Haters got me wrong... haters got me wroooong... Haters got me wro-ooo-ong.

Early in the morning, I daydream cause I'm locked down. And I c an't help but, to reminisce about when I was back in H-Town. Wh en I was ridin candy blue piece and chain hangin doin my thang in R-A-P... But now I can't help but to wonder if God has forgo tten about me. I can still taste the juicy sour... it ain't nev er been too sweet... and I never did nothing to nobody... jus t ried to stay up on my feet. Why does it seem like everybody wan na see me B-R-O-K-E... ya'll can eeeaaattt... a meaty dick baby , I know you wanna see me fall, but I want it all man these hat ers got me wrong.

Haters got me wrong... haters got me wroooong... Haters got me wro-ooo-ong.