

# Some People Hate

Jay-Z

[unknown singing]

That old fashioned word.. it's a word called LOVE!  
Called loooooove, called looo-oooo-oooo-oooo-oooo-ove

[Jay-Z]

Oh! This must be the way the nigga 'Pac felt when he made  
"Me Against the World," "All Eyez on Me"  
Y'all niggaz got me feelin like all eyes on me, me against the world  
Mmm, y'all got me on my shit  
Thought niggaz would appreciate what I did to this game  
Bein that, I'm flesh of your flesh, blood of your blood  
Come from the same hood you come from  
We share basically the same stories  
Thought niggaz would appreciate what I came and did  
since ninety-six, every year  
Somethin must be seriously wrong with the world  
I know y'all ain't hatin

(Some people hate!) Don't tell me niggaz is hatin  
(Some people hate!) Nah.. you know what I think?  
(Some people hate!) I think..  
(I think they've lost their minds) Think y'all lost your mind  
Y'all got me on my shit

Raw rough and rugged, when addressin the mass public  
My attitude is fuck it cause motherfuckers love it  
Got a, chip on my shoulder the size of the Golden Nugget in Vegas  
And fuck bein famous, I came to get the butters  
I came from the gutter, my success in this game  
is sort of like "Pro-jectic Justice," a payment for brushes  
with police officers, a peace offering  
From the Gods for the streets I was tossed in  
'Til I'm deceased in a coffin  
I'ma be a beast on these beats, releasin early and often  
Please, your disdain for the brothers ain't gon' change the numbers  
It's the strengthenin of chain among us  
Please, we ain't afraid of none of yas, who want it with us?  
Ain't nuttin changed since the ninety-six summers, c'mon

(Some people hate!) Jeah, uh, yeah  
(Some people hate!) Uh, uhh, uhh  
(Some people hate!) Yeah.. you know what I think?  
(I think they've lost their minds) They say success breeds envy

I guess it's just the penalty of leadership  
I guess I'm what niggaz wanna be and shit  
Or niggaz just bored, wanna be in shit  
'Fore they get to rappin, start believin it  
Think they Ali and shit  
I roll with the punches so I survive  
I bob and weave, move my feet from side to side  
I'm back, stronger than ever, surprise surprise  
They try to take me out the game, but I's alive  
It's like a old negro spiritual, but I mastered Tobey  
With a splash of Monster Kody, shoot faster than Kobe, nigga  
You bastards know me, the one and only  
Big homey from the Roc, I think you pastors lonely

You need Jesus in your life.. it's either that  
or y'all gon' make me put the double Desert Eagles in your life, nigga!

(Some people hate!) I know niggaz are hatin man, let me find out  
(Some people hate!)  
Jealousy's a weak emotion, y'all gotta overcome that man  
(Some people kill their brothers)  
C'mon man be stronger than that.. you know what I think?  
(I think they've lost their minds) You'll be aight though

Au contraire nigga, I am here cause I earned the shit  
By ridin out, when niggaz had learner's permit  
We bring the knives out, or we let them burners spit  
I bring them pies out if niggaz wanna burn the strip  
Bring your rides out, bring your buggy eyes out, turn your 6  
I laid back in the Maybach  
Nigga this the payback, I know you bitch niggaz from way back  
Niggaz wanna clown but the pound it don't play dat  
Get yourself found, drowned, where the lake at  
Run up on 'em +Notoriously+, "Take that!" (take that)  
And then we comin where your wake at  
Eight maniac cats strapped with gats, you can hate that  
Face facts, fake rap cats  
can't take back what I took back to the Brook', look

(Some people hate!)  
(Some people hate!)  
(Some people kill their brothers)  
(I think they've lost their minds)  
(And I'm hung up.. ohh..)