Yo, Mariah, we in this studio, right?

And you a legend, one of the greatest artists to grace the planet and all th at

But I gotta know, how you deal with haters?

Um, of course when dealing with haters, the only way to fight back is with 1 ove, darling

Hollywood Bangerz

But these niggas ain't got no love for me

How the fuck niggas want love from me? Love from me, yeah

(Yeah)

How the fuck niggas want love from me? When niggas showed no love to me Niggas ain't never did nothin' for me Keep it real, don't fake fuck with me Now niggas got they guns on me Can't let a nigga up one on me (Hello? Fuck is this? Let me hit you back, bruh) She tell me that she wanna come with me Want me to come keep her company Told her, "Girl, you gon' have fun with me" Other bitch tell me she done with me How everybody want love from me? Nobody showed no love for me You ain't never spill no blood for me Keep it real, don't fake fuck with me

I tell the Lord hope He watch over me Can't go for no nigga smokin' me I can't go for no nigga rollin' me I think the police patrollin' me Smokin' that weed 'til I go to sleep Can't go for no nigga trollin' me Can't have a bitch controllin' me Told me she sold her soul to me I'm thinkin' she only want luxury Told me she don't want much from me Told me she just want love from me Told her she can't get none from me They poppin' my niggas all in the streets That's why I'm smokin' a ton of weed All them niggas like sons to me Wanna kill 'em but they come from me Some people try to make it hard for me You ain't no rap god to me Fifty with him, could've got him for free But I know money gon' always speak Want a feature, gotta charge a fee Fuck a feature, they don't talk to me Rappers never get along with me I keep it real and they frauds to me

How the fuck niggas want love from me? When niggas showed no love to me
Niggas ain't never did nothin' for me
Keep it real, don't fake fuck with me

Now niggas got they guns on me
Can't let a nigga up one on me
(Hello? Fuck is this?
Let me hit you back, bruh)
She tell me that she wanna come with me
Want me to come keep her company
Told her, "Girl, you gon' have fun with me"
Other bitch tell me she done with me
How everybody want love from me?
Nobody showed no love for me
You ain't never spill no blood for me
Keep it real, don't fake fuck with me

I know these niggas fake fuck with me No, I don't fuck with this industry All of my real niggas in the streets And all of them niggas depend on me Only reason why I'm in this deep Headlines like every week Paparazzi and TMZ Don't want the truth, don't question me I just might expose everything That's why they scared of me Tryna kill me with jealousy But my crown is heavenly Fuck niggas can't get rid of me Can't blow up our embassy Can't disrupt our energy Keep close eye on my enemies 'Cause they bitches into me She tell me she feelin' me Can't get caught, they filmin' me Shade Room, they'll mention me Same room with Jay and Bey Did the same thing on NBC I quit, twenty mil' ain't shit to me This shit here 'bout my dignity

How the fuck niggas want love from me? When niggas showed no love to me Niggas ain't never did nothin' for me Keep it real, don't fake fuck with me Now niggas got they guns on me Can't let a nigga up one on me (Hello? Fuck is this? Let me hit you back, bruh) She tell me that she wanna come with me Want me to come keep her company Told her, "Girl, you gon' have fun with me" Other bitch tell me she done with me How everybody want love from me? Nobody showed no love for me You ain't never spill no blood for me Keep it real, don't fake fuck with me (Yeah)

Know what?

I think y'all got love fucked up
You got love confused
I thought love was the feeling you felt when you wanted to be used
Use me, I use you, you and me how we used to do
It's so unusual, I'm so unused with you
I felt like I couldn't lose with you
I ain't even care about how you used to do and how many dudes you used

Even if it wasn't me, I was gon' hold you down no matter who you choose
The type of love I knew even when my crew told me I shouldn't fool with you
I heard love was a gamble, I keep getting dealt a bad hand
Even though I call myself a player, damn, I can't seem to win
Nigga, step away from the table in City of Sin
Too much fake love'll make you hate love again
I say I love my kids, I say I love my friends
But then I say I love making ends, I say I love video games
I say I love Marilyn Manson and I don't even know that man
So how can love be one word that means so many things?
How can love be the one thing that the world cries for, but destroys so many dreams?

Man, I think I got love fucked up