

# Hate Me Or Love Me

Gemini

Uh  
Yeah  
Playtime's over, muh'fuckers  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Let's get this muh'fucker money  
Yeah

My eyes stay wide open  
Ears do the same, brah  
Seen evil, heard evil, but I don't speak none (Nah)  
I ain't much into talkin'  
Bitches, they run their mouth (Yeah)  
Be careful what you say cause it might make its way back 'round (Shhh)  
But fuck that talkin' shit  
That shit's irrelevant  
I keep it movin', but it's fueled to my actions  
You see these shiny thangs  
The VVS's, mayne  
I bet you love the way they look  
When they glisten and  
Shine, can't stop me  
Try, and it's bye-bye  
You, get rolled over  
For, crossin' that line  
This shit is serious, it's more than rap  
It's like fuckin' with my family when you fuck with my cash  
Muh'fucker

I got money in my mind  
That's why I'm on this grind  
Bitches on my dick, still M.O.B. til I die  
If you ain't with me, you against me  
Hate me or love me  
I don't give a fuck, you ain't gonna stop money for comin' out

Yeah, these hoes love it  
Yeah, the hood's waitin'  
I got that dope flow (Oh)  
So addictin'  
I keep 'em comin' back (Comin' back)  
Comin' back for more (Yeah)  
They keep my pockets fat (Pockets fat?)  
With stacks of dough  
Animosity, jealousy, it's all the same  
We all crabs in a bucket, can't one succeed  
And get the fuck out  
Without y'all pullin' on me  
Ain't goin' back to your level, I'm just way past it, homie  
I am the one and only  
Fuck being numero uno  
Dopest rappers alive done died, but I still snatch dinero  
That's all I want, brah  
That's what I'm here for  
And y'all can battle over rankings while I stack some  
Yeah

I got money in my mind

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Some friends, they come and go (Yeah)  
Some friends, they turn to foes (Yeah)  
When there's money involved  
That's just the way it goes (Uh)  
Fuck it, I'll roll the dice (Roll 'em)  
Cause life is all a gamble (Yeah)  
God never gives you anything that you cannot handle (Nope)  
When money escalates  
The more they start to hate  
When you can hate me, muh'fuckers, I'm back in the race  
Put time in hand and I'm rushin', crushin' competition  
Your run is over, your luck is up, [?] the air  
With big psalms open wide  
The game embraces me  
I got some points to prove, homie, time to make history  
It's the return, the return of the great  
And I'm a kick it in this crate, but you can love it or hate it  
Let's go

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