

# My Hatin' Joint

ScHoolboy Q

{NyQuil Man}

Nigga just be wantin all the hoes sometimes  
Nigga want every last one of these bitches  
Nigga do anything for a bitch...  
I had to tell the bitch, heh - y'knahtmean?

Q! Look at you (look at you) now look at me (me)  
Now look at him (look at him) now back at me (me)  
I'm sayin doe  
I ain't tryin to be your nigga, what you playin fo'?  
Okay okay okay okay  
Came up from the bottom yeah that Hoover Figg  
Real life fifty niggaz, so I like 'em thick  
And by lookin at your curves, you what I deserve  
We can head up to the crib old girl just say the word  
Got some purp, got some Henny, got my penis too  
Have you ignorin his calls when you fuck with Q  
Drop your panties to the flo', down below your feet  
Spread them pretty legs and shit let me see  
Hey! You should fuck with me huh?  
Yeah, yeah!

Man that nigga, that nigga he can't protect ya  
Remember when he had left ya?  
You took him back from that heffer and then he did it again  
And tried to fuck on your friend and got caught up once with your kin  
I'm sayin doe... that nigga like  
Shit thirsty for the bitches, saggin my pants and shit  
Paid this much for the belt, I better crack a bitch

Word around that nigga Q in town  
I heard it's for a show, but let me call my hoe  
They be like, "Bitch you bet' not be out with them niggaz!"  
Oh, oh, oh...  
Soon as she hang up with 'em, she like "There he go"  
Got me swag from head to toe  
Ten times I ain't gotta hate, she know that my paper grown  
Polo shirts and Polo drawers, Polo socks they matchin too  
Ooh, with the finest weed I show you what these O.G.'s do  
Super duper triple O, can't see me with a telescope  
I just wanna dick her down, tell me what's the verdict though  
I just swag so fuckin hard she bringing up her nigga  
(Fuck yo nigga) I beats the pussy up  
Girl you my main contender (fuck yo' nigga, huh?) Yeah

See you keep bringin up him and then he be hanging with them  
And then they be hangin with her when he really should be wit'chu  
What I do, see he can't do, this is true  
You should tell that nigga you through  
I'm sayin doe... like nigga like  
Shit I don't know; shit I had to nigga  
The bitch was bad nigga, shit  
I had to get that one!

Fresh up out the studio like can I live? (Can I live?)  
Looking for a hoe so I can break her ribs (break her ribs)  
I'm sayin doe...

I got a couple hundreds what it's hittin fo'?  
A rack of condoms and some fire, girl lit  
Now dim the lights and let me see you do your shit  
{Face down, ass up} fuck me good  
Cause cain't no nigga out here fuck you like I could  
Grip you by your hair and waist, pillow to face  
Satisfaction at it's highest point, I set the stakes  
Plus your nigga over there with Tammy n'em  
Giving that bitch all your time, why you deal with him?  
You oughta win (win win) yeah!

See that nigga there is a loser  
Besides, my dick is a ruler, I bring it to ya  
and plus he be with them bitches and treatin you like them bitches  
You his main or his mistress? I don't get it  
How you livin? I'm sayin doe... like  
I don't give a fuck bruh  
Like I said, the bitch was bad bruh, I hit it  
Too bad cuz, I had to hit it  
A nigga was cheatin on her anyway  
Definitely cheatin on her!

My hatin joint, my hatin joint, my hatin joint, my hatin joint  
Too much gangsta in my lungs for me to hit a joint