

Soulja Boy, I Know You Hate Me

[Chorus: x2]

Just another day

Money to made.

Got my hataz blockaz for them haters that gon hate.

I don't give middle fuck middle finger as I ride they gone hate me until me

I kno you hate me

Tell em keep hatin.

Counting money rubberbands all on the floor.

It's hot as fuck so I'm sippin on the H2O.

Windows down with no sound so I cruise mute.

New 300 throwing money out the sun roof.

I'm in my car like star got the windows tinted.

People walking by thinking who the fuck is in it.

When haters talk they always bring my name up.

Tell yo favorite rapper's ghost writer to step his game up.

[Chorus x2]

Soulja boy concert more packed than the georgia dome.

I need a another Million get Collipark on the phone.

I'm ahead of the game like the world flipped.

Gucci boxers on my dick like yo girl lips.

A diss song aimed at me will get yo girl killed.

My album certified platinum when it world shipped.

Soulja boy coming with hits do u not see the pattern

If he's better than me, I can breathe on saturn.

[Chorus x2]

I go so hard like an erection

Bulletproof vest but it's no for protection.

Soulja boy for president fuck the election.

I kno what I said don't make no corrections.

Make your selection. The 1st is impression.

Ya girl on knees but she not getting blessings.

I'm givin u lessons on how I detect it

Niggaz already hating and I just checked in