

## Haterz

Todrick Hall

I don't need your love love love  
To tell me I'm good enough  
And you ain't worth my time  
If you don't think I'm fine  
And you don't need to lose one more pound  
To keep that scrub of yours around  
If he don't know you're beautiful  
Want you to know you're beautiful

So turn the radio up  
Play that beat loud  
For everyone that tried to bring me down  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
So make the radio blast  
Hands in the air  
They can kiss my -  
Ask me if I care  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
This one's for you  
Haterz

Don't don't don't  
Try to tell me I'm wrong wrong wrong  
Cause if I wanna wear a dress  
That ain't none of your business  
Cause I've been tryna fit in your mold  
But tryna fit  
It is getting old  
Now that I know I'm beautiful  
And if you know you're beautiful

Then turn the radio up  
Play that beat loud  
For everyone that tried to bring me down  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
So make the radio blast  
Hands in the air  
They can kiss my -  
Ask me if I care  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz

For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
This one's for you  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Hey this one's for you  
Haterz

Yo, Yo  
Tut tut I got a hater proclamation  
Take a bow  
You get a standing ovation  
Cause you made me strong  
Throwing stones and sticks  
But if you're close enough to hear me  
Then get off my -  
Pics on Instagram and Twitter  
Cause you're gonna be bitter  
When you see that I'm a winner  
And I'm shinning like you glitter  
Whaaat  
Dear thoughts  
Yeah sorry can't hear you  
Hashtag winning  
Can't see you in my rearview  
I'm like nothing night  
Yeah I'm a fire bomb  
Call me Zuckerberg  
I'm a call you Tom  
I'm a fighter baby  
And I'm finally here  
I'm Mike Tyson  
You a piece of ear  
Mirror mirror I don't care what you see  
Unless you tell me I'm the bomb  
Then I must say I agree  
Cause I'm lovin who I be  
And I ain't tryin to get me shade though  
Cause I wrote you a song  
And it's oh

So turn the radio up  
Play that beat loud  
For everyone that tried to bring me down  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
So make the radio blast  
Hands in the air  
They can kiss my -  
Ask me if I care  
This one's for you  
This one's for you

So turn the radio up  
Play that beat loud  
For everyone that tried to bring me down  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
So make the radio blast  
Hands in the air  
They can kiss my -  
Ask me if I care  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
This one's for you  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Haterz  
For all my  
For all my  
Hey this one's for you  
Haterz