

# Haterade (feat. Nicki Minaj & Pharrell)

## Gucci Mane

We've evolved from small to tall  
And shall not stall, been flying too long  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa girl I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
It tastes like lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
That flavor is lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid  
I'm not listening, I'm not interested  
My attention only focused on what I get  
Diamond's glistening, they call me Mr. Check  
White ice lemonade, Black ice she thick  
I got general ambition bitch, and life's a bitch  
So I treat it real good like hoes is squeezed  
My whole life, I ain't never seen a car like that  
And she probably won't see the next shit I get  
And a seventeen fresh, I say I guess  
Successful, healthy, I live no stress  
So today is the day that if it was shot  
Drop tops everywhere, I wouldn't know how to rock  
Got the titties out today showing off tan lines  
Bands bending in my pocket, no it's not drumline  
Me and Skateboard P in the club on time  
No, not on time, but it just in time  
(It's Gucci!)  
We've evolved from small to tall  
And shall not stall, been flying too long  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa girl I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
It tastes like lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
That flavor is lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid Uh, yo, this one goes out to all of my critics  
Don't you feel stupid? Look how I did it!  
Look how it came to pass when I said it  
We can do debit, cuz I don't need credit  
Yes, I'm epic, look how I rep it  
It's been eight years, but I broke the record  
Yup, the record... yup, the record... yup, the record  
(Just for the record)

Uh, I'm all that I can be  
And I'll admit, I'm appalled when you envy  
Cuz you can do it, too, and you can do it, too  
I just happen to be the girl that they threw it to  
So I'mma bounce back, and I'mma ball out  
And every time that you see me I go all out  
And I'mma win till the ending  
Don't be mad when you see me transcendin'... Gucci! We've evolved from small to tall  
And shall not stall, been flying too long  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa girl I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
It tastes like lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
That flavor is lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid I ball hard, I should be in Sports Illustrated  
Cooler than a motherfucka in a Porshe lemonade coupe  
Pull up in a Ferrari in your hood, get intimidated  
Mutilated, Maserati, Lamborghini (are) decapitated  
Feds investigation on what I accumulated, insinuated  
That I'm not the man that I say I am  
Like I I give a damn  
But I just run around town pickin' up stacks  
Some like Louis, some like Gucci  
I love money, ya I love solutions  
And my teenage karat ring, baby girl choosin  
And I ain't hard to please baby come choose me  
Lounge around, round the town with the top chopped off  
You can call it lost and found 'cause my top stay down  
And I ain't seen a muthafucka since I bought this car  
I ain't seen a muthafucka since I bought the car  
It's Gucci! We've evolved from small to tall  
And shall not stall, been flying too long  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa girl I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
It tastes like lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid I be sippin' on haterade  
That deep-down getcha paid  
That flavor is lemonade  
Scrunch your face when you see me paid You know what I'm talkin' bout?  
Just lift ya glass, gon' lift ya glass Let's think about the future and forget the past If a nigga  
key\_\_ hate 'em, just kick ya ass If a nigga \_\_go hard, don't make me laugh--it's Gucci

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