

Haters - Skit

AKA

When I was twelve I started smoking
And when I started smoking I used to blow it through my eyes
The problem with blowing through the eyes is that
When you smoke that young you become a hater
And that is what I do brother, I'm a hater
I was born a hater
Everyone says you must not like the haters
I want people to love the haters, man
Because haters are very important part of society
'Cause if that was all love then it would be a kak place
People are just walking around the streets hugging each other,
hugging each other
Now you must break the monotony a little beat, so you must hate
I wake up in the morning, I hate the breakfast
I look at every single corn flake in the bowl, brother
And then I hate, hate, hate, hate everything, I hate it
So now you come here with your album, you say you wanna drop an
album
And you think the album is good...
I hate you as well, AKA
But that's what now is AKA, brother
Is a kak now [?]
Am I hater?