

Hatin'

Lil Boosie

Lil boosie bad azz (lil boosie bad azz)
An I wanna know tonite
Y dey hatin on me?
Shh. Ima good nigga believe that
Lets roll...

Tell me y dey hatin (y dey hatin)
Hatin on me (y dey hatin on me)
Cuz Im tryna get this paper (cuz im tryna get this paper)
Thuggin in these streets (thuggin in these streets)

Nigga ate at my momma table my daughter called him uncle (she called him uncle)
I treated him like he was donkey and he told on me
The judge lookin like he wanna drop a load on me
My nigga lookin like he wanna break the code on me
Tell me y they let me ride for a year
Now they want my 745 until I show for this here
Nigga tried to sneak me but thats hoe shit
You aint gonna get no strikes off me lil daddy u betta try sum moe shit
Now he fuck wit my gurl head
Da hoes she be round kept puttin her souldja down and she cant focus now (un un un)
Aint that a shame how they fuck up ya name
Tell Promoters ya gon cut throat em now ya missin ya change
Who gon take the pistol charges and everybody convicted
Been to 5 funerals in 3 months Lord knows that I miss em
I guess when I get old and grey and my mission is done
You pussy mutha fuckas yall gon hate on my son

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From da cradle to the grave Ima always be a hustler
As long as u 16 they gon always be a buster
They hated Dr.King they hated when he marched
They hated Malcolm X and they hated Rosa Parks
Sometime yo enemy on yo passenger side
Riding wit cha gettin high
But u cant believe it
But u know dat he sneaky
When I was five my mama looked at her son she said boy
You gon break hearts cuz you to cute for just one
I guess its this baby face and rap skills that God blessed me wit
Got nigga nuts hangin ready to come and test me bitch but look
You know that say I was dead
2 shot up in my head
Sum say I Oved off dat X
Wat they gon say next?

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Now they say me and Weebie beef we on the same team
We drop hits you nosey bitch we got the same dream
Alot of niggas playa hate cuz they aint me
So when they mine they wont hesitate to spank me
Done seen alot of shit Lord knows I try
Rumors hurt me inside but Im still showin pride
Want diggahs like jigga with a brain like dane
Cant slip like beans cuz i dreams to be da mayne
But I never change no matter how raw it get
Im beast mode lil daddy so Im prepared for the rawest shit
They called me out my name
They told me I was stuntin
I told them one day bitch Ima have sum Oprah money

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