

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 yat
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
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