

# Hate Me or Love Me

Cassidy

[Chorus]

You can hate me or love me  
(Hate, hate me or love me)  
You can hate me or love me  
(Hate me or love me) I'm grinding still making this money  
I'm making this guap  
No you ain't taking it from me  
You ain't taking my spot You can hate me or love me  
(Hate, hate me or love me)  
You can hate me or love me  
(Hate me or love me) I'm grinding still making this money  
I'm making this cake  
No you ain't taking it from me  
You ain't taking my place  
So you can hate me or love me I'm still spending my clientele cheese  
I ain't gotta sell keys

I'm a boss I own companies LLC's  
I floss the ice on my cross could make hell freeze  
My wheel cost a quarter mil my rims cost 12 g's  
I had paper before I was selling LP's  
That's why I get more head than the female weave  
?? weed till' I could bare leave the hell brief  
Anytime you turn around I'm smoking I burn it down  
I'm burning now what I steam green as Kermit now  
I seen so much money my eyes like Eric Sermon's now  
Life a bitch but shit I can't turn her down  
I'm addicted to the biscuit can't put the burner down  
I got Mount Erie Oaklane German town  
Northwest and South Philly riding out with me  
So I doubt you dudes wanna shoot it out with me

We Bad Boys getting Dirty Money without Diddy [Chorus] I want more riches and more bitches the boy vicious  
Everyday different gear every year my car switches  
I just bought a house bout as large as a straw bridge is  
Ridiculous, four floors big as a department store  
Yours the size of the garage where I park my car  
Cause you only sold a little rock like Arkansas  
I mess with Aki's that'll spark at y'all  
They'll catch a body then get back on they ?? and scream ??  
I ain't selfish y'all I'm more of a boss than y'all

I look better got more cheddar and got more heart than y'all  
You from the projects but you ain't never walked the hall  
Plus you wasn't in the streets you only hustle in your sleep  
That's why they call it street dreams you niggas sweet  
I ain't skip a beat I'm still spitting like I'm missing teeth  
I'm so sick man I took it over with no permission  
I'm getting money hate me or love me it's your decision[Chorus]I really made it you really love it or really hate  
it  
I'm sick a lunatic I need to be facilitated  
You niggas gon' flop if you not affiliated  
I'm a Philly native for real don't get humiliated  
I make a brick sell fast as rock ??  
I spit fishscale when my fans ain't rehabilitated  
All the songs I brung out got 'em strung out  
You had your chance to shine but your time bout to run out[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>