

U Love 2 Hate

Yukmouth

Yes!
It's that nigga you Love 2 Hate!
Yes!
You love 2 hate!
This the song I dedicate to niggas who love to hate!
Look me in my face, I'm that nigga you Love 2 Hate!
Yes! (Fire! Fire! Fire!)
It's that nigga you Love 2 Hate!
Nigga you Love 2 Hate.
Stop it.
(Ah, ah)
Nigga you Love 2 Hate.
Nigga, I ain't fake!

Before this rap shit
I used to slang crack wit ghetto bastards
Pack automatic gats an kept scratch up under the mattress
Fuck this rap shit
Yay wrapped in plastic everyday practice
Runnin' away from task tactics
Hop fences leavin' 'em ass backwards
Before this music
I used to be the Ice Cream Man since 1992 biatch!
Don't you hear the mutha fuckin muzik?
I got a head but ain't no screws in it, losin' it
Slangin' narcotics, them men two steps away from usin' it
Abusin' it
I moved then it was all bad
It seemed like soon as a nigga moved, then it was all bad
Because of this music, my whole block double crossed me
Got shot in the ass, bra
But ain't no love lost see
'cause now I have yo ass off the g's
An niggas found off the beach, wit holes up in they body for tryin' to
Double cross me
I could move across seas, and outta state
Smokin' weed
Hand yo ass an 8 to smoke to the face
Ya still hate nigga.

[Chorus]
'cause I'm that nigga you Love 2 Hate
Tell yo bitch it's that nigga you Love 2 Hate
Smoke-A-Lot, Regime, nigga you Love 2 Hate
Album to the face, nigga you Love 2 Hate
Yes, it's that nigga you Love 2 Hate
Young nigga, wit money, you Love 2 Hate
Mutha fuckas lookin' at me funny, you Love 2 Hate
Check it.
What?
Nigga uh.

Is it because I went on tour wit Biggie Smalls?
Or is it because yo bitch will to drop to the floor an lick my balls?
Or is it because a nigga sky ball, since juvenile hall?
To make these niggas straight talk shit, about me in front of they
Broads, listen!

Or is it because I'm ridin' around in Range Rove's?
4 point 6, G-S 400 on dubb mo-mo's
An both of my shit's got T.V.'s in 'em, what you don't know
What the fuck you grind fo?
Juss to pay note to the nine-four
I'm ridin' 9-8 shit
Is that the reason for all the hatred
I flipped Townhouse, you still at mom's house basement
Mad, walkin around tellin my friends I ain't shit
Back when, you used to be that nigga who I smoked my dank wit
Rob a bank wit, because I trust you
Probably take a slug fo you
But now a nigga got no love fo you
Nigga!
Best friends became enemies for centuries
An jealousy juss means you mutha fuckas envy me.

[Chorus]

Hate.
It's that nigga you love 2 hate
Labeled to the face, nigga you love 2 hate
Drugged out, smoothed out, you love 2 hate
Poppin Xtacy an shit, nigga you love 2 hate
Uh!
I'm that nigga you love 2 hate
Tell yo potnas it's that nigga you love 2 hate
Playa hate all the time, you love 2 hate
What?
Why you hate me nigga?

Uh.
Is it because yo bitch love me?
Or is because I stay whipped in all the latest rugby's
Thugged out, sippin' bubbly
"Da Good, Da Bad, Da Ugly", nigga finally livin' lovely
Signin' autographs
Lil kids run up an hug me
I'm from where they from, I was raised by crackheads an junkies
High school flunky
Too busy out there tryin' to get my money
Hungry, I had to get it myself nobody dishin' fo me
An now my niggas mad, claim that I ain't dishin' fo he
But fuck ya'll nigga!
What the fuck you done fo me?
But talk shit behind my back, and try an smoke my weed
Or is it because I used to funk wit \$hort an Master P
Hatin' niggas after me, but now won't capture me
Nigga you can't even go gold
What the fuck you sold?
Five thousand units, nigga my shit went platinum across the globe
Or is it because these fake ass hoes claim they got my baby
Act shady, an crazy, reverse the game an now them bitches pay me
The day a nigga signed wit Prince J
Got rid of them other niggas, became my own sensai
Smoke-A-Lot, I got to record lable also
Phats, L.Q., Maxx, KeKe, my nigga Gonzoe
Colloso, cheddar to make the nitros soggy
Ridin' Harley's, die smokin' juss like Bob Marley
I died in the wide open, at the Mobb party
Wit yo eyes open, slugs through yo hard body
Pick up
'Cause it's that nigga you love 2 hate

Sincerely yours mutha fucka
You love 2 hate!
Yours truly.
Done deal.
That nigga you love 2 hate