Ain't Got No Haters (feat. Too $hort)

Ice Cube

Sorry, y'all, I ain't got no haters
All I got is mother fuckin' players
We get money in mother fuckin' layers
Sorry, y'all, I ain't got no haters
Sorry, y'all, I ain't got no haters
All I got is maids and waiters
All I got is suits and gators
Y'all niggas lost and I'm Las VegasSorry, y'all, I ain't got no haters
Everybody love black ass Darth Vader
You and your women love to see me comin'
Come through bumpin', little kids runnin'
Chasin' me down like the ice cream truck
These police, they never light me up
I'm that nigga, baby, hype me up
Fuckin' up at work, they never write me up
They always hold me down and never raise me up
And all these women wanna glaze me up
Never turnt down, I'm turnt up
You heard me, bitch, I said, "I'm turnt up"
Always on ten, always too loud
Always too hard for this boujee ass crowd
Even these haters, they love my style
So, I don't know what you talkin' about
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Y'all niggas lost and I'm Las VegasYour situation is ugly, not mine, nothin' but love for me
You on the grind tryna turn a dub to a G
And I'm flyin' 'round the world doin' shows overseas
I'm chillin' with some females
I don't shop for bargains, fuck a pre-sale
Too much game tryna sell some
You know you can't hate on a real one
Too $hort, I ain't no nice dude
I'm like Ice Cube, run up in your white food
O.G., enjoyin' my life
Still gettin' money when I'm on the mic
Thirty years later still spittin' flows

Gettin' paid to call these bitches hoes
I get love wherever I go
And I'm always tryna get some more
Beeeotch
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Y'all niggas lost and I'm Las VegasJackpot, think I'm in the crack spot? You a crackpot
I'm a slip knot and I'ma get hot
And I'ma stay hot so take a backseat, nigga, Maybach
Boy, do what I say, nigga, robot
You kinda hit and miss, I'm the sure shot
Never sold out, niggas balled out
You also 'bout to fall out when I go all out
Michael ball out but never touch no balls
I ain't a athlete, I can't take no loss
All I know is champagne in my eyes
All this hate is what I don't recognize
All I know is that L-O-V-E
They beg me to drink a forty of O-E
Low key, bump like a oldie
Niggas treat me better than KobeSorry, y'all, I ain't got no haters
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