

Stop Hatin' (Skit)

Eve

Yo you know I just seen that new eve video, that thing on fire.
Who?

Eve! Bombshell. Yeah, Queen of Philadelphia.
(Raspberries) Yeah, right.

Awe c'on man, I know you ain' hatin' on that young lady.
Oh no I ain' hatin' I mean, she alright? he ain' all that. But
- she ain' like that.
She more than alright, she just got a Grammy - talking about sh
e alright.
She just got a Grammy.
I think that was all luck.

Awe, it no luck - luck? This fucks me up. She got 4 million rec
ords, got
All this shit poppin' movies and all that shit and you from Phi
lly standing
Here talking about it luck. That crazy, that crazy. I don' know
who you
Feeling right now, but that some crazy shit. All my niggas and
all the chicks
I know back home say that she the shit. And all them cop her sh
it - I don' know what you talking about.

Do they ever see here, do she ever come to the hood? I don' nev
er see her down town, down south street!
Cuz she be busy, she got her shit poppin' You don' ever see her
on South street.
She forever at Ishcabizzles. And it take 3 months and shit like
that to
Make movies, and 3 months albums, 3 months to tour, that nine m
onths outta your top hatin'

C'on man! I ain' hatin. C'on, I mean who she wanna be?
You all up here on this motherfucking corner with these motherf
ucking
Baggy tights on, and your teeth all motherfucking yellow, sippi
ng on some a
Warm Sprit talking shit about her. She Crystal and caviar. What
the fuck is you talking about?
You better stop with your 3 motherfucking extensions and 4 trac
ks.

Hold up, hold up.
Hold up what? What the fuck?