

## Hate (Interlude)

Jermaine Dupri

You know what?  
Whoever's listenin' to this phone conversation  
Y'all tell Jermaine that he ain't about shit, okay? Okay?  
I know y'all listenin' that he don't even listen to this shit  
But you make sure that he listens to my messages  
Because he's not shit anyways

Ayo, this is the evil Star from Star & Bucwild  
Original Haters, lookin' for JD  
Or should I say, uh, Jurassic Dwarf  
Ay, what's with you, man?  
I hear you got some garbage comin' out called "Instructions"  
You can't be serious, man  
Let me tell you somethin'  
I'm not tryna hear from you and your sidekick Lil Chow Chow no more  
You understand me, man?  
Let me explain somethin' to you, man  
I want you right back where you belong, son, you understand?  
Up on the stage dancin', lotta tight Lee's and feathers and shit hangin' from your ponytail, man  
Hmm, "Money Ain't a Thang"  
Hell, Jigga, he can catch it, too, man  
Oh, and that MTV Cribs, shit  
Let me tell you somethin', son  
If I ever see you on TV again talkin' about Bentleys and bitches  
I'ma put some dental floss around your fuckin' neck, man, and drag you through Decatur, Augusta, and Roswell  
You understand me, playa playa?  
Let me tell you somethin', man  
Don't take this message personal right here, man  
It's just, you know, I just got hate in my fuckin' blood, man