

# 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]