I Hate

Street Poets

Well I hate Racist blokes, telling tasteless jokes and explaining where people belong.I hate ignorant folks, that pay money to see gigs and talk trough every fucking songI hate people in nightclubs, snorting coke and explaining where you're going wrong.

Well if you agree, then come hating with me and feel free to sing along

and it goes: lai la la la la

And I hate pointless status-updates on facebook, f y i we were never m-8-tes we pretend to be friends on the internet when, in real life we have nothing to say, to eachother oh brother I have love for my mother, for good times, for music and my mates yeah I love and I live and I have love to give but sometimes all you can do is hate.

> and it goes: lai la la la la

Well I hate them fast eaters, the cooked up foreheaters, they only eat pizza and chips I hate stepping outside for smoking, some guy coughs, but your longs are his And I hate giving up, for festival toilets, especialy when you need to shit And I hate the x-factor, for murdering music You bunch of money-grabbing pricks

> and it goes: lai la la la la

And I hate them magazines aim for insecure teens, and make ten-year-olds race to grow up hey kids let's all be anorexic, or better eat chocolat until you throw up keep your holywoodstart and their stupid cars and the botox that makes them look fucked just grow old with grace have you seen cher's face? it looks like it's been hit by a truck

> and it goes: lai la la la la lai la la la la ___

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