

# 112, ' Hate Me

(Chorus)

Don't be mad if yo girl wants to leave with me  
It's not my fault yo girl is really feelin' me  
I didn't even know she had a man  
She said she didn't have a man  
She said she didn't want a man  
So don't hate me

(REPEAT)

(Q)

It's a shame, but this game baby  
I got it in me, ain't no lame when it comes to women  
I'm all up in 'em  
Sing a song, take 'em home, make 'em moan, then I'm gone  
It's really just a game to me

It's a rule I shouldn't have to play  
I see the same things everyday  
Do her wrong she's gonna play  
I guess that's why she's callin' me - callin' me  
If she's yo girl she wasn't yesterday - yesterday - yesterday  
Don't be mad

(Hook)

(Slim)

How in the hell do you have the audacity  
Runnin' up on me tryin' to talk to me  
Checkin' me  
When you need to be checkin' yourself clown  
Keepin' yo girl from schoolin' around  
You call yourself a playa tell me how that sound  
When yo girl is feignin' for me and she wanna be down

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I see the same things everyday  
Do her wrong she's gonna play  
I guess that's why she's callin' me - callin' me  
If she's yo girl she wasn't yesterday - yesterday - yesterday  
You can't be mad

(Hook)

(Twista)

Girl never seen a dude this down and dirty  
Thuggin' but he thought handle business but he not  
Plenty women always wanna hold him just cause he rollin'  
Claimin' they ain't got no job  
But petty niggaz they be comin' at you bogus while you clubbin'  
Try to take you for the women that be fuckin'  
Talk about how he always huggin'  
Hope I don't have to hit him with the chrome oven  
But just because a playa steady ballin' people steady talkin'  
He say she say get you ?  
I saw yo girl talkin'  
But to 112 and Twista walkin' to the truck bout to get ?  
No snoozin'  
All the bitches be in big ballin' confusion  
Niggaz trippin' off the ladies they be losin'  
Pardon my intrusion  
That chick about to have you cruisin' for a bruise  
Cause there's rules in this game  
Playa don't check the pimp, go and check yo hoe  
Give her that good third in a flip flop colored Excursion

For a hit of that blow  
Don't try to calm lil' momma down, you know them freak bitches be  
Don't get done in like Pretty Tone cause yo kitty gone  
Yo chick just chose me  
You ain't cut like ? tailors  
You ain't one of them get higher than helium playaz  
Or three tone ? gators  
You can't never spit fire on no CD and fade us  
Lame, greedy instigators  
Can't see how you mad just cause she date me  
I could never let a girl make me  
There's plenty women out here dog so don't hate me

(Hook 2x's)