

# Master P, Love Hate

(feat. Halleluyah)

[Intro]

Only thing I could tell y'all, it ain't like what you think  
I'll never speak on my people

[Chorus 4X: Master P]

Same thing make you laugh'll make you cry  
They claim that they love you then they hate you at the same time

[Master P]

It's a shame mayne, I can't change mayne  
They'd rather see me on the block catch two to the brain mayne  
I'm tryin to be here for my son to get bigger  
And you ain't real 'less you got a gun and droppin a nigga mayne  
I try to change my life, I try to do right  
But I feel like a felon on my third strike  
Cops pull me over, try to harass me  
I seen the R. Kelly tape but these young girls nasty mayne  
And the ghetto is infected with AIDS  
I've done seen so many young black males on the pave'  
Died with they eyes open, leave momma's heart broken  
Got that dope in the hood, niggaz still smokin  
No education mayne, just inflation mayne  
A bunch of ghetto people out here tryin to make it mayne  
Niggaz'll test you when they know you a killer  
My people livin for the lottery man scratch 'em and peel 'em  
Damn

[Chorus]

[Halleluyah]

I pour out liquor for my niggaz who done fell victim  
Whether they behind the trigger or the shell hit 'em, listen  
I guzzle beers for my brothers that's missin  
Whether they in a box or they locked in state prison nigga  
Tattooed tears, to represent the day  
Of the ones that caught that hot slug to the head mayne  
This for my niggaz on the block misled  
Who think they gotta hold glocks or cock rocks to cop bread mayne  
Listen instead, I think I got a better plan  
To bring you a brighter day, make you a better man  
Switch the hustle, try to get your mind on  
gettin legit in the world, nigga get your grind on  
Paper come in other ways, even though crime pays  
Put down your 9 my nigga, use your mind today  
And you'll see, your paper start to multiply  
The same thing that make you laugh, man'll make you cry

[Chorus]