

# 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 Vegas  
Sorry, 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  
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 Vegas  
Your 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  
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 Vegas Jackpot, 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 Kobe  
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 Vegas

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>