Hate It Or Love It

The Game

Ya, let's take em back
Uh huh

Coming up I was confused my momma kissing a girl
Confusion occurs coming up in the cold world
Daddy ain't around probably out committing felonies
My favorite rapper used to sing ch-check out my melody
I want to live good, so should I sell dope for a fo-finger ring
Money and them gold ropes
Santa told me if I pa** could get a sheep skin coat
If I can move a few packs and get the hat, now that'd be dope
Tossed and turned in my sleep at night
Woke up the next morning n****s done stole my bike
Different day same s***, ain't nothing good in the hood
I'd run away from this b**** and never come back if I could

[Chorus]
Hate it or love it the underdog's on top
And I'm gonna shine homie until my heart stop
Go head' envy me
I'm raps MVP
And I ain't going nowhere so you can get to know me
Hate it or love it the underdog's on top
And I'm gonna shine homie until my heart stop
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And I ain't going nowhere so you can get to know me

On the grill of my low rider
Guns on both sides right above the gold wires
I'll four-five 'em
Kill a n**** on my song but really do it
That's the true meaning of a ~ghostwriter~
10 G's will take ya daughter out of Air Forces
Believe you me homie I know all bout losses
I'm from Compton where the wrong colors be cautious
One phone call will have ya body dumped in Marcy
I stay strapped like car seats
Been banging since my lil n**** Rob got killed for his Barkley's

That's 10 years I told Pooh in 95' I'd kill you if you try me for my Air Max 95s
Told Banks when I met him I'ma ride
And if I gotta die rather homicide
I ain't have 50 Cent when my Grandmomma died
Now I'm going back to Cali with my Jacob on
See how time fly?

[Chorus]

From the beginning to the end
Losers lose, winners win
This is real we ain't got to pretend
The cold world that we in
Is full of pressure and pain
Enough of me n**** now listen to Game

Used to see 5-0 throw the crack by the bench
Now I'm f***ing with ~5-0~ it's all starting to make sense
My moms happy she ain't gotta pay the rent
And she got a red bow on that brand new Benz
Waiting on Sha Money to land sitting in the Range
Thinking how they spend 30 million dollars on airplanes
When there's kids starving
Pac is gone and Brendas still throwing babies in the garbage
I want to know what's going on like I hear Marvin
No school books they use that wood to build coffins
Whenever I'm in the booth and I get exhausted
I think what if Marie Banker got that abortion
I love ya Ma'

[Chorus]

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