

Hating on Gang (feat. Remy Banks)

AJ Tracey

Why you hating?

Why you hating?[Verse 1: AJ Tracey]

Suttons estate thats where a man first grew

All of my gs were on a mad one too

Last brudda thought he got a seat at the crem

Sorry my brudda you got a 0.2

Everybody from the west 10 shots food

You ain't the guy and you are not that dude

My block come like gears of war 4

And your block summit like angry birds 2

Every time that I had beef I flew

Blade in my palm it werent to chop food

How you saying west is booky that's rude

I'll chef man down on god for my crew

Don't think cause you're in black you're cold

Tracksuit or not you're due to get moved

No laser on the world war magnum

Lift up the ting and make it go boom

Don't think cause you're in a gang your hard

Some man are better off sitting at yard

Catch man tryna do a sprint on the pitch

Take mans shit of the field red card

You man trap for [?] from that jizzy

Us man trap to grab to go bezzy

Your girl said she needs me on her birthday

I wrapped her pum pum like hold this prezzie

[Hook: Remy Banks]

And I don't know why all these niggas is hating on me

I'm just living in the moment I'm waiting to see

I know I'm nice I can hold my own on any beat

And I make music so my team and my family can eat[Hook: AJ Tracey]

I don't know why all these bruddas just keep hating on me

I'm just living in this moment I'm waiting to see

I got this talent I can light up the whole of the beat

And I'ma use it so my momma and bruddas can eat

[Verse 2: Remy Banks]

I'm tryna escape

Niggas wanna weigh me down

Sink me to the bottom of the lake

I won't let them drown the kid nah

I gotta escape

Hate tryna catch up too

But I'm way too ahead of that
 Got too much on my back to let it get through
 What you want from me?
 Doing my thing tryna live better
 Tryna rock the world that's real shit
 Make sure my team on and we earning cheddar
 Yeah we here world's fair in the spot, world's fair in the spot
 Queens got a lock, yeah queens got a lock
 I'm a different type of nigga now
 Seen some of the world different digits now
 More wisdom, better weed, better women
 All on my di-dick now
 Still ain't got my foot in the door
 This rap game is elevated I gotta level up
 Be on the top floor, they hating[Hook: AJ Tracey]
 I don't know why all these bruddas just keep hating on me
 I'm just living in this moment I'm waiting to see
 I got this talent I can light up the whole of the beat
 And I'ma use it so my momma and bruddas can eat[Hook: Remy Banks]
 And I don't know why all these niggas is hating on me
 I'm just living in the moment I'm waiting to see
 I know I'm nice I can hold my own on any beat
 And I make music so my team and my family can eat[Verse 3: Remy Banks]
 They hating cause they fear what they can't understand
 Momma told me nigga always be your own man
 Never cared to follow trends cause they come to an end
 Just keep it gully, stay yourself till you're gone with the wind[Verse 4: AJ Tracey]
 They hating cause they insecure and scared of change
 Mummy always told me spread the love and get the change
 Never copy other niggas never chase the strange
 Just keep it real and do your thing till you're down in the grave[Hook: Remy Banks]
 And I don't know why all these niggas is hating on me
 I'm just living in the moment I'm waiting to see
 I know I'm nice I can hold my own on any beat
 And I make music so my team and my family can eat[Outro: AJ Tracey]
 Why you hating?
 Why you hating?
 I'm tryna live in Calabasas with the baddest yatz
 Diamonds dancing couple bitches with fattest of backs
 I'm on my grind and I be chasing the fattest of racks
 I keep my head down and stack I ain't looking to chat
 And if a opp is on my arse I'ma grip it and blast
 I'm the truth go tell them niggas the realest will last
 And if a opp is on my arse I'ma grip it and blast
 I'm the truth go tell them niggas the realest will last

