkie ring  
Now ding-ding, let the bell ring  
And if it's drama you want, then it's drama I bring, sing It's me you wanna be, indeed  
And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
'Cause I'm livin' like a G, you intrigued  
And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
Never trippin' 'cause it ain't nothin' to me  
But I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
Ha, ha, ha  
I could see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes Look, you local cats is just small potatoes  
No names 'cause this addressed to all the haters  
From the Wood, there is none greater  
Mack the headliner and y'all are spectators  
Remember ?Foe Life? I put the Wood in it  
And looked out for you when your own hood didn't

And plus you forgot who was payin' your bills  
 Introduced you to the game and gave you a deal  
 For me good livin', y'all independently rhymin'  
 You got the hustle game backwards, you nickel and dimin'  
 Oh, hip-hop classics, I make 'em and got 'em  
 And your group, ain't been heard of past the bottoms  
 I can't go to my turf and mingle with my Gs  
 I got one word to say about that one (What?) ?Please?  
 Chicken hawks, y'all ain't worth a feather in my wing  
 And all this hatin' just let me know I'm doin' my thing, singIt's me you wanna be, indeed  
 And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
 'Cause I'm livin' like a G, you intrigued  
 And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
 Never trippin' 'cause it ain't nothin' to me  
 But I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
 Ha, ha, ha  
 I could see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyesHoo-Bang, Hoo ride  
 All day, all night  
 Throw dubs up high  
 Westside foe life  
 Hoo-Bang, Hoo ride  
 All day, all night  
 Throw dubs up high  
 Westside foe lifeNow tell me, is it the deuce-ones on the Bentley  
 The lowriders, the mansions, is that why you resent me  
 Smile in my face and act so friendly  
 Walk away with hate and a heart full of envy  
 Say bro, what part of the game is that  
 You got ways like a dame and how lame is that  
 Actin' like a groupie around famous cats  
 And it's strange, you don't have no shame in that  
 I got your card, playboy, but I ain't trippin'  
 You know me, I just roll with the punches and keep it pimpin'  
 Get dough by bunches, donatin' and tippin'  
 Let it ride on the Harley, and 6-4 dippin'  
 Stay real about my scrill if you know what I mean  
 I'm like a leprechaun, I want nothin' but green  
 Avoid the haters and for the party scene  
 Copped a rock from the D-R to make their heads ring, singIt's me you wanna be, indeed  
 And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
 'Cause I'm livin' like a G, you intrigued  
 And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
 Never trippin' 'cause it ain't nothin' to me  
 But I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
 Ha, ha, ha

I could see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyesIt's me you wanna be, indeed  
And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
'Cause I'm livin' like a G, you intrigued  
And I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
Never trippin' 'cause it ain't nothin' to me  
But I could still see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyes  
Ha, ha, ha  
I could see the hate in yo' eyes, hate in yo' eyesMack 1-O, Hoo-Bangin' foe life  
And it don't quit  
Take a picture trick, yeah  
Take a picture trick, yeah  
It might make you rich  
Westside riders, baby  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

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