

I Know You Hate Me

Esham

I know you hate me bitch
Cause I ain't rich
And I'm tryin to get mine
Fuckin with my mind
And I know you don't mind
What's yours is mine
And what's mine is mine
Let me do some time
If I find you switch
Then I gotta slap you
Bitch bitch, suck my dick
Till the funk in my trunk
That I packed to the mack
Play back, play back, spit it back
Rude boy, roughneck white duck
9 dead bodies then my bitch turns up
Lately you've been trying to play me

Wait G

In a mental state G
(Chorus X2)

I know you hate me
I know you hate me
I know you hate me
Bitch

I know you hate me hoe
You still can't let it go

Hey yo

Bitch take a check before you get ship wrecked

And I snap your fuckin neck

I ain't had em dat

Bitch, hoe, stank booty freak

Nuts in your mouth

Stretch marks on your cheeks

Ya say I ain't the same

Ya say I'm actin strange

Well bitch I'm still the same motherfuckin insane

I'm crazy like a wannabe

I'll shut your fuckin mouth up

Jump on ya stomach till ya cough ya fuckin lunch up

(Esham argues with his old girlfriend)

(Chorus X2)

I know you hate me

To be or not to be a bitch

A bitch, why you gotta be a bitch

Dumb hoe, workin on an ass kickin

Get yo ass in the kitchen and cook this chicken

Bitch or I'll slap you upside the head

Hoe have you ever seen a burnin bed

I ain't playin

Know what I'm sayin

Hoe you better act right

I ain't against fuck you up like a street fight

All in all in I think you've fallen

911 bitch get the call in the cops

Or better yet call homicide

Cause somebody in here just died

(Chorus X2)

I know you hate me

(Chorus X2)

I know you hate

I know you hate me

I know you hate

I know you hate me

I know you hate me!

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