

Haters (Feat. Kokane)

Young Buck

Don't ask me where the ***** I'm from or what ***** I claim
I get money, I got a lil' bit of both games in me
***** hate, so the ***** hang with me
Feds wanna tap up my phone 'cause they can't get me
I might as well give it to ya since Dre sent me
Just sit back and kick ya feet up, okay 50? I'm on 1 and I just begun
I dare one of these blood claat, come test me *****
The rude boy of the south, let me in dis *****
I just wish Tupac was here to witness dis
Give me room to breathe and I'ma blow you away
I move a 100 ***** a week and do a show every day Hey, somebody gotta do it, y'all
See, I done been locked up and I didn't know who to call
It's my time, so everybody jump on the train
See, when tha ***** aimed, I can ***** ***** a plane, ***** Haters, what makes you wanna do wrong?
Makes you wanna do wrong
Just to wake up early after hustlin' all night long My ***** damn near bigger then me, I ain't the ***** to beef
'Cause every time a body drop, ***** mentionin' me
I see a judge in my dreams when he sentencin' me
My homeboi come in the courtroom ***** ***** ***** I got the mind of a ***** , 'bout to get him a *****
All the fiends lined up, they just waitin' for me
Better hurry, hurry, it's about to go down
And don't you worry, I brought a ***** ***** ***** count to ten and then put the ***** in
Whoever is the last man standin' wins
You throw some money in the hood and it always works
My ***** crazy, they'll dig a dead body from the dirt Better watch ya mouth 'cause I've been watchin' ya house
I'm in the bushes like, when this ***** gon' come out?
It's enough of this 'He say, she say' *****
Now it's the time to find out who you with Haters, what makes you wanna do wrong?
Makes you wanna do wrong
Just to wake up early after hustlin' all night long, yeah The streets ain't got no love
Oh, but I'm a ***** on top of the house
These ***** don't feel my pain
Oh, these ***** don't have a clue what I've been through, mayn
But I ain't lookin' for love, I ain't lookin' for all your sympathy
I gots to just do this thang, [Incomprehensible] I been brought up in the world of blind to mankind
[Incomprehensible] hard to find
[Incomprehensible] Haters, what makes you wanna do wrong?
Makes you wanna do wrong

Just to wake up early after hustlin' all night long, yeah

Songwriters

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