

# Hate Me Now (triggamix)

## Trey Songz

I feel like the track was made by Lucifer  
But my spirit so big, like my lyrics is; a message out to Christopher  
I'm out in the tropical and you niggas is typical  
Way foreign women shake they ass so mystical  
I'm such a phenom and you niggas is retards  
Got my chest burnin' from smokin' expensive cigars  
I got point guard, so they point hard  
'Cause I'm winnin' and I know it disappoints y'all  
They probably thought that I was just another negro  
But I'm 23; 24; MJ; LBJ and Kobe  
Y'all think I'm hot now, but I been cold  
Got flow, nigga  
That's a big Ten 4  
Shout out to Virginia and my country kinfolk  
Rockafella, Rocawear; wanna thank Hov  
Stupid, dumb check just to take photos  
'Case you didn't know that, I should probably share; a button, Kodak  
I'm pushin' the ride  
When I let her get inside, she gets very excited so call the girl Borat  
Minister instrumentals like it's venom in my mental  
Pictures in my mind so I paint 'em in the venue  
Tell the women that I can do whatever  
They meant potential  
My hand I extend to haters as I should  
I know you only wish you could do it like I does  
And you ain't gotta love a nigga  
So I know you gotta hate just to see how many love it  
I'm they muthafuckin' favorite  
Get up off Trey's dick  
I'm so detailed  
Niggas so basic  
If this is a jungle you could say I'm goin' ape shit  
  
Everybody ass, so they spittin' like they ape shit  
Guess I'm one of the chosen  
Spittin' bars is golden  
Even though I don't need 'em  
See, I'm a singer  
You can hold him

Peers fold  
Listen up, I told 'em  
Don't hate me,  
Hate the women that adore him,  
People that endorse him,  
Paper that I spend in the most abundant of proportions,  
Hate the way I kill it; Baby Boy; no abortion,  
Hate the way your local promoter cannot afford him,  
Hate the way I came on a cloud, 'cause I'm flyer than any nigga that ever touched ground  
Jealous 'cause women get overzealous when I'm 'round  
And I got my own lane with the pedal to the ground  
Tourin' so I ain't been to the ghetto in a while  
But I'm so Petersburg you can smell it on me now  
Ain't nuttin' you can tell a nigga now  
If you wanna be the shit, I can tell a nigga how  
Baby, I'm so the shit like I'm livin' in my bowels  
You can eat a dick like it's chillin' in ya mouth  
I spit, y'all drool; no feelin' in ya mouth  
You niggas is like furniture; chillin' in the house all day  
Baby, I be at the cheese, I'ma mouse all day  
And you niggas is elephants; irrelevant  
You'll never excel 'cause I'm so damn excellent  
Magnum on these hoes in the gold like a medal at a sex event  
If you gotta girl, I suggest that you arrest the chick  
Handcuff her, put her in the car  
If not, I guess I'll be sendin' her back to my house

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