

Hater

Cam Meekins

[Hook]

The same shit on the on the radio (yeah, yeah)
The same news and I hate it, yo (yeah, yeah)
Don't give a fuck if I made it, yo
I'm just a hater, yo
Middle fingers up saying (yeah, yeah)
You won a Grammy, man, way to go (yeah, yeah)
Your music sucks, it's how much you sold (yeah, yeah)
Don't give a fuck if I made it, yo
I'm just a hater, yo
Middle fingers up saying (yeah, yeah)

[Verse 1]

I'm riding in my car
I've been working late
I hit my girl up
Gon' pick her up at 8
Turn on the radio
They playing Party Rock
I smoke another joint
Somebody call the cops
Cuz these days I'm hearing all the same shit
Everybody dance, jump, getting up, lame shit
Talking about how much cake they made in a week
They talking 'bout how much hate they get when they speak
Well, guess I'm a playa hata
If that's a hit record then see ya lata
My girl get in the car, you know I'm flexing
I drive to the intersection
She told me that she, she, she love that new Ke\$ha single
That shit sound like my cell phone jingle
So I just lay my seat back
Praying please let me get this mixtape out before my ears bleed
And you see me saying

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

So I get out the car
I hit the party up

Me and my girl here
She tryna get drunk
We walk inside the house
What fucking song is on
The beat go up and down
Something like Enron
The click~s I'm hearing in my ear
Make me wonder why the fuck I was even coming here
And I don't want to sound like that guy that listens to weird music and shops at REI
And who thinks he's cooler than everybody in the room
Playing new music from Muse, like a tool, it ain't cool
So I'm like, oh geez
Please let me get this mixtape out before my ears bleed
And you see me saying

[Hook]

[Bridge]

I'm just a hater, yo
Middles fingers up saying

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>