Hate on Me

Warhol.SS

Hatin' on me, on me
150 dollar cup, bitch, haha
Red Drum on the beat
Y'all niggas ain't sippin' that, man
f*ck you talkin' 'bout
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (bitch)

You get money, we get money
But it ain't the same (nah, nah, nah)
Steel Phantom, see my Fanta
This shit ain't the same (whoa)
Big body Phantom slidin' pass
Hoggin' both lanes (whoo, whoo)
These Voss cold on my neck
Ain't no Jonny Dang (bitch)
I be Rickey down with some 1's on (bitch)
Hit her from the back
In them guts like a tonsil (back)
50 for a check (ayy)
All that lil ice on yo' neck look suspect (huh, sus)
We know yo' shit SI (SI)
When I'm ridin' 'round
All my niggas doin' drive-by's (drive)
Private jet, hop up on a flight
We in Dubai (fire, fire)
Real hood nigga, pour a four up
And it's knee-high (bitch)
I be switchin' up the swag
Mix designer wit' the Fila (swag, swag, swag)
Real Chicago nigga
Need a bad bitch (swag, swag)
Ridin' down the block
Scopin' for ya bitch (scopin' for ya bitch, bitch)
Neighborhood, I ain't neighborhood
But I'll take ya hood (yah, yah)
We gon' set up shop
And then we raid the hood (raid the hood)
Rake it up bih, rake it up
Like Yo Gotti and 'em (like Yo Gotti and 'em)
Ridin' 'round town with a Forgiato on the rim (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, s
krrt)
Po' it up, Tech, Activis
Yeah, that's Purple Reign (lean, lean, lean)
Rollin' up Backwoods back to back to fill the pain (lean, whoa)

And I know these niggas schemin' on me (lean, what)
And I know these niggas schemin' on me (what, what)
And I know these niggas schemin' on me (huh, huh)
And I know these niggas schemin' on me (they scheme, scheme)
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (hate on me, hate on me, hate)
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (hate on me, hate on me, hate)
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (hate on me, hate on me, hate)
Ain't no problem, we got smoke for the free (for the free, bitch, smoke, uh)

Ssee he hate the G (bitch, whoa)
See me in the bank
And he don't even speak (got the guap, guap)

We the ones poppin'
You been hit ya peak (you been hit yo' peak)
VVS shine like a bird, shine like a piece
I can't feel nobody (huh)
I know she a eater so I cannot f*ck no thottie (cannot f*ck no bitch)
Blood rockin', throw a couple bands like I'm shoppin' (guap, guap)
TEC is my option (huh)
Pop that lil boy if he wanna get some rockets (pop, pop, pop, whoa)

And I know these niggas schemin' on me (what, what, huh)
And I know these niggas schemin' on me (on me, on me)
And I know these niggas schemin' on me (on me, on me, on me)
And I know these niggas schemin' on me (on me, on me)
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (on me)
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (hatin' on me)
And I know these niggas hatin' on me (on me, on me, on me, on me)
Ain't no problem we got smoke for the free
Ain't no problem, we got smoke for the free, bitch

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