

# Hater Bug

Clinton Sparks

[Kardinal Offishall]

Get familiar, Black Jays, yeah  
Hehe, Clinton Sparks - yeah!  
G.F.N. nigga, yes  
One two two two, ohh!  
Yes - Offishall Kardinal, one two  
Yeah, hah..

[Verse 1: Kardinal Offishall]

Aiyyo, I used to be in love with this thing called rap  
But fuck it, 90 percent of these niggaz spittin is wack (YEAH)  
So I treat it like how I met it, way back in '83  
Tried to destroy every other microphone that I see  
These, we the peons and old man actin  
like they 16 with the tight jeans saggin  
Clothes lookin like bootleg Dapper Dan from the corner of Canal  
Let me show you 'bout style  
I could, rock a outfit for less than three bucks  
And still scoop all of you women from the rudebwoy talk  
You could be, blind and deaf and walkin with a crutch  
Just say "one two" - ah watch the crowd get pumped  
Got the, perfect answer for what y'all need  
Right before you go to the club with a 20 sack of weed  
We don't really give a fuck about who ain't scared  
Cause I be livin in the hood and trust it, they ain't there (YEAH)  
All my niggaz pour heavy cause, we don't care  
Stay low to the streets cause there's shots in the air  
And I could give a fuck about your top ten hit  
Cause I ain't bendin my ass over for shit, trust it (c'mon!)

[Chorus]

Aiyyo, cars and cribs it don't mean shit, uh-huh  
My niggaz hustlin for that green shit, uh-huh  
We ease back with that weak-ass crew  
We ain't hatin we just don't like you, uh-huh  
Playtime comes after paper, uh-huh  
Plenty of time for chicks later, uh-huh  
We ease back with that weak-ass crew  
We ain't hatin we just don't like you, my nigga

[Verse 2: Kardinal Offishall]

Aiyyo, big-up these rap stars wearin they lipstick  
Cause it makes it easier to see who on my dick  
I got time to make money, respect and rip shit  
Make weight with 8-0-8's, take it and flip shit  
The only thing you flippin is powder from Bisquick  
And you can scream it louder but it still doesn't mean shit  
I'm comin with that mean shit, but yo I'm a cool dude  
And I'm not a hater, I just don't like you  
All the hype writers ain't spreadin in my crew  
Victoria told your (Secret), we "see-through" you (YEAH)  
East coast, West coast, Dirty South  
Need to harness what a nigga leakin outta the mouth  
If you listen to your girl you'll see what it's about  
90 percent stroke, and 10 percent clout  
25 percent looks, ain't none of it luck  
Cause I get more than a hundred when I'm fuckin shit up

[Chorus]

[scratched samples of Kardinal Offishall]

"Kar-Kar-Kardinal" - "Black, Black Jays"

"Get-get familiar"

"Well it's him up with Kardi' reppin for the T-Dot, Dot, Dot, Dot"

"Black-Black Jays is the team"

"Boston to T-Dot" - "don-don't know"

"Original rudebwoy on the scene"

[Kardinal]

Fuck y'all labels and the niggaz in your crew

It's a wrap killin 'em with Clinton nigga, whatchu gon' do?

Kardinal!