

# Hate to Say

Tory Lanez

I find it funny how niggas start talkin' money  
I'm livin' lovely, apartment far from the bunjee  
I remember us livin' not too far from the junkies, the flunkees  
That tried to punk me on corners but never sunk me  
I swear, in this bitch, yeah I'm killin' this year  
Them boys hated, they gon' feel it this year  
I bought a 'Rari, I only drove in it once, I'm movin' different this year  
I'm leavin' thousands, talkin' millions this year  
When niggas really talkin', talkin' over, talk it over  
Renegotiate and make the play and they cough it over  
I crossed over like Iverson when he dropped the shoulder on Jordan  
The feelin' more than the sport when you winnin' f\*\*k how they feelin'  
The feelings got left aside, I told them to step aside  
I'm really eatin', I'm orderin' more extra sides, you know me  
'Round the block, glovers spittin' them hot flows  
My sense smells like Michelle was touchin' Barack's clothes  
Presidential, the flow is so evidential  
At the clearport customs, I barely show my credentials  
Don't need it tinted, I want you to know who's in it  
Had me offended last time that I walked in the Holt Renfrew  
Let's break it down for 'em, account this  
If every show is a hunnid thou' for him then that mean  
A hunnid minutes on stage will equal a hunnid K  
That's one thousand a minute so please don't get offended  
If I walk inside a store and spend thirty-five in it  
'Cause, to me, that's just thirty-five minutes  
Land in Jamaica, sip on a Guinness and get it  
Who wanna witness, my nigga? I'm really sick with the shiznit  
I brought big Poppy out at the SumFest  
Sean Kingston watched it from the side stage  
I made triple the advance that he had gave me in my first year  
Forty-five minutes of me on stage  
And I'm not amazed, I think the tables turnin'  
I think you learn from the bridge you burn when you see it burnin'  
I think you learn from the world when you see it turnin'  
I went from being a server to being this platinum deserver, you feel me?  
Did a song with Meek Milly, called it "Litty"  
Really I just did that shit for the city in love with Philly  
God, this chinchilla fur on me, just in case it gets chilly  
Burner on my side pocket, just that's in case you get illy out here  
Me and Travis Scott almost fought at the Mala Luna  
We both agreed shortly after that it was music  
We possibly could be doin' that's bigger than tryna ruin it  
So my apologies, nigga, just forgive me for doin' it  
History made in New York City, we called a truce at the tower  
I only brought a couple niggas with me  
The beef was finished as soon as we took the picture, the world was watchin'  
The attention in the industry started shiftin' to me  
Lord forgive 'em, Lord forgive 'em, I was trippin' all the time  
I spit subliminal dissin', just tryna rip shit  
Not realizin' if I took the time to kick it and me and Drake mendin' bridges  
it'd probably equal to winnin'  
Got the hardhead flow, money come in so thick  
Them niggas call it hard bread dough  
I'm in this all red four seater, I'm leanin' like the '06 fours  
I said I'd stop freestylin' but f\*\*k it, oh well  
A nigga flow so well, I'm like a samplin' kit

Give a f\*\*k 'bout who get pissed about by samples and skits  
Niggas mad I'm remixin' they shit-pshh  
f\*\*k out of here, nigga, stop being a bitch  
I think it's time we cut the silence by niggas that's talkin' violent  
Speak of silence and give 'em coffins and violins playin'  
R&B niggas with SisqÅ³ haircuts, wildin' and stylin'  
They dissin', guess they just tryna go viral, I feel 'em  
This your favorite song, this gon' be your favorite song  
'Cept when I say it, it's really the people's favorite song  
You did a vid dissin' to flex the i8  
I could've flexed a 'Rari or Wraith, but nigga, I ain't  
Instead, I bought my house the other day, I'm flexed in the paint  
Real estate, I'm property shoppin', bitches probably watchin'  
Got the Gadget-Go flow, Nobu and So-Ho  
I've been crossed by some niggas I used to go toe-to-toe for  
Blow for blow flow, sick enough to eat a blowfish  
G5 jet playin' Go-fish, eatin' gold fish  
Just for the record, I did this shit for the hopeless  
Just drove a Rolls through the hood on the corner where I was homeless  
It's Fargo