

# Playa Hate'n

## U.N.L.V.

Chorus: {tec-9} Why is everybody player hate'n me

I guess it 'cause, i'm ballin' in that u.p.t.

It's the incredible, un-takeable t-e-c and

A lot of you nigga's wanna be like me

Why is everybody player hate'n me

I guess it 'cause, i'm ballin' in that u.p.t.

It's the incredible, un-takeable t-e-c and

A lot of you nigga's wanna be like me Verse one: {tec-9} I be the rock-rowler nigga you be the puppy

Hittin' at'cha, spittin' at'cha nigga

You better not let me catch'cha

Now who slipped and left the fuckin' gate's open

I'm on the outside waitin' scopin' out opportunity's

To make a motherfuckin' million is this industry and

I know you recognize I'm threatenin' to shut 'em down

Strike 'em down like lightin' it's quite excitin'

To be the player that I be once again call me

The capital t-e-c pimpin' hoes tighter than a nigga

Rollin' opitomes, so won't ya holla if ya see me nigga

Don't knock me, just watch me, as I rise to the top

Black connection nigga, and I be slangin' all night

Sleepin' all day, can't figure out how I turned out that way

I hang around slanger's gang banger's rapper's and kidnapper's

Now why is everybody playa hate'n me

Ski mask's passin' me by so why should I try

If I'm not strapped with my automatic ak

Anyway, I'm a spray when I hit the corner Chorus Verse two: {tec-9} Got four across the top, nigga all gold's

Ya see, bitches come a fuckin' dime a dozen

They see me chillin' with the wife, and

Start the trouble, but on the double

I'll bust a bubble, break a neck, chin check

To get respect, like that y'all

Yeah, I'm rollin' by kind of high in a

Candy shaw, got connects with the mob

Bill's payed up front, black connection's

Givin' a party you got's to bring yo own blunt

I wonder if I'm a last to the end of time

Or will my face end up on tee shirt's

My family cryin' with all this playa hate'n goin'

On in this world today, who's real who's not

Nobody's safe to say, I see some nigga's  
 Who claim to be down, but ain't really down  
 'cause when you down, them motherfucker's stop comin' around  
 So I'm a stick to the g-code,  
 Don't change the nigga's that you came up with  
 Them the real nigga's,  
 The bigger nigga's that you hang with and slang with  
 Try'na find a way to come up on a few key's  
 Try'na find a way to come up on a few gee's  
 Chorus: {tec-9} Why is everybody player hate'n me  
 I guess it 'cause, i'm ballin' in that u.p.t.  
 It's the incredible, un-takeable t-e-c and  
 A lot of you nigga's wanna be like me  
 Verse three: {tec-9} Got a back yard full of nigga's screamin'  
 Let me go, but I don't think so  
 Because you know I'm the bounty hunter,  
 Bounty hunter comin' to get'cha,  
 The shit that I be carryin' straight up split'cha  
 I propolize the situation keep on thuggin'  
 Tellin' me you think I'm all that, but I'm just hustlin'  
 Comin' up in the game, steady fillin' up my cocaine  
 I fuck with real nigga's we live, you die  
 I often dream of straight makin' it  
 You got's to be about them dollar's ain't no fakin' it  
 Break out the bacon soda, break out the cola  
 Whip it for a hour, bring it back like a boulder  
 It's time for distribution, fuckin' confusion  
 Closin' my competition shop down  
 Yo look for me, or you get struck down  
 Ain't no goin' down my attitude is straight rude  
 When I was lookin' out for us, you was lookin' out for you  
 My enemies are around me, and in my face  
 They got my crossed out and locked down in that place  
 But I'll be back and down for an 187, it get's the job done  
 Because I brought my mock-11, fully automatic  
 Prepare to handle static, rat-a-tatta  
 Won't y'all look at all these nigga's scatter  
 Before I let the bullet's go, I watch the nigga break  
 To his knee's and cry just like a hoe  
 {bitch ass nigga} Chorus {tec-9 talkin'} Spit my rhymes all around and y'all sang my shit  
 Say yella, them fool's wasn't ready for that huh  
 Yeah, 'cause I'm ballin' in that u.p.t.  
 Ride out with that shit  
 It's the incredible, un-takeable t-e-c and  
 A lot of you nigga's wanna be like me  
 Spit my rhymes all around and y'all sang my shit  
 Spit my rhymes all around and y'all sang my shit

Switch my rhymes all around and say that shit  
Now why is everybody playa hate'n me  
I guess it 'cause I'm ballin' in that u.p.t.  
It's the incredible, un-takeable t-e-c and  
A lot of you nigga's wanna be like me  
Why's everybody playa hate'n me

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