

Hate Me

Baauer

I threw a glass at the mirror
You told me that's bad luck
To make myself clearer
I just don't give a fuck
I push you to your limit
So many times that I can't keep count
But all I wanna do is
Keep you around

I don't know, I don't know, I don't know
What I'm doin'
But I don't
Yeah I know, yeah I know, yeah I know
What I'm doin'

'Cause the way you hate me
Hate me, hate me (Hate me, hate me)
That it makes me
Makes me, makes me (Makes me, makes me)
Really want ya
Want ya, want ya (Want ya, want ya)
When you hate me
Hate me (Hate me, hate me)

I press all your buttons
Just so I can rip them off
It's not an assumption
I know it's all my fault
Tried meditation for breakfast
But it didn't do much for me
'Cause my hunger is reckless
For something crazy

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(Hate me, hate me, hate me, hate me, hate me)
(That it makes me)
(Makes me, makes me, makes me, makes me)
(Really want ya)
(Want ya, want ya, want ya, want ya, want ya)
(Make me)

'Cause the way you hate me
Hate me, hate me (Hate me, hate me)

That it makes me
Makes me, makes me (Makes me, makes me)
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