

# Haters And Fools

Beenie Man

Tell mi when niggas will stop sending other niggas to the pen  
Bitches will stop hating other bitches for their men  
People player hating other people will it end  
Listen to the blend, tell them come again

Fake ass niggas they can never be my friends  
Back stabbing fools I think it's time you comprehend  
We making crazy money so stop watching what we spend  
We multiply by ten, selassie fly the gate

I trample all my enemies 'cause man a hold the faith  
Mi naw go call no name mi friend, but nuff a dem nuh straight  
We busy making money nuff a dem a player hate  
Dem fassy deh a bait, well Beenie Man yuh great

Survival of the fittest and the vibe I generate  
And people give me money for the style that I create  
Even to this date, nuff a dem nuh rate  
The works that I perform and all the good I instigate

So yuh want to run the place? Well yuh better wait  
'Cause nuff a unno want fi box the food outta mi plate  
You old pirate

Haters and fools, treating me cruel  
Putting me down, don't want them around  
Sons acting crazy, for money and cars  
Fools wanna see, me go behind bars

They want to see me die, they wanna see me die no doubt  
Beenie Man shining and they all wanna get me out  
Know that they don't like me from the day I came about  
Fassys are behind my back running up their  
We be rolling twenty deep and niggas got clout

Big up my colleagues who making money down south  
Sailing the Caribbean in million dollar boats  
In winter we'll be wearing fur coats  
Unfortunately, me and the fassy them at war  
Judging from my jewellery you can tell I am a star

No ordinary fool can't push a fifty-G car  
Nuff a dem a suffer and we all know who they are  
Lot a them don't like us cause their money fits in jars  
We making fat bank account and living like Tzars  
Snitches are working for me to be behind bars  
This time they went a little too far