If you ever started hating me, how would you act? Like you never fucking knew me and you ain't got my back If you ever started hating me, what would you do? Try and stab me in the back when I'm just passing through If you ever started hating me, fuck it that's it Let it be known that you're a hater and you're just full of shit If you ever started hating me, then catch your stone Underground is better living then your mainstream home If you ever started hating me, then take it to the streets Detroit, Eastside 7 mile is where we'll meet If you ever started hating me, then watch your back You'd be surprised what hood rats would do for crack If you ever started hating me, then keep your distance Why the fuck would you want to be up in my business? If you ever started hating me, it's not my fault You just probably never liked me from the start motherfucker

I say fuck you
And all for no apologies
For my mythologies
I be just how I be and I be wicked, too
So fuck your family
If they damnin me
And don't try banning me
This hatchet fam insanity
How can it be uncaninly

If you ever started hating me, then don't come around Cause I don't think you're gonna like it if I'm beating you down Pistol whipping motherfuckers for the shit that they say Like my names the only reason that I act this way If you ever started hating me, then hold your breath Cause it just might be the last thing that you have left Grabbing on to your life moving closer to death Cause juggalos are getting fed up with the shit that you spread If you ever started hating me, then bitch fuck you If it's that way motherfucker then I hate you to Tell your family eat a dick I hope they whole crew dies And they never fucking make it up to Shangri-La If you ever started hating me, then rest in peace Cause all the enemies I have are pretty much deceased Dedicated to the dark cause their soul was never wanted So now I pray that their afterlife is fucking hard

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I can't help what I feel when I write so I'ma tell it And I hope to all the haters that this shit is spreading The only reason there's haters is cause they feel left out

No life, no home cause juggalos shut them out
So now they hide behind computers acting hard when they soft
I swear to God I hope they're fingers fall off
I can't stand them, to tell the truth I just don't need them around
So when I see ya I'ma teach ya how to get smacked down
If you ever started hating me, just fall off the earth
Because the soul your body carries really has no worth
Understand the situation homie hate me or not
Or it's the ? that you hate that's why your stomache's in knots
Always feeling left out cause you don't fit in
So now you spread around this hate and still act like a friend
But time will only tell how much your hatred grows
That's why we always screaming fuck a juggaho

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