Haters

Lyfe Jennings

Flows so cracked the feds wanna indict me So I'll yo immune system wanna fight me So poor that the weed heads wanna light me Ballin so hard the quarterback wanna hike me You dudes cryin that it's lonely at the top Stop winnin it's sauce and macaroni at the top I'm not a pimp by blood I'm a pimp by all means All it take to knock a chick is to put on some clean jeans

You knew my style dude tell it to the next man I ain't buyin that sell it to the next man Gone postal well mail it to the next man I can't hear you hater

You see the moserati all in the driveway I saw a picture went and bought the bit** the same day I paid cash for it 120 grand The whole dealership by five they sayin I'm the man He got a visa I got a black card Got so much cheese on it I call it the rat card I got a good girl I got a bad mouth She like my swagger cause I'm nasty like the waffle house

You knew my style dude tell it to the next man I ain't buyin that sell it to the next man Gone postal well mail it to the next man I can't hear you hater

If you see your hater put your hand in the air and say "Hi hate r, Hi hater" If you see your hater put your hand in the air and say "Bye hat er, Bye hater" If somebody tells you "you'll never be nothin" say "Your a lie hater, Lie hater" This is your time This is your time These are the best years of your life (now gon and tell them haters)

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Hater see you later Hater