

Haters

Lyfe Jennings

Flows so cracked the feds wanna indict me
So I'll yo immune system wanna fight me
So poor that the weed heads wanna light me
Ballin so hard the quarterback wanna hike me
You dudes cryin that it's lonely at the top
Stop winnin it's sauce and macaroni at the top
I'm not a pimp by blood I'm a pimp by all means
All it take to knock a chick is to put on some clean jeans

You knew my style dude tell it to the next man
I ain't buyin that sell it to the next man
Gone postal well mail it to the next man
I can't hear you hater

You see the moserati all in the driveway
I saw a picture went and bought the bit** the same day
I paid cash for it 120 grand
The whole dealership by five they sayin I'm the man
He got a visa I got a black card
Got so much cheese on it I call it the rat card
I got a good girl I got a bad mouth
She like my swagger cause I'm nasty like the waffle house

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If you see your hater put your hand in the air and say "Hi hater,
Hi hater"
If you see your hater put your hand in the air and say "Bye hater,
Bye hater"
If somebody tells you "you'll never be nothin" say "Your a lie
hater, Lie hater"
This is your time
This is your shine
These are the best years of your life
(now gon and tell them haters)

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Hater see you later Hater