

Hatin

Stevie Stone

Hate, is a form of evil, a waste of an emotion
All my life I've been against the odds
So thou don't offend me, yea they intensely fuelin my fire
The rhythym and ryhmes that I quote, one of the realest that I ever wrote
(Huh) and I will not stop
You gonna feel it, I'm a let it go, I'm the realest that they ever wrote
(Huh) and I will not stop

Since the time that Stoney been spittin
Hes gifted with game, versitile, so the people listen
Not to mention the fame that it brang cause Stoney glisten
Hes causin friction
There's moral to the story, everybody gotta pay attention
I'm on a mission
Got my eyes up on the prize
Always gon keep it hunnit never catch me falsify
See others tryin mine, see they hatin in they eye
See Stoney on the rise, see gotta respect his grind
Stevie on the road, Stevie doin hella shows
Hangin with the big name, they say he bound to blow
Always on the boy yea they talk behind my back
And when I come to town, gossip get to commin back
I tell em "what, I'm back," but your talkin is nothin
Tell em stack up they paper, Ain't no future in frontin
On the buck and I'm bendin
Yes my flow is authentic
You witnessin the future, I'm a fuckin lieutenant

You can hate but you wastin your time
You can hate but you wastin your time
(Man your wastin your time)
I know a lot of folk fake and they lie
You can hate but you wastin your time
(Homie you wastin your time)
And there's a couple that'll hate on me
If it's up to them they'd turn the page on me
(Man your wastin your time)
But you forgot that I'm a brave homie
Until they put me in the grave homie
(Huh, your wastin your time)

This one here has kept you some feelins
I'm speakin of circumstances, reminiscing the chillin
Some niggas is wishes that I'm floppin from the beginnin
Makes me a villain
What type of manager can't manage his own spendin
What type of homie gets salty when I ride to the ceilin
Camouflagin his feelin
It's an envious syndrome
Always makin somebody mad in this life that I'm livin
Is this how I'm perceived
All this hatins a givin
I'm survivin the struggle
I can figure to fix ya
Haters fuel to my fire
I've ignited the picture
There's more stalkas who rip ya

Got a beautiful buzz
Analyzin the situation when I'm off in them nubs
Don't get it twisted when I'm ventin ya, it's not a diss
It's a situation I'm facin ya'll when I'm copin with
My pen and my pad for play I recorded it
I'm a subordinate and haters I'm gettin bored of it

Hatin [x12]