

I ask myself why I'm so hateful  
Perhaps it's just part of my nature  
People say I'm fucked in my mind  
Feels like there's nothing left inside

Walking now on different dirty street  
But the same old feeling still exists  
Hate is like a shade that won't never leave  
Leave me alone I don't need sympathy

What goes around  
Comes around  
You going down  
Down

Straighthate - Straighthate  
Straighthate - Straighthate

Criticize and call me negative  
But you never deal with life or reality  
I separate myself from the rest  
What da fuck you expect ?

What goes around  
Comes around  
You're fucked up  
You going down  
You're fucked up  
You going down  
Down

Straighthate - Straighthate  
Straighthate - Straighthate  
Straight fucking hate

Grow up in the ghettos  
Made me real  
To deal with my fears  
Muthafucker you don't understand  
Pain and Hate