Motivated

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah, man, this go out to all those who hated on the real Ya know I'm sayin', I'm a put it to ya like this right here, man The truth shall survive, ya know I'm sayin'? It's like this right here, man, I mean, you hatin' out here, manBut'chu needa get up on ya somethin', ya know I'm sayin'? I mean, ya know, good always overcomes evil, man, you know And to all real guys out here, man, that's handlin' ya business All my brothers, brown, black, white, all accross AmericaAll ya gotta do man, is just, uhh, put God first, ya know I'm sayin'? And you shall shine, ya know I'm sayin'? Ave, man, word to the wise and to the lameMotivated by the haters Motivated by the haters Motivated by the haters Motivated by the hatersHater, hate on, hate on Hater, hate on, hate on Hater, hate on, hate on Hater, hate on, hate onMotivated by the haters Motivated by the haters Motivated by the haters Motivated by the hatersHater, hate on, hate on Hater, hate on, hate on Hater, hate on, hate on Hater, hate on, hate on Here I goes on my hustle playin'Niggas know that I stay Down on this money, man, this is do or die Hater's mouths be runnin' But the bills still comin'Either you gon' lay it down Or you get up on ya somethin' Bein' broke is a joke Very hazardous to healthI don't sell no dope Playa, dope sell it's self Gotta floss in my wealth If ya got it, then show itTwenty-thousand at the Lennox Mall, I'm a blow it Petrone, I'm a pour it, purp, I'm a roll it Gun to ya head, squeeze triggas, brains blowin' Hood nigga from the North side, Memphis, Tennessee Tattooed on my left arm, spelled like Hennessey Yeah, this go out to all you niggas in the streets Who don't know what'cha doin' Fe-fi-fo-fum, you can feel the slugsOf this Mossburg shotgun, chest full of blood

You can say that'cha life could end in a flash Like the wind blows dead brown leaves to the grass I ain't goin' back to jail, when it's on then I shootMomma, get'cha black vest on and a body suit Meet him at the altar, don't forget'cha flower basket Full of Holy water, dead in a casket I'm a basket, of a caseEither them, either me Dyin' all that older, if you go, so it be See these niggas, they be hatin' when ya flossin' Got the bread, I'm just blessed out hurry And I gotta stayI'm motivated by the haters I'm motivated by the haters

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