Kurupt, Hate On Me feat. Damani, Soopafly

[Verse 1: Soopafly]

Eh yo, if rappin' was a bitch you'd have no pussy

Maybe tongue kissin', but still no pussy

Lookin' at me dumb I'll slap you so dizzy

Suppa so busy cockin' the 4 fizzy

Mad cause I'm too fly, and I pumped your ho

crushed your flow you got jealous club me for

I sensed the hate, I used my optical

You was too close around when I pocket doe

First came the wishin', then came the bitchin'

Wanna know the secrets comin' from the kitchen

I was fine dinin', you was eatin' chicken

I'll bust a bad ho, nigger take your pickin'

Like a slut callin' bitches on my cell phone

But my bitches, try to take my fly bitches

I ain't just trippin', I can't trust niggas who ain't us

Bringin' niggas who can't bust

I'm A+ wid it, I'm anxious to crush ya

Half tustla mixed with you just a busta

Bitch ass niggas get me rich fast quicka

Now don't tricka this Supa ass kicka

[Chorus]

Why do you hate on me

Cause I don't be trippin' off you

My image is stuck on "G"

Try to fuck with me this year..."Get the 'beep' outta here!"

I'm so up on my shit

These bitches ain't gettin' my grip

So I still remain a "G"

But why do you hate on me

[Verse 2: Damani]

How you gone hate on me

And I'm that nigga that ride beats smoother than Ron Isley

Talkin' bout fuck Damani but steady eyein' me

Steady tryin' to see how good sex with me could be

" Why won't you let me fuck? "

And I'm the best thing goin', and you the best thing hoin'

Plus we got you on tape givin' head in slow motion

Undercover ho's be real soft spoken

" Why would you slash my tire? "

And I got stock in Goodyear, bitch I'm all good year

Tryin' to fuck up my clutch so I'm forced to change gears

Darkskin, go-tee with no beard

I change ho's like I change clothes

Young devil in the city o' angels

Keep it ghetto like cups with staples

Live from L.A. gettin' head from Rachel. Now...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Kurupt]

Why do bitches blow dicks?

I don't know that but I can tell you dis, you simple trick

" Now you get it all you want. "

We roll joints we don't fuck with blunts, fuck a blunt now

" Some niggas is worse than ho's"

Holdin' somethin' on your chest let it go

I'll make a bitch blow balls like a ball and sing that song [echoes]...but naked

Most o' y'all niggas be break and hatin' records

The most hatin' done in 8.5 seconds

Why you hatin' Snoopy, you hate Nate and hate me

Why you hatin' stupid and hatin' on Warren G

Why you hatin' Rasco, why you hate Damani

Cause he wanna fuck Armani and don't wear Armani
Hatin' Gondee and hatin' Tre-dee, Tre-dee is like fuck'em if they hatin the "G"

Fuck y'all

[Chorus]