

# Confederate Railroad, I Hate Rap

I hate rap, I hate rap  
Couldn't drive me crazier with a map  
Talk about a generation gap  
I don't turn my cap, I don't grab my lap  
I don't do like that 'cause I look like a sap  
I hate rap, I hate rap  
And it don't go good with beer on tap  
I hate the beat, hate the rhythm  
But I love that melody they put with 'em

I hate rap, I hate rap  
One nerve left and it's about to snap  
I'd rather hear a little Chihuahua yap  
I don't walk that walk, I don't flap that flap  
If I talked that talk my lips would chap  
I hate rap, I hate rap  
And it don't go good with beer on tap  
I hate the beat, hate the rhythm  
But I love that melody they put with 'em

INSTRUMENTAL

I hate rap, I hate rap  
It would rip Van Winkle from a nap  
I'd rather be woke up with a slap  
Than try to sleep through jive so cheap  
They have to bleed a bunch of crap  
I hate rap, I hate rap  
And it don't go good with beer on tap  
I hate the beat, hate the rhythm  
But I love that melody they put with 'em

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