

America's Most Hated

Kevin Federline

Waitress, can I have another drink please?
I'd like to formally introduce my self ..

Im the talk of the town
Thats the reason why they stare
4 karats in my ear
If you look see a glare
Im - one of a kind
With a wonderful rhyme
Im skatin off in a 'rari
You'll get left behind
My raps fully automatic like an AR
Droppin - nothin but heat me an JR
Im livin life in the fast lane
Then the cash came
Fire wont quit, still burnin like a gas flame
They watch me
So i duck and roll
Middle fingers still up sayin fuck the globe
And my dawgs still down
We dont trust them hoes
I live life like a King
I was extra stoned
Kevin Federline -
I come tight with every rhyme
I built a kingdom down the street from pepperdine
This marijuana got me heavily sedated
Im Kevin Federline
America's most hated (what!)

Aww yea baby - JR mane, JR you there mane?
Hey man, why dont you pass me that bottle over there guy

Im on the frontline
Dodgin cameras like the one time
Cant even chill in this california sunshine
But its okay, i got somethin for ya
Im handin out ass kickins like diplomas
Who the first to get it?
Ya know K Feds wit it
All that shit rappers talk about, I already did it
Im committed - to the game
The fames why I hustle
Lyrical exercise, workin every muscle on the double
Chief and commanda
Hand ya
Ass to ya in a basket wrapped in plastic
Im looney
All these model chicks wanna do me
Tabloids tried to screw me
Magazines try to kill me
But im nasty
Too fuckin slick and sly
So high
I could prolly drop a shit and fly
You gonna need a big army
If you comin for me

K. Federline - I hit like tsunamis

whoo - yea baby, that shit is fire right there, you know what im talkin about?
t?

Lets get drunk to this one damn it. hoo, one more jack and coke bitch

Im bigga than you
Im sicka than you
Im here now
So they not gon pay attention to you
They listen to dude
I sizzle the booth
Im livin the truth
You fuckas talk shit
Couldnt fit my shoes
I got my blue yankee fitted on
Watch to match
Little boys we can get it on
Watch your back
I got my name spreadin faster than crack
And thats just a fact
Sucked in Americas hate and now im passin it back
Uh
Who told this bastard that he cant rap
I got 50 mill.
I can do whatever I want
I dont need a deal
I can do whatever I want
I just keep it real
I can say whatever I want
Dont buy my shit
I bet your girl ridin to it
With her hair in the wind
And her mind on the new kid
The most anticipated
But still underated
Kevin Federline - Americas Most Hated (what!)