

# Hi Hater (Amended Album Version)

## Maino

You see me  
Hustle hard stack paper  
It's alright yall haters  
It's nothing 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 Yeah.  
Dolla bills yall  
Lotta bills yall  
New year tryin' to touch me a mill ya'll  
Came up now, I'm what's up now  
When you shine all these haters wanna talk down  
I don't feel a way about what a nigga say  
It's alright love I let a hater hate  
Pull up on them see them paper plate  
See the oyster perpetuate day to day  
It's a fact right,  
Niggas act trife  
How they smile in your face then they back bite  
I just laugh right,  
Make em' mad like  
Watch them turn around and say he ain't that nice  
Getting bread dough,  
Mad head hoe  
Seems like they don't love you till you dead yo  
Let em' talk dog it don't phase me.  
It might not be right if they don't hate me [Chorus]  
Hustle hard stack paper  
It's alright yall haters  
It's nothing 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 Yeah, let em see me  
Hi hater  
Pull of easy (bye hater)  
You don't like me? (why hater)  
Won't you tell em how mad I make ya  
I ain't caught up, in all the hot talk  
Caddy all white, call it Scott Storch

You don't feel me, ice grill me.  
Hate so bad, you wanna kill me  
What it did dog we getting money here  
Wanna snitch man get us a 100 years  
That's sad dog, why you mad 4  
Is it the face on my bitch or her ass dog  
Why you like that? that ain't right black  
We boss out in the club, you don't like that  
You know you like that, you wanna be me  
Why you twistin' up your face when you c me[Chorus]Where the haters at, all the hatin' cats  
Yeah look in the mirror nigga hate on that  
Can't fuck wit me or keep up wit me  
So you run and tell a bitch not to fuck with me  
Cause we ballin', yall crawlin  
It's alright motherfucker keep talkin'  
More money brings more henessy  
More hate,  
More snakes,  
More enemies,  
Can't change this, niggas ain't shit  
Wild out pop more champagne bitch  
Still g'z up, they won't ease up  
It's cool niggas hated on Jesus  
Can't tell em' nothin' niggas say I'm stuntin'  
When they hate on you then you know you doin' somethin'[Chorus]

Songwriters

Washington, Algernod / UnknownPublished by

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