

## Intro

Kool Keith

This is the intro  
Why are you looking hard with a hood on and timberland boots  
Staring at me for one hour -  
- when you could walk up and shake my hand? why?  
Why are you making those mean faces in your videos  
With the fish lens effects? why?  
Why do you walk in the clubs with 30 people around you  
And stand in the corner, with big bodyguards for no reason  
Why?  
Why do you pull up, in valet parking, with your benz, that is rented?  
Fronting on a cellular phone that doesn't work - why?  
Why are you smirking up your face, making obnoxious facial scenes  
Like I supposed to be scared (supposed to be scared) - why? (why? )

Who are you? (who are you? )  
I circle like sharks while y'all panic - I cruise the atlantic  
Y'all think I'm spaced out, human from the earth planet  
That's right tomorrow I plan to boo your shows in the apollo  
You follow, in the crowd the audience is hollow  
Never ending while I'm mind bending resending you the first verse  
That you was worse, a drag queen with a purse, unrehearsed  
Don't try to reverse, harsh words send you to a nurse  
Emergency with urgency, non-wrappable comics and  
Half of y'all out there got me vomitin (bleh)  
Turnin islamic and dominican, indian cambodian watchin nickelodeon tv  
You see me lookin at me grabbin my pee-pee, y'all still sleepy  
With hard faces tryin to look creepy?  
You are the monsters of the original mr. softie, ice cream trucks

{\*sung - background\*}open your eyes, tell me why can't you see?  
{\*this line unclear\*}why are you hating the player ? ? ? ? ?  
Why can't you see that your fakin is weak?  
Open your eyes, tell me why can't you see?

Why?  
Your exaggeration perpetration levels are at exaggerating full speed  
Why must I answer to you evil monsters?

{hey keith, we, are the official, haters  
And you have sunken into the official hating zone  
In which you witness the most salt shaking  
Behind your back speaking  
Record criticizing cock blocking  
In the club costume jewelry wearing  
Valet parked lexus renting  
Undercover, star-struck  
No game-having fake versace shirt wearing  
Motel hell living  
False muslim being, jungle fever having  
Pork-eating demon people  
Our purpose here on your planet is to bring you down  
If you can evade this evil, you will be the man}