**Hate Runs Deep** Hate runs deep in the hearts of many Hate runs deep in the guts of all 'Cause your hate can judge a fate When guns blaze at nightime 'cause it's the right time for wrong Hate runs deep in the hearts of many Hate runs deep in the guts of all 'Cause your hate can judge a fate 'Cause niggas cuttin they lifelines for crime, but we still movin' on Index fingers touch rewind as my aura proples your mindstate Leaving behind fake visions You're blind 'cause it's hard to find Lyrics flood the black market more than rock can steal My stock's hot, 'cause it's realer than real when caps peel Pay rent for cement, mother's hearts gettin' bent 'Cause nights is trife And it's chllin' like a villian executin' his killin' but there's no blood s pillin' And it's just as illin', prefer for head-fillin' When you enter my jurasdicition of non-fiction And lead-fillin' if you steppin' to mad niggas bitchin' 'Cause your gang is regretful when you're leadful Bleedin' buckets of red from your head over duckets, f\*\*k it I'm living for next year, my dear I say cheers and guzzle eleven beers to celebrate The years of my life, I got mo' days than foes' days Though some I hold days an optimistical state For me, my grandmother will pray a tech spray my way Losin' sleep over victims of the creep The well runs dry as niggas wish to die

He said goodbye watchin' his honey cry From the other side of Ryker's glass eye Sauk guards no fraud Elequent speach will teach, though my hate runs deep, nigga Word up yo, my hate runs deep

When I creep, you know my shit is deep, word up

Aiyo, my hate runs deep like still waters The thought of all frustrations, bring forth inovations I flip my riddle, wreck a direct hit With some egotistical mystical type of shit to make that head split I bring complex sexual intercourse to microphones Hittin' the slang with the anger from my childhood Runnin' around with dirty stains in dirty Haines Peepin' flirty dames, shit never stay the same I used to write 'cause it was appropriate But now I feel like I gotta write for industries and associates Some years back I found a pillow to scream into I was fiendin' through crates of legendary greates And seein' through the wack individuals who left residuals of bullshit lying around Fuckin' with niggas like me, 'cause now they're tryin' to be down With my session, corrupt like projects in the recession Consider it a blessing when Marvel hit the stage Go home and write a page 'cause it's my daily routine Vibrations are caught and then I see the unseen

Hate runs deep in the hearts of many
Hate runs deep in the guts of all
'Cause your hate can judge a fate
When guns blaze at nightime 'cause it's the right time for wrong
Hate runs deep in the hearts of many
Hate runs deep in the guts of all
'Cause your hate can judge a fate
'Cause niggas cuttin they lifelines for crime, but we still movin' on

Niggas gettin' stuck in the alleyways of schemes for bucks Stuck in that and short cuts But I chose to fight those urges that were foul And write prose inspite of foes lurking the prowl So I live to see my child smile To increase my chance, fertilize my side of the family branch As my flows enhance the relationship of romance Women get stuck in the trance, brothers dig my style as I intoxicate Their minds with consisce rhymes and give 'em the whole nine My shit's natural, I'm prime Generating inspirational thoughts Bitches still get caught in the crossfire I duck So the streets don't talk No concern for the rebel as an average nigga got dissed Pulled the trigger and missed Now a casuality lies on the streets leakin' Attitudes peakin', the levels settle when I'm speakin Momma's hands was reachin' Thought there was black on the backs of many The day they buried the child who died for the worth of a penny This topic strikes me MC Saukrates says shit unlikely To cease, black please come back, fittin' sterotypes exact Chemicals react when I rap As a youth I never thought life could be so tough Givin' half a deck, you never realise that you're bluff earnin' half a check

The moonshine craters and drug deal parade
Receiving another wage, gettin' paid to get yourself a fade
Don't let cash burn fast no more
According to the world you're poor

Hate runs deep in the hearts of many
Hate runs deep in the guts of all
'Cause your hate can judge a fate
When guns blaze at nightime 'cause it's the right time for wrong
Hate runs deep in the hearts of many
Hate runs deep in the guts of all
'Cause your hate can judge a fate
'Cause niggas cuttin they lifelines for crime, but we still movin' on