

# Hate On Me

Lloyd Banks

It's okay to hate me!  
Hahah!

Uh! - Fresh as I land on the aircraft from Japan (uh!)  
Courtesy of Hawaii I be everywhere I can.  
Same salt, different sand (yeah!) [airplane landing]  
They hate you everywhere you go whenever you're the man, life's  
a bitch, hold her hand.  
Niggas switch, hold or slam  
I overstand! - I got the - mind of an older man inspiration all  
over 'gain. (whooo!)  
I looked up to niggas like Kane and Rick (uh-huh!)  
Then 'Pac and Big, you niggas turned this game to shit. (uh!)  
Mary is my favorite bitch! (uh-huh!)  
She treat me good, make it better when you make me sick.  
I am the hood! - I'm scoopin' her while you babysit  
All night, heatin' the food and cleanin' baby shit and she out  
in her bathing suit.  
She peeped me in the latest Coupe, I fucked her in the same car  
.  
You ain't got a bit of loot; nigga whatcha frames are? ! (uh-  
huh!)  
Nigga whatcha shoes is? ! - How the fuck do you live? !  
Man how the fuck you get here? ! Ya shit weird and useless!  
The truth is - niggas couldn't catch me if I slowed down (uh!)  
I roll round (uh!) fo' pound (uh!) kush whip (uh!) tore down. (  
whoo!) [gunshot]  
Who told you this was your town? Well - I beg to differ if I  
Get my hands on it, it's mine! - I'm jack the ripper in prime!  
(YEAH!)  
Look what came outta the grind perfect rhyme,  
White Porsche it's just a matter of time, planned it in back of  
my mind. (YEAH!)  
Every morning that passage is the same  
So we smoke all night - purple grass away the pain. (whoo!)  
Take cover from the pouring - cause that's the way it rain  
The odds ain't on ya side find a faster way to change. (why?!)  
Cause one package of 'caine could snatch you out the game  
Conspiracy! - Co-operators passin' out ya name,  
Are ya hearin' me? (YEAH!) - Things ain't always what they appe  
ar to be  
It's clear to me, ya stomach ain't sittin' well - apparently.  
You got the wrong impression (uh!) but that's (uh!) what you ge  
t for guessin' (uh!)  
Cause I hold (uh!) a Smith-N-  
Wesson (uh!) and I'm bulletproof investin' (uuuhhhh-oooohhh!)  
Man I risk it everyday. - Shit! Look at my wrist  
You'd have to carry somethin' too, you wore shit like this. (ha

haha!)

I turn my jewelry green - and guess what they do? ! (what?)

Turn the jewelry green - monkey see, monkey do!

Ours come in by the two (whoo!), one for me, one for you

Us against everybody, fuck you niggas wanna do!

Now I'm a make 'em all uncomfortable {Whoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo  
oo Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!}

Ya everynight nightmare, I daydream of slumpin' you. [gunshot]

[beat stops]