

Hate Ourselves (feat. Goodie Mob)

Bone Crusher

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Listen, let that music hit you for about 5 seconds
You know lot of thingz in life
Which the people need to get, need to get our weight up
Together the struggle starts today people
Listen, here we go, yeah In life sometimes things ain't what they seem
Some say, they love you dont mean a damn thing
Sometimes it makes me wonder why
This pain it hurts me deep inside 'Cuz all I wanna do is give love
But all day wowdees mean mug
So it brings out the thug in me
And all I want is my family wit me, tell 'em To share in this love of life
For my lil' shorties to eat right
Its the short life that we live
And there's a lot that you can give
Get up yo weight people Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
Please let me know
Why we hate ourselves so
Guess thats how goes The wars the battles the tussles the struggles
From nobody to a legend
Give in here, I command your attention
As if I was a band, you the people in the stands understand I keep my lyrics slum and rigid
Young prospects watch, my feet dont miss my pivot
Dont matter my year, my gives stay consistent
I went from born to blazed, to beautiful days and beautiful ways Laying down the truth for a bank head, respect it
I try to interject it, I say through the music and the medic
I'm dedicated to my pen and my pistol
My family and my hood I wish you nothing but good Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
Please let me know
Why we hate ourselves so
Guess thats how goes Oh, we dont love ourselves

'Cuz we hate who we see off in the mirror
A people that don't lied to us, in the quipped to 2 4 7
Show us in the good book, if we go off to heaven, reverend
We swerving in our innocence Taking off in yo G 44 tell the truth about my ken 44
Po Po scared my up honey, and gave her a stroke
Jammed her up wit coke, strung out on soaps
Just listen a beat, ain't no love in these streets And its a shame what a nigga gotta do to feed his family
Trappin', scrappin', [Incomprehensible]
I made my mistakes in the past
But I was young and dumb Learn from the thug, learn from the bars
Learn from the ghetto, learn from the slum
I can't forget bout the struggle
I can't get by without the help from my sisters and my brothers Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
Please let me know
Why we hate ourselves so
Guess that's how goes Never say never, I'm clever
Cutter butter brother
Shut her motherfucker lips wit my clip
Take a trip, take you way up in yo whip A legendary, underestimated, underrated
Hated by the critics, but I spit it, make 'em git it
Kick it when I hit yo city
Hook me up with the best greens they serve I took a bird in the red eye
I'm workin' till I'm dead eye
The mission never ends
I'm up for them lazy ass Mo gon' clap dough, silly from they growth
True niggaz they know, stay together till it's over
Staring out the window of my old home
We older, I'm never sober, I'm never sober Tell 'em, tell 'em
Why we hate ourselves so
Please let me know
Why we hate ourselves so
Guess that's how goes

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