

## Hate U 2

Canibus

Yo why you got so much hatred?  
Why you don't want me to make it?  
What are you afraid of?  
You treat me like I'm not a member of the rap game club  
Yo I sold a million records too, I don't get the same love  
It's strange because the majors already drained my pockets,  
And now they wanna drain my blood  
Do you have any idea of what I did to get here? Do you?!  
You can smell the hatred in the atmosphere  
This record is livin proof that I've made it  
And your listenin to it now, and it's on an independent label  
You like Canibus? Yeah right, if you say so  
Talk to Louie Lombard, hey'll put you on the payroll  
When you see me on the street now, I probably really glow  
Nothin like some of these wack rappers that are really broke  
I can laugh at a meaningless joke, but I got a daughter to feed  
Don't hate me 'cause I'm competin bro  
I'm doin it all by myself  
And as long as I'm on the shelf, I'm always have wealth  
This is what motivated microphone FIENDS do  
And it's ok if you hate me 'cause I hate you too

Is the reason why you keep callin my name out of the blue,  
If it's because you hate me, then I hate you too  
We heard it through the Grapevine and now we know it's true  
Just tell me that you hate me, I'll say I hate you too

Ah-ha, ah-ha! We found out you was hatin on us!  
Ah-ha, ah-ha! We found out you was hatin on us!

I hate your style, when I see you I wanna earl  
I should do somethin real foul, like get at your girl  
Make your heart throb, take a hooptie and smash your parked car  
Run up in your favorite night club, get you barred (Fuck outta here!!)  
Why you like to hate stars? Why you talkin in riddles?  
Me losin is the only way to get you to giggle  
You pitiful motherfucker, you gon' stay in the gutter  
I can see you at 33 and still be livin with your mother  
I'm sick of you clowns runnin around, hatin on Rippers  
You see me in the street, act like your mouth got a zipper  
Aiyyo don't say a word faggot 'cause it's already proven  
Keep it movin, you ain't FUCKIN up this new shit I'm doin  
I'm tryin to keep a space between me and you, like gapped teeth  
To avoid catchin cases for lettin the gat speak  
I ain't never got a problem to meet on a backstreet  
In a black hoodie, new mac-milli, now act silly  
You can hate me forever, I'ma always be makin moves  
Don't be mad 'cause I'm a leader, a Ripper that breaks rules  
It's a shame what hate's makin individuals do  
Don't forget the bottom line is that I hate you too

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