

# No Hate

Bizzle

Tell me why they all hatin on me  
Cause it's God Over Money and my whole team  
I'm banged out like my shoe is my OG  
And I don't really know why they be low key  
Logo on my chest like what it do  
We 'em followers of Christ homie what are you  
And if you not one we can still kick it but I might preach to you  
I'm just being real with it  
Christ say's you gotta love 'em when they front too  
Your love measures by the hate you can love through  
And if Christ at the cross for the same ones who put him there  
Died for his killers he can love you  
He the boss I be on my J.O. the way I do God I'm aiming at my halo  
The truth hurt but it do work  
Until you met him you can never know your true worth  
I keep it 100 and some of y'all love it  
And some of y'all don't but I ain't finna change nothing  
GO well we going keep it comin' and if it's hatin' you the only one that does it

Homie you can hate me but you ain't gettin no hate back you get no hate back [x2]  
Cause all the hatin in the world won't make me a hater (hater [x4]) [x3]  
Cause all the hatin in the world won't make me a hater