

# Nobody Likes Me

Lil Poppa

Ayo, Flex you wylin'

Nobody likes me and that's okay, 'cause I don't like y'all anyway, no, I don't like y'all anyway, fuck all of y'all  
No I don't need no one to talk for me  
If I said it then I said it  
I hear everything they sayin', I'd be a fool if I let it  
Bitch, I ain't nothin' like my daddy  
My son ain't got to worry 'bout it  
Comin' for everything I deserve 'bout it  
Can't believe everything you heard about it  
Fly like a G6, I pray I'll never land  
This shit feel better than any relationship I ever been in  
Must be a blue 20, white 15 or a pink 10  
Ain't it crazy that a green piece of paper got me losin all my friends  
When you out of favors, that shit turn niggas to haters  
Look to your side for motivation, you ain't even got to name it  
Bunch of grown men with too much patients, what the fuck you niggas waitin' for?  
What the fuck you niggas did? Tell me what the hell you paid for  
Bond time and lawyers, tell me when you niggas showed up  
'Cause I was there, now I'm tryna figure out where the hell you was  
Nobody care what I got goin' on or if I'm holdin' up, but I don't trip 'cause these my problems nigga, so I'm holdin' on  
Smiley took 30 with his head up, I know that nigga strong  
I love Quelo to death, hope that shit ain't true, but I can't say he wrong  
Niggas got the nerve to wonder why I don't pick up the phone  
'Cause I'm scared, I don't really know what niggas on  
I let a demon in and she turned a nigga home to a haunted house  
'Cause this got to be hell wakin' up to this bitch then I'm out  
Help her pack her backs, when she get up I'ma put her out  
You're a liar, cheater, don't forget a eater  
Wanna make her think I need her  
Let the next nigga keep her  
I'm on to the next bitch  
I'ma burn the shit you left with  
I know you love to get you necklace  
Even did it while you were pregnant  
I'm on uppers, I ain't restin'  
Bitch, I just got off the phone with my lawyer, he say he ready  
I bet if Kofi don't know nothin' else, that nigga know daddy  
We ain't even got to go to court for child support, you just want money for your stupid ass  
I guess love, I'm a fool for that and I admit it, I get rude  
And sometimes I go too far, that shit ain't cool  
But they ain't finna keep playin' me and playin' me and playin' me, like I'm a bitch  
What type of example is that for my jit?  
Every loss came, I took my lick  
Why the fuck y'all can't do the same?  
Anytime I was on my dick  
Who the fuck I call and nigga who came?  
They say I changed, nigga you changed  
When the fame came this shit got lame  
It feel like when Cash Money split up, nigga, and I'm Wayne