

# The Hate

Trippie Redd

Way too late  
Way too late to be treated like this  
Yeah, yeah

When the waters get deep you better tread lightly  
Thought we was locked up, called bullshit like scam likely  
You been around since we was kids, but really don't like me  
Don't, huh  
Nigga don't give me hype, I'm on bullshit  
Gang say, "Take 'em to church," I'm at the pool pic  
I say pull on my leg  
Tell me you pulled this  
Stomach's big, bubblin' up, you niggas full of shit  
And I don't be tellin' the truth for 'bout you niggas  
I always protect villains  
I'm too good to you niggas  
Sick of the high roads  
I'm U-turning this bitch, 'cause you turned to a bitch  
I'm too turnt for this shit

How many times I tried givin' niggas the shirt off my back?  
Jumpin' through hoops, thinkin' the love is gon' come hurdlin'  
back  
I even squabbled up and even asked you what the problem was  
Same nigga turn around aks you for a fair  
You prolly turned it down  
I let that lady get a check  
That's when the envy start eatin' you up  
All my success stories keepin' you up

I just hold my, oh  
High, high, high  
Yeah, high, high, high, high  
Yeah, high, high, high, high  
Yeah