

B.o.B, Haterz Everywhere

[Chorus]

We got em goin down for the count
Lookin down at the ground
Thats why we got hataz
Thats why we got hataz
Hataz everywhere we go
Hataz everywhere we go
Hataz everywhere we go, where we go,
Hataz goin down for the count (ONE)
Lookin at da grounda (TWO)
I think your a hata
I think your a hata
Hataz everywhere we go
Hataz everywhere we go
Hataz everywhere we go, where we go,
Hataz goin down for the count

[Verse 1]

This sir, is the beef from the caterz
K, C's, dem men, and dem hataz [?]
Real sharp on my thing like a razor
blade come clean like a shape up
So guess I got a game of tape up
But errybody gotta feel the need to say summin
But can't speak up whenever you face em
Thats what I call microphone gangstas
Yea I got em over do'd[?]
Yea I'm raw you know my flow
Cuz b.o.b be actin hard like a Viagra overdose
Talkin that noise on all dem songs
A buncha lil boys and ya don't look grown
Those niggas there and these niggas here
But it really don't matta cuz they all just clones
Gotta school, do the work, be a lawyer
Hell yeah I'm all for the cause
Don't wanna get involved with tha law sir
But a nigga still got the moss burls
And that just fell on tha track and the song [?]
Don't get it wrong this track is my own
Cuz niggas that slip they don't last long

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Hey what it live, breath homie
Me, I'm doin what I always do
Grindin if you wasn't steady hatin you'd be ballin too
I know you see us sprawlin through
All the rich niggas is on our crew
Fuck it, they can't touch us
If stuck-up's what ya call it cool
Ooh, You shoulda seen when I came down in that
Black on Black
Gata hataz face down on the mat
Splat
I can make a green nigga mad
Quick, fast, flash like tin cash on this bitch's tag

[Verse 3]

You can tell I'ma G from a walk in the stands
Don't care bout the game make em talk in the stands
Watch how you talk when you talk to the man
If it ain't about bread you can talk to da hand
I,I, Show you how to get rich
The game we on, I'll show you how to pitch
Made a play with a hit[?]
And told the police I don't know bout shit
Ay guy, I'm fly, summin like tha air

Ain't that summin, when its stunting, theres nothing like air
Homey hold it right there
Home boy hold it down
Spit five at the mall and had them hataz goin downwwnnnn
[Chorus]