

Hate On Me

Tion Wayne

Straight out the 9 cash earner
Feds on me off the road like Shmurda
We hit the road with a mac no burger
My YG Federer top server
I see the way she smile at my pinky
Lightskin girl wanna rinse me
Remember broke dead I was stingy
Now I spend a loose change, No Givenchy
I make a opp say "Rah" like Winfrey
They ain't really really road like risky
Many men want me dead like 50
Your boy there likkle man like pick me
Broke back then just a bandana
Now I'm splashing on Joell's call me Santana
Even when I grime man I got swagger
Trust me I'm more than a gangbanger

I stay hungry, you're buying all these chains with ice
Don't know why you're tryna stunt when you ain't got money
These niggas wanna take my life
But I'm rolling with the ting so I ain't worried (No)
I ain't worried (No)
They wanna know about my day today
I get fly, get paid, get laid
Nigga why you tryna hate on me

Like, why you tryna hate on a nigga
I know you're broke but its never late for a nigga
Them girls didn't have no rates for a nigga
There free and they're sitting up a wait for a nigga

Them man speak to the officer
Wizzy from the 9 so popular
Blowing in my 3 L guzzler
Part time rapper, full-time hustler
Rolling with my ting with my leathers on
In the club sipping down perion (Sipping)

Big batty thing with the cherry farm
She like to make P to so we getting on
Like, like you that you a trapstar
Bullshit I know that you're an actor
Grime for life there's no other chapter
But I never get gassed cah

I stay hungry, you're buying all these chains with ice
Don't know why you're tryna stunt when you ain't got money
These niggas wanna take my life
But I'm rolling with the ting so I ain't worried (no)
I ain't worried (no, no)
They wanna know about my day today
I get fly, get paid, get laid
Nigga why you tryna hate on me

Hate on me (straight out the 9 cash earner)
Why you wanna hate on me
Why you wanna hate on me

I stay hungry