

Mac Dre, Don't Hate The Player

DJ Macadoscious

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Smurf cut it up

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[Verse 1]

She's broke as a joke, I don't want yo bitch

I want some rope and a gumbo mix

I Mutombo hits, slap a bitch out the air

It ain't fair I'm a California bear

Grizzly Adams, in a Benz on Davins

Thizzin', savin', gone off that log cabin

Hocus, pocus, DJ Macadoscious

Watch me turn these blunts into roaches

I come with doses, while Smurf cut it up

Let's nut it up and make punk shut it up

I rub it up, smack it up and dick down it down

Bustin' styles, like clips and rounds

How you like me now, fool what it do

It's don't hate the player part two

How you like me now, fool what it do

It's don't hate the player part two

[Chorus]

If you hate the player, you hate the game

If you hate the player, you hate the game

If you hate the player, you hate the game

So if you hate the player, you hate the game

[Verse 2]

Man you been actin' kind of strange lately

Because yo bitch licked and ate me

You hate me, you hate the game

It's fuckin' shame, like what's his name

It's nothin' mayne, you didn't need her

She's raw, she jawed me in her two-seater

A two-liter, in her mouth I busted

Shake the broad dog, she can't be trusted

She put mustard, on my hot dog

And paid a pimp, before she shook the spot

I'm top dog, don't hate it, every rims I skated

Was chrome plated, I made it

I'm successful, and you hate it, cause yo life is so stressful

Thangs get a little easier, you got cheesier, and more pleasier