

# Da Hated

Vado

Fuck duckin' drug enforcement  
Tryna turn my niggas to Doug Morris  
Put 'em in position, become bosses  
Writings on the wall, when spittin' I hung portraits  
Waves spinnin', I'm dumb nauseous  
If you got a few sittin' I want more of it  
Never take the first number the judge offers  
I'm in the Gucci store right under the Trump office  
Are you living or you existin'?  
Gotta start living, can't be resistant  
No matter how you get it just be persistent  
Consistent, from not become a statistic  
Realistic, no lie  
I'm at these niggas necks and I'm gifted, bow tie  
Claimin' you the best, what you sniffin'? Bro high  
Sugar Ray Leonard, it be hittin' like no mas, hah  
Shame on a nigga, they tryna run game on a nigga  
Like I ain't learn the game from a nigga  
Ready to cock back and aim on a nigga  
Droppin' the top back in the rain on a nigga  
Rims bendin' the corners, bad bitches is on us  
Breakin' day with the hittas, hit dirty kitchen in the morning  
Breakin' haze in the swisher, that piff be havin' me yawnin'  
Niggas claiming they with you, until it's rainin' and stormin'  
That fake shit, smile up in your face shit  
Get around niggas and always sayin' some hate shit  
How you been eatin'? Ain't never hand 'em a plate shit  
Always see you speedin', up down the block in the spaceship  
Hoodie on, BAPE fit, my blood on his ape shit  
Clip will go bananas on any tree that he shake with  
Feds in the cameras, they tryna peep every payment  
Move like Sopranos we only speak in the basement  
Check my bank statements, while I stay patient  
Niggas ain't playin', be careful who you play with  
Huh, you think shit a game  
Got stopped by Police, gave a different name  
Had my OG give me different game  
Before my face was on the piece of a nigga chain  
Wish y'all could feel a nigga pain  
Climbin' out the hole like the nigga Bane  
Got a condo, a crib in Wayne  
Nothing around but mansions, got me feeling strange

Goin' crazy, late 80's and I'm still insane  
From the streets, if you listen closely you can hear the train  
My man got me vexed like fuck a friendship  
Throw 80 at a nigga Mercedes and watch the Benz flip  
My coach told me I was a loser and wouldn't win shit  
Now I got twin chicks on my dick beggin' to french kiss  
Still got my GemStar, deflate all that gym shit  
Buck fifty work your face out, permanent grin shit  
I used to keep a negative vibe, was on some Grinch shit  
Skimp a lil work off the top, I used to pinch shit  
Uh, I just got off a jail call, an hour long  
Feds be listening so we kickin' it with the shower on  
These niggas acid, I'm cocaine in powder form  
Watch his body drop, then we pulled off knockin' Quiet Storm

Yellow butter soft, I'm feelin' like Ike Love  
Everybody pull up with choppers, shit like a bike club  
Lately I just come up with this shit, ain't gotta write much  
I'm focused, niggas with no direction'll fuck your life up  
It's orchestrated, how the fuck these niggas afford to hate it?  
Smoke with the dead, I might walk inside a morgue and blaze it  
These are scriptures, all my verses are more than sacred  
It's levels to this, you ain't never heard no Porches racin'  
You ain't never been 'round no bitches that's more than basic  
The coke weak, don't trust the plug, then you oughta taste it  
Put it on your gum, see how quick it numb  
Your bitch stressed, she keep tellin' me 'bout how quick you cum  
When I think of the illest, I figure Big and Pun  
Put a fork in him, this nigga done, go get a gun  
Fightin' ain't like you, confused, why would they hype you?  
Nigga you Ron Harper, out here actin' like Michael  
This what the life do, my past women spiteful  
But fuck it, we got baking soda, let's see what this ice do  
My man he just got his house I'm 'bout to send a kite through  
Don't come around, I ain't invite you  
I used to do Mauri gators, them shits will bite you  
Don't nobody touch no money 'til the dice move  
Just keep it tall, your mans sit and you see his call  
Bitches talkin' bout Dave East from London the Edenwald  
I ain't scared of death, when I sleep, me and the Reaper talk  
Fresh out public housin', this life is better than we'd a thought  
I want you off this Earth then we don't need to talk  
Same rules apply, baby, she ain't fuckin' then she can walk