

Letter To The LGBT

Boosie Badazz

I'm just a real person
Who speaks his mind
Sorry if I offended anybody
Boosie Badazz

I told him don't cut his dick off (You heard what Boosie said? He crazy)
Now the whole world pissed off (Whole world mad at me, Ayo, Steery, cut up)
Even mama mad at me, this is fucked up
'Cause I say it and I mean it, I don't give a fuck
'Cause I'm real about it, sayin' how I feel about it
Now they in my DM, they wanna kill about it
Talkin' like they wanna drill about it
'Cause a lotta people feel the same way that I feel 'bout it
I told that gender get up out the pool
Them girls been trainin' they whole life, they ain't train just to lose to you
Now everybody mad at Boosie Boo
The truth might hurt you

Just don't fix your heart to hate me (To hate me)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you
Just don't fix your heart (Fix your heart), to hate me (To hate me)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you
Don't fix your heart

I never said that I hated gays (Never)
Even when they said that they hated me (For real)
But it's pushed to your doorstep like it's mail (Like it's mail)
And children can't teach theyself (Facts)
Get some real rap (Real rap)
Get some Boosie in your life, that mean real help
'Cause ain't too many got it
I got my own opinions when I be rappin'
If I don't agree, that's me, Southern Baptist
And I ain't tryna hurt you
Please don't think I hate you 'cause I ain't in your circle
They call you gay if you ain't in they circle
They say I'm wrong 'cause I ain't let my child watch The Color Purple

Don't fix your heart (Fix your heart), to hate me (If I don't agree with it,
that's my decision)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you (That don't mean I hate you)
Just don't fix your heart (Hmm), to hate me (Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you
Don't fix your heart

Everybody 'cross the world, they been bullied now
Straight men scared to say that they like pussy now
Niggas pussy now
And I seem like a hater 'cause I'm the only one sayin' what they pushin' now
So that put me in a world where they mad at me
I don't agree, that's me, why you mad at me?
They scared to talk, all the rappers and the athletes
How can I hate you? I got gays in my family (Facts)
Lot of people feel my pain, I'm vouched for
'Cause we believe in traditional households
Adam and Eve, so Adam and Steve and Eve and Erica

Don't fix your heart (I ain't got nothin' against you), to hate me (I have no problem with you at all)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you (I just don't agree what they pushin' on these youngins)
Just don't fix your heart (Fix your heart to hate me), to hate me ('Cause I ain't got no hate for you at all)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you
Don't fix your heart

Rappers paintin' they nails and toes, that's what women do (What women do)
Playin' gay so y'all support 'em, they pimpin' you
So really, y'all gettin' played for change
Supportin' people who don't even know your pain, tell 'em kiss a man
They capitalizing off the power y'all got
Slap 'em on they ass, see if they fags since they gay chasin'
Them the ones y'all should be mad at
They really owe y'all a percentage of they ASCAP
How can a real woman lay up in the bed with a man who got nails like her?
Wear a fuckin' purse like her
But not bleedin' on the first like her (Sad, man)

Don't fix your heart (Don't be mad at me), to hate me (Them the ones y'all should be mad at)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you (They capitalizin' off y'all lifestyle)
Just don't fix your heart (You know what you tell 'em?), to hate me (Bring they boyfriend to the awards and kiss 'em)
'Cause I won't fix my heart to hate you (Since they wan' act gay)
Don't fix your heart

I just believe in traditional households
I'm a Southern Baptist
My grandfather was a preacher
We was taught different
Just taught through the Bible
If I offended you, that mean the truth hurt
I just keep it real and real is rare
Don't fix your heart to hate me 'cause
I don't hate y'all