

# Esham, I Know You Hate Me

I know you hate me bitch  
Cause I ain't rich  
And I'm tryin to get mine  
Fuckin with my mind  
And I know you don't mind  
What's yours is mine  
And what's mine is mine  
Let me do some time  
If I find you switch  
Then I gotta slap you  
Bitch bitch, suck my dick  
Till the funk in my trunk  
That I packed to the mack  
Play back, play back, spit it back  
Rude boy, roughneck white duck  
9 dead bodies then my bitch turns up  
Lately you've been trying to play me  
In a mental state G  
Wait G  
(Chorus X2)  
I know you hate me  
I know you hate me  
I know you hate me  
Bitch  
I know you hate me hoe  
You still can't let it go  
Hey yo  
Bitch take a check before you get ship wrecked  
And I snap your fuckin neck  
I ain't had em dat  
Bitch, hoe, stank booty freak  
Nuts in your mouth  
Stretch marks on your cheeks  
Ya say I ain't the same  
Ya say I'm actin strange  
Well bitch I'm still the same motherfuckin insane  
I'm crazy like a wannabe  
I'll shut your fuckin mouth up  
Jump on ya stomach till ya cough ya fuckin lunch up  
(Esham argues with his old girlfriend)  
(Chorus X2)  
I know you hate me  
To be or not to be a bitch  
A bitch, why you gotta be a bitch  
Dumb hoe, workin on an ass kickin  
Get yo ass in the kitchen and cook this chicken  
Bitch or I'll slap you upside the head  
Hoe have you ever seen a burnin bed  
I ain't playin  
Know what I'm sayin  
Hoe you better act right  
I ain't against fuck you up like a street fight  
All in all in I think you've fallen  
911 bitch get the call in the cops  
Or better yet call homicide  
Cause somebody in here just died  
(Chorus X2)  
I know you hate me  
(Chorus X2)  
I know you hate  
I know you hate me  
I know you hate  
I know you hate me  
I know you hate me!

