

Hatin'

Major Nine

If ion fuck with you, I bet you know I do
Business with my new friends and chill with the old guys
Ian got no deal, but I feel like I made it
You ain't do nothing for me, why you pussy niggas hatin

This a celebration, pop a bottle fuck a model
Fuck the whole club up and we'll be back tomorrow
Only thing on my bucket list is a crib for my mama
So tell them hoes in my phone ion really want no problem
Ion call no police, my youngins gon solve em
If he think he on, I bet them young niggas off em
Bitch i'm from the city, gotta keep that toaster on me
And the way she looking at me, I know yo bitch want me
This some chill shit, some real shit
I got some youngins with like nerves, but they'll kill shit
Bald head bill shit, Bob the builder drill shit
My dawg in a wheelchair, but he still gon make that 40 kick
I never gave a fuck about a nigga who you do
I'm so dirty that it's first 48 on youtube, yeah
Ian worried bout it, hope you dying to catch a body
Cause these youngins kinda rowdy, off the ropes, got it to hot
Nine from the O, he got a attitude problem
Nine don't trust these niggas, you will never catch me round em
Nine be with them billy soul takers they got no mind
Please don't hit his phone, cause nine don't got no time

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Aye, so we not worried about them old members
Let's create some new ones
We ain't gon throw them old hundreds, we gon throw them blue ones
Keep in mind our business, I ain't gon let em know what you done
Now i'm in the U-Haul truck in case I move on
She only care bout vacation when we in Florida
You know i'm running through paper like i'm immortal
I found the spot on her body, for my exploring
She gorgeous, prolly the main reason I got a soft spot
Throw my pistol in her purse when the block hot
Niggas holding us, ian even got my cock out yet
Gotta keep my head high and keep my nose up
Niggas out here doing lame shit for exposure
Talking bout a baby, got a brick in the stroller
Gotta guest house for the in laws and a stick if you hold us
Bitch don't touch my cup, you'n know what's mixed in this soda
Run up on yo grandma house, got a stick in the sofa
If I tell my bitch anything, it'll never be a gofer
She don't go for anything, she a lady soldier
I did it myself, you know I payed for mine
And she don't want no vacay, she want this major nine

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