

# Stop Hatin On Me

Dizzy Wright

I feel I'm the shit cause everybody talkin  
I know I'm the shit cause everybody watchin uh!  
I'm tryna make it to the top, but the top seems far when everybody is stallin  
Yeah, young man tryna stand out, and I'm tryna be the best. hands down  
I rep the vegs so I'm more than just a man now  
I'm makin dough and now everybody got there hand out  
Damn, ya'll niggas trippin, niggas see the money comin in and wanna kick it  
And when I say I'm busy, all of you dick heads, start sayin that I'm startin  
to get a big head  
But I'm out in the streets chasin the big bread, I ain't gotta start I'm cool  
with bein the sixth man  
I got problem tryna mix it in with the dreams, get money then mix it in with  
the team  
So what's all the hate for nigga just stop it, when it's time to hate em I'm  
always the topic.  
But I realize niggas want attention and it's hard to ignore some one that's  
so poppin

Back up I need my space, mother fucker stop being so fake  
Nigga please get up out my face and quit with all of that hate  
And I say  
Hol' up, hol'up stop hatin on me [x3]  
I'm just tryna do my thing

I'm looking in a mirror and I see faith  
You looking in a mirror and u see hate  
I'm suprised your ass could even see straight  
And I'm a make it the VEG way  
Hol'up nigga tryna jock my style  
Fuck that nigga I'm a aim for the clouds  
Sit on that bitch and then aim for your mouth  
As I'm pissing and I'm dissing yelling nigga what now?  
Laughing, enjoying the fact, you niggas hating on me  
I'm never coming down, so why you waiting on me  
God's Child so you know that nigga Satan on me  
So shout out to all the people that's praying for me  
Yeah, it's kinda hard in the game,  
When you coming out and going hard in the pain  
Niggas on your ass trynna hock for the same  
But they talk and they hate to obtain. man

See don't hate if you don't know  
Your just mad cause the people seem to want more  
But you should respect the fact it ain't a dumb flow  
And if you don't like it well your ass can hit the front door!  
Yeah, cause I would never put the mic down  
A nigga tryna move into a nice house  
Beating up these tracks nigga I'm aight now  
I might smell but who cares when the lights down  
Geez, let a nigga, breath!  
My little nigga breese tell me that these niggas is weak  
As the weeks go by, a nigga move closer  
The closer I get shit, I loose closure  
Mm but I don't ever really trip  
Alcoholic mind set, but I don't ever really sip  
But all of these hits that attract all the clips

Make it easy to live like I'm the shit  
YEAH!