

Stop Hatin

DC the Don

Okay, cool, you bought some Rick
Nigga, I got a pair for all my niggas (Woo)
Okay, cool, cost a brick
Shawty, my pockets circle all these niggas
Prada shades, just for the fit
Shawty, I can see all these niggas (Phoenix)

Hating, hating, hating, hating, hating, hating, hating, hating, hating, hating
High as a bitch and I'm fly
Swervin' the Masi', you see me, lil' bitch, I be fly (Hating, hating, hating, hating)
Pipe this shit up nigga, better go pick you a side, uh-huh, huh
All these backends got me thumbin', huh (Woo)
I gave the Glock to my cousin
Eat 'em up, she tryna fuck in the mornin'
Beat it up, I'm in the back of the function, my heater out
I'm spendin' five every time that I'm eatin' out
Christian Dior all on me, got 'em fiendin' now
They see the big body swervin', I'm leavin' out
All this Sprite dropped in this cup got me leanin' now (Aye, aye)
Switch the Ferrari, I'll still pull the demon out
Hop in the- (Skrtrt), why the fuck I keep speedin' out?

Bring out them hoes, yeah, the more, yeah, the merrier
We in the hills, now this shit gettin' scarier (Woah-oh)
She say, "That nigga too broke, he embarrassin'"
She easily impressed, so she see the interior
She call me God, like a nigga superior
Who really movin' like me? Let's be serious
True Religion, Buddha, man got me curious
Shit, I blow ten on a fit like-
Fuck do you mean?
Get back on top of the floor, and she comin' to my spot
Breakin' her back, she keep throwin' that ass, that lil' ho must think she getting flied out (Flied out)
She can't be one of my bitches, I pull up, Selena, Selena, Selena, Selena
Phew, Had to pop with my demons (Woo)
Phew, Bitch, we outside, what's the deal?
Shoot it up (Fah, fah), who bought the fire out?
Bitch, I'm T'd up on a mo'fuckin' Monday my young niggas still goin' viral
K on my feet, spend a K on my feet, Jeremy Scott wings got me fly
Blowin' chickens like we El Dorado, politicin' light skin like Mulatto (Damn)
Niggas keep stealin' the swag but never again, I'm steppin' on all these niggas
Fuck it, I'm goin' again, my diamonds keep dancin', fuckin' up all these niggas
I got a plug in Rodeo, he bought me some yayo, I could've bought four of the m bitches
Don't book me for no fuckin' show, bitch, unless it's some cash they probably can't afford me, nigga
Throw that shit on in the mornin', on in the mornin', fuckin' your bitch in the mornin'
Nah, fuckin' yo bitch in the mornin'
Nah, I didn't mean it, she callin' me, she was horny
Prada bag, boots in the mornin'

Straight in the mornin', she suckin' me while I'm yawnin'
She say that she hate bein' lonely, so she pulled up on me
Pull up on me bitch, pull up

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