

Hate On Me

Mike Jones

Icey

Why they got to hate on me?

(I don't know, I guess they love my swag, love my swag, love my swag)

ha ha who? Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones!

(? You a fool with this one)

I got a question:

(why they got to hate on me?) I wonder why

(why they got to hate on me) ay, ay (why they got to hate on me)

I wonder why (why they got to hate on me) ??

I swear to god I came from nothing to something

I ain't get no handouts I got mine from hustling

Hustlin from nothing to something

I had to get it no time to play with it, my money I was committed

And when I got my paper, my paper, I split it

When everybody ?? was down with it

But all of a sudden everybody start hatin (why they hatin)

I don't know, why everybody hatin'

They see me on them 22s givin boys the blues

When they see me shinin they don't have a clue

They be like who is that? I be like Mike Jones!

I'm like Pimp C - I got a (Pocket Full of Stones)

But it ain't work, homie it's my CD's

And I sold about 2 million in the streets

So why they hatin me? Cuz I pull up Jet Li

With the eighty fos and fos on that new Bentley

So I ask:

Why they got to hate on me? Why they got to hate on me

(I wonder why) why they got to hate on me?

(I wonder why I wonder why)

Why they got to hate on me? Why they got to hate on me?

Why they got to hate on me?

I spent a half million in the city baby (how much)

A half billion in the city baby

'97 ? boxster know how much I spent

I swear to god when it come to paper I ain't got no mint

When people needed money they'd holla at me

I swear to god when they needed it they holla'd at me

Club ice age I put everyone on they feet

Then they turn around and ? damn

I see yall out there hatin on me

But I got the world waitin on me

They waitin on me why are they haiting on me

I ask the lawd but I ain't trippin get inside the booth and press record

I'm a g and these streets said that I ain't got to answer to nobody

Especially the ones with no ? so far ahead that they can't catch up

Why they wastin os on me tryin to set me up?

Tell me, what have I done to you? What have I done to you

To make you all hate on me ay ay

What have I done to you what have I done to you

To make yall hate on me

They see me shinin in the limelight

They see me shinin by myself and they say that I ain't right

Why is it that I had to grind on my own baby

V12 yeah I'm rollin on that chrome baby
I know he mad cuz he lyin ? my name in your brain
I pull a wide frame I'm about to take your dame
I pull a piece of chain
pinky ring to the turning lane
why they hate on me mane
no need to explain

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Ice Age Entertainment