

Beenie Man, Haters And Fools

Beenie Man & Mr. Easy

Verse 1:

Tell mi when

Niggas will stop sending other niggas to the pen

Bitches will stop hating other bitches for their men

People player hating other people will it end

Listen to the blend, tell them come again

Fake ass niggas they can never be my friends

Back stabbing fools I think its time you comprehend

We making crazy money so stop watching what we spend

We multiply by ten

Selassie fly the gate

I trample all my enemies cause man a hold the faith

Mi naw go call no name mi friend

But nuff a dem nuh straight

We busy making money nuff a dem a player hate

Dem fassy deh a bait, well Beenie Man yuh great

Survival of the fittest and the vibe I generate

And people give me money for the style that I create

Even to this date, nuff a dem nuh rate

The works that I perform and all the good I instigate

So yuh want to run the place? Well yuh better wait

Cause nuff a unno want fi box the food outta mi plate

You old pirate

Chorus:

Haters and fools, treating me cruel

Putting me down, don't want them around

Sons acting crazy, for money and cars

Fools wanna see, me go behind bars

Verse 2

They want to see me die

They wanna see me die no doubt

Beenie Man shining and they all wanna get me out

Know that they don't like me from the day I came about

Fassys are behind my back running up their

We be rolling twenty deep and niggas got clout

Big up my colleagues who making money down south

Sailing the Caribbean in million dollar boats

In winter we'll be wearing fur coats

Unfortunately, me and the fassy them at war

Judging from my jewellery you can tell I am a star

No ordinary fool can't push a fifty-G car

Nuff a dem a suffer and we all know who they are

Lot a them don't like us cause their money fits in jars

We making fat bank account and living like Tzars

Snitches are working for me to be behind bars

This time they went a little too far