

100 Ways To Hate (Mr.Kane & The Wolfe Remix)

Five Finger Death Punch

Hate your goddamn, motherfucking, shitty ass band
Hate the way you've got my back while you're holding out your hand
Hate the way you pussy's talk shit, hiding on the web
Just the fact you think you know me makes me fucked up in the head
Hate your nails, hate your hair, hate the fact I even care
Hate the way you said you loved me but you fucking weren't there
Hate your friends, hate your folks, hate your stupid fucking hopes
Hate the way I tried to change when the whole thing was a joke I hate you

That's an understatement

I hate you

For who you are I hate you

And all you stand for

I don't care

Anymore

I gave you

One hundred chances

You gave me

A hundred ways to hate Hate your face, hate your lies and the blank look in your eyes

Hate your needs, hate your wants, hate the way you look and talk

Hate your voice, makes me cringe every time I hear you speak

It's uncomfortable to know you share the same air as me

Hate your lack of common sense and I'm tired of compromising

Take a good look in the end, 'cause it's just on the horizon

I've been wrong about a lot of shit, this I know is true

There's a hundred fucking things that I hate about you I hate you

That's an understatement

I hate you

For who you are I hate you

And all you stand for

I don't care

Anymore

I gave you

One hundred chances

You gave me

A hundred ways to hate I hate you

One hundred ways

I don't care

One hundred ways to hate

I gave you

A million chances
You gave me
A hundred ways to hateA hundred ways
A hundred ways to hate

Songwriters

BATHROY, ZOLTAN / MOODY, IVAN / GRINSTEAD, THOMAS JASON / SPENCER, JEREMY /
CHURKO, KEVINPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, CADIUM MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>