

# Hi Hater (remix)

## Maino

Somebody call the doctor man, remix  
It's like them haters out there  
Got a sickness man that need to be cured  
Hey, hey, hater, hey, hey, hey hater  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hi, hi, hi hater  
Hey, hey, hey hater, hey, hey, hey hater  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hi, hi, hi hater  
Hi, hi, hi, hi, hi, hello, hello hater  
(Remix, come on, man, yeah)  
Look, don't hide, I see you, hater  
I'm a wave hi when I see you, hater  
I've been dyin' to meet you, hater  
Please don't leave me, I need you, hater  
This is for the ones that's been prayin' I'm 'gon fail  
They hatin', rather see me back in the cell  
But I ain't in the jail my nigga' I'm doin' good  
Brooklyn we did it, I'm keepin' it all hood  
Keep hatin', I'm rollin', I'm goin' past you  
Chicks like ooh, I like him you see his tattoos  
(Go Maino)  
Look at me went from Smack DVD's to MTV  
Pants hangin' down on BET  
Still in the streets nigga you see me  
Hustle hard, stack paper, it's alright, y'all hate us  
It's nothin', we major, you see me, hi hater  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
Ay Maino, tell them haters get ready  
Ay Maino, tell them haters get ready  
I ain't got time, too busy I'm flyin'  
Over the Atlantics, three or fo' Hispanics  
Strip dancin', no panties, askin me to take advantage  
Just imagine all the fun that I'm havin'  
(It's scary)  
On average, I'm travelin', gettin' that cabbage  
Performin' in London, then I'm landin' in Paris  
(Ha, ha, ha)  
If I was you, frankly I'd be embarrassed  
You carry no weight, words hold no merit

I talk big money, you can't understand it  
My picture won't fit on yo' cameras  
Go win two Grammys, build cribs for a few families  
Then you can come back and holla at me  
God dammit, it's sad, but I could give a damn, what a sucka thank  
Hustle hard, Grand Hustle, call us Hustle INC  
Me and Maino, Jay'll ate it, just like brothers think  
It's all about the music 'til it escalate to other things  
Sucka seen the Bankhead, BK connection  
You can hate it, but respect or else get dealt with, bitch  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
Okay, okay, hi my name is Swizz, your name is, hater  
So you see 'em, hi hater, on my watch, the padded Felipe  
I don't lose no sleep, 'cause I don't fuck with y'all haters  
My car, the SLR, the engine through them like it's a guitar  
I'll leave y'all haters in the dust by far  
I'm designin' planes y'all lookin' at cars  
(Lames)  
Yeah, I try to keep the peace  
If you keep talkin', the hawk 'gon slide in 'em  
What's up? They all want the cake  
But I'm a chef so I gotta show 'em how to bake  
(Get 'em)  
Nine outta ten rappers, haters  
They get emotional when they ain't got paper  
When you get bigger than them then they hate ya  
Fuck 'em, 'cause I don't owe 'em no favors  
When rappers hot, they praise ya  
When rappers get cold, they spray ya  
We smarter than most, ask my label  
My first week numbers, real major  
(Dayum)  
Two hundred fourteen thousand sold, playa  
Take by the minute now, half be my neighbor  
I got a show, so I'm a talk to y'all later  
Forty thousand a show now hater  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
(Hello, how y'all doin'?)  
Yo, a million dollars worth the ice on  
My wife beater show the pythons  
Drug money kept the lights on, and besides the gun smoke  
The hate in the air is what kept the nights on  
They 'gon hate, anyway screw bein' nice to 'em

Till you send 'em some hot ones  
Or you put the knife on 'em  
Hi haters, it's me Jada  
Might see me in the D with pink gators  
Or I might be in the streets with three shakers  
Ten head cracks in a row with sweet paper  
Yeah, I'm just tryin' to get my cash  
The LP is on the way though, kiss my ass  
Let 'em show NY, like the folks who make PlayStation  
Yeah, I'm back, fresh off of hatecation  
I let the haters take a break  
Now I'm a let it out the bag like Jake the Snake  
If it's one thing for sho', two things for certain  
I'm a keep it up 'til my middle finger's hurtin'  
No, I ain't had a brush with beef yet  
Some of y'all wake up hatin' and ain't brushed your teeth yet  
I come through, haters gotta know that I am paid  
I be wavin' like I'm on the float of the parade  
Hola, bonjour, hi hater  
I keep it movin on hoes, call me vibrator  
Los'  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater  
Hi hater, hi hater, you see me, hi hater

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