

High Haters

Kottonmouth Kings

[D-Loc]

a beat I beat I guess we bobbin
a to z these suckers doggin
doggy parks, hear me callin
grab this mic, I be hoggin
honky party here we go
this is how the water flow
out the mouth like a river
style cold make me shiver
banging on the left
and we banging on them now
get to bangin on my set
we bring it back, bling BLOWW
biggie BLOWW how I do it
biggie BLOWW make me prove it
all up in your face, white boys show you how to do it
now, get you backin up
now get you actin up
now im crackin crackin blood,
sex-crazed pullin stunts
bustin, you nothing
my style, keep you love it
Ill dust it, Ill stuff it,
full & plenty of it
Im eatin, Im geekin
the parties on the weekend
money never sleep its always creepin on the deep-end
radio, play me yo, hit the switch and watch it blow
hate to see you go, leave me bumpin thru your stereo! Chorus: hater high, hater bye, quit from movin side to side
they go left they go right, they know just what they like x4
KEEP ME BUMPIN THRU YOUR STEREO! Bumpin thru ur stereo,
bumpin thru ur stereo, bumpin-B-bumpin, we be bumpin thru ur stereo! [Daddy-X]
you got beef son? Im a vegetarian.
its a Dogs life, see a veterinarian.
WHOO!
you fed flakes like the fish in my aquarium
when I stop pullin cards Ima start burying em
get my shovel out, duct tape yo mouth
throw em in the trunk, and drive em down south

thats all Im gonna say, wont even speak about it
wont even leave a trace, see Im unique about it!
haters love to hate. Bitchers love to bitch.
Im WELL qualified to recognize a little snitch!
they got a weak spine, always run they mouth
like a chick flick they always gonna sell you out!
I aint Soulja boy, but Im a SOLDIER, BOY!
and when the truth comes out, Ima say I told you boy!
Im an O.G., that means Im rated X.

You cant see me EVEN WITH the rain checks. Chorus: hater high, hater bye, quit from movin side to side
they go left they go right, they know just what they like x4
KEEP ME BUMPIN THRU YOUR STEREO! Bumpin thru ur stereo,
bumpin thru ur stereo, bumpin-B-bumpin, we be bumpin thru ur stereo! [Richter]
Id rather be loved then hated.
So I pay no mind to haters
these days most haters is faceless.
No class asses never tippin their waitress
I feel bad for em, musta been left in their play pens
when they was kids, and handed everything
and now they see me walkin up as a king
to the front of the line straight V.I.P.
free Bottle Service so, yo DRINKS ON ME!
when I show up to the club its like
Hey Johnny Richter , (you hear dat) hey Johnny richter
(you hear dat) hey Johnny richter
it sounds like Hey Johnny Richter, even the beats on my side
and sos a bunch of muthafuckers down to ride [Dirtball]
there is no question Im coming to kill the haters now,
save me for the last round. Guaranteed to crush em man
woop em up and hang up from the barbed wire.
ignoring they fake cries, still knowin that thiss why
keep going and loving all the haters, they keep my belly full
splatter and scatter and mean mug em til they catapult
finally I wont be infectin your family, forever rappin & trappin
& fuck bitches that wanna see us cry Chorus: hater high, hater bye, quit from movin side to side. they go left
they go right, they know just what they like x4 KEEP ME BUMPIN THRU YOUR STEREO! Bumpin thru ur
stereo, bumpin thru ur stereo, bumpin-B-bumpin, we be bumpin thru ur stereo!

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