

# Haterproof

YoungBloodz

Ya I'm ridin on them choppa thangs  
I told the choppa main  
I put it to ya brain  
On ya shirt I'll leave a stain  
Sean Paul, I ball like my birthday  
I bring the K and wet yo ass up in the worst way  
I'm a playa for that pussy, I can neva pay  
I skip the cris and sip on henny almost everyday  
Trap stars, remember im from round the way  
Where niggas give they life away  
and gamble wit aseria  
Young killas, drug dillas  
yea they blide burners  
Standin on the corner  
Dickies and sum white turners  
Wife beaters if ya a nigga that understand my slang  
East side if ya ever wanna find me main  
See u be chillin posted up up in them high spots  
Late nights u see the flame from them high shots  
I heard they fin to come and kick some doors again, im posted w  
it my tech to see wat door dey comin in

I'm 4-deep in my chevrolet  
We be sippin on lean in my chevrolet  
In the seat we cook green in my chevrolet  
Thats y these hoes wanna be in my chevrolet  
they wanna play wit me  
ya try to hate but ya cant nigga im hater proof  
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