

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Don't Hate On Me

[Da Brat:]

Ain't it fucked up that when you work real hard to get some shit and finally make it to the top of shit that it's a whole gang of muthafuckas that hate that shit and wanna take that shit

[Krayzie Bone:]

Nigga don't you hate on me why don't you go and get you some

[Don't hate on me don't hate on me]

Don't you hate on me why don't you go and get you some

[Go get you some go get you some]

Nigga don't you hate on me muthafucka go get you some get off my dick bitch get out my mix and tell me where the real niggas at put your blunts in the air y'all niggas get fried to this tear the roof off the motha tell me who the thuggish in this muthafucka what you niggas really wanna do be ballas flossin' niggas wanna be me so they gotta be talkin' oh we been hearin' what they say and when I'm in they face what you say oh nothin' busta hit him in his shit anyway hey that's how we play still thuggin' ain't a thang changed still the same name Leather Face real real niggas that's all I gotta say you're fuckin' with the real you're bound to get dusted really the real ain't shit to be fucked with protected by the nina we ain't care for them nigga the trigger finger itchy fix ya then hit up the whole block make a nigga close shop sho' nuff show-stopper fuckin' 'em up with these sawed-offs pumpin' the shotgun really unnecessary 'cause all we want is a little respect that's all we want but nigga you don't feel me [Da Brat: nigga you don't] Krayzie Krayzie maybe insane and he with JD let it rip done slipped a clip into the gat Brat-tat-tat just like that

[Da Brat:]

I ain't fin to be the bitch to procrastinate If niggas wanna be shippin' me half a cake go through whatever drastic measures I have to take make a muthafucka masturbate the hotter I get the more hate some of you hoes is overrated with flows that's outdated take 'em to the rehab and get 'em reinstated my lyrical content send other bitches to convents pray for me to be deleted but that's nonsense been the bomb since '74 Aries I can see how ya nigga be lookin' at me he wanna get in between the sheets leave the wallet and the keys for me I ain't persuade that easily but if you spend the cheese for me nigga we can fuck free frequently you study me but another me could never be so broke the mold 6-0-6-4-4 when niggas are hauled off and hit you with the sawed-off seen plenty muthafuckas fall off with they drawers off when I'm finished droppin' 'em all off on the Westside of Chi I'm ridin' high thinkin' of ways to make it through the maze of the paper chase slidin' by keep a Luger in the chamber ready for danger when it's time to die

[Krayzie Bone:]

Nigga don't you hate on me why don't you go and get you some

[Don't hate on me don't hate on me]

Don't you hate on me why don't you go and get you some

[Go get you some go get you some]

[Jermaine Dupri:]

See everywhere I go I feel like niggas be tryin' to get me stuck I'm fly no matter what iced-up and all the hoes wanna fuck not to mention that a nigga got K stacked-up packed up everything I touch gold and platinum what niggas can't fuck with us like Busta Bust we dangerous and you know that if I peel I got more y'all peel it's gone It's why the ice grill on when I wheel on by y'all niggas in the corner back and forth like "Fuck that little guy" don't worry about me you need to worry about your goddamn self how your shit on the shelf and how you sit around wishin' that a nigga was signed to So So Def I'm a A-T-L-A-N-T-A nig never been known to play with can't none of y'all see so y'all niggas don't really need to say shit uh-uh with all your people hatin' people hatin' and your bad looks what y'all need to do is shut up and take heed to what my nigga's sayin' in the hook

[Krayzie Bone:]

Nigga don't you hate on me why don't you go and get you some

[Don't hate on me don't hate on me]

Don't you hate on me why don't you go and get you some

[Go get you some go get you some