If I could give you the world On a silver platter Would it even matter? You'd still be mad at me If I can find in all this A dozen roses That I would give to you You'd still be miserable 'Cause in reality I'm gon' be who I be And I don't feel no faults For all the lies that you bought You can try as you may Bring me down when I say That it ain't up to you Go on do what you do

Hate on me hater
Now or later
Cause I'm gonna do me
You'll be mad baby

(Go head and hate)
Go head and hate on me hater
I'm not afraid of
What I got I paid for
You can hate on me

Ooh if I gave you peaches Out of my own garden And I made you a peach pie Would you slap me high? Wonder if I gave you diamonds Out of my own room Would you feel the love in that Or ask why not the moon If I gave you sanity For the whole of humanity And had all the solutions For the pain and pollution No matter where I live Despite the things I give You'll always be this way So go ahead and...

You cannot
Hate on me
Cause my mind is free
Feel my destiny
So Shall it Be