

# I Hate Hip-Hop

Tom MacDonald

[Intro]

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ah

Okay

Yeah

[Verse 1]

I'm not a Youtube rapper, come on, give me credit  
I don't need to do reactions to get views, okay, I said it  
Not a label rapper, I'm way too offensive  
Go ahead and call me clickbait, I made millions independent  
I'm not a mumble rapper, y'all understand every single word  
I'm not taking Xanax, rapping 'bout money, liquor, and girls  
Not a Soundcloud rapper, I got hits you actually have heard  
I exist outside the internet, done shows around the world  
Not a boom-bap rapper, I'm not stuck in 1990  
I like Wu-tang, but that vibe is kinda old and grimy  
Not a conscious rapper, all those rappers sound like SJ dubs  
Not a gangster rapper, cool enough without being a thug  
I'm not country rap, I don't play guitar, I don't drive a truck  
I don't chew tobacco, get the Chevy stuck ten feet of mud  
I'm not horror-core, I don't paint my face  
I don't trip, I can only be myself, and I am Tom Macdonald, bitch

[Bridge]

I think I gotta let them know, aye, aye, aye  
And let me say it from the soul, man

[Chorus]

I hate Hip Hop  
How dare you call me a rapper when all these rappers don't have nothing left to say?  
I hate Hip Hop  
It's full of liars and actors, these little rappers about as real as they names  
I hate Hip Hop  
Keep the glitz and the glamour 'cause all these rappers are putting kids in their graves  
I hate Hip Hop  
The whole culture is cancer, they'll kill their momma for some clout and a chain

[Verse 2]

I'm not a mainstream rapper, I think they're pathetic  
I don't compromise my vision just so I can sell some records

I'm not underground, that means it's hard to sell it  
I've got mass appeal, mastered being catchy with a message  
I'm not whiteboy rapper, actually got that juice and call the vibe  
Pumping Eminem, don't mean that all you boomers really rhyme  
Not a corny rapper, spitting every song in double time  
Say so much and don't say nothing, bunch of garbage in your lines  
Not a Lil rapper, I ain't autotuning every song  
I ain't making tunes exclusively 'bout drinking at the club  
Not a candy rapper, I ain't making albums full of pop  
I ain't Macklemore or Logic, Lil Dicky or Asher Roth  
I ain't emo rap, I ain't shedding tears, I don't cut myself  
I don't romanticize suicide or poor mental health  
I ain't backpack rap, that's my grandad's rap  
Please, don't take this as a diss, I'm just Tom Macdonald

[Bridge]

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[Verse 3]

I'm so used of hearing people hate, I get it  
Hip Hop hates me, and I hate it too, it's been this way forever  
I don't move like them, I'll never be accepted  
I got rich without a co-sign, I will hold you 'cause you're jealous  
I don't want the clout, I don't need a friend, y'all can keep your beats  
Never signed a deal, so every dollar goes to me  
I been humble, ain't been flexing, ain't been showing off my blessings  
Maybe I should take a second to make sure y'all get the message  
I'm in beast mode, check the teeth glow, I don't need dough  
Everything is Fendi, Gucci, Sace, Louis V, oh  
Nothing new to me, no, too much green to keep, vro  
Hundred thousand dollars every hour that I sleep for  
I don't talk about it 'cause the way my momma raised me good  
All these rappers hate me, if they don't, I'll say they maybe should  
H-O-G, the army, they say crazy is as crazy does  
So watch yourself, blood on our hands, don't bother us we bath in blood

[Chorus]

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