

# How to Hate (feat. T-Pain)

Lil Wayne

She owes me everything and she knows it  
I've seen all the scenes in this movie, and she blows it at the end  
She keeps talking to me, cause  
she knows that I'm a friend  
But I can't keep hearing it over and over again  
I was the one that you came to  
When you broke up with your boyfriend, man, fuck him  
Girl I was the one, that told you fuck them other niggas  
And you still went and fucked them other niggas  
Most people learn from the bad things  
I hope that you learn and don't crash and burn in the fast lane  
But if you read this letter then you  
caught me  
This should explain all the ways that you taught me  
How to hate a bitch that owe you everything  
At least a wedding ring, moving on to better things  
So don't you call me talking bout them other fools  
I'm not good enough for you, I thought that we was cool  
If you need a shoulder to cry on, girl I won't listen  
I'm through fucking with these bitch ass bitches  
And I don't love them hoes  
But don't fuck up with Wayne cause when it "Waynes" it pours  
No really, I'm on my "fuck that bitch" shit  
You used to be the shit, but now you ain't shit, bitch  
I had a red bone, but she be tripping though  
All that bullshit is for the birds, she was pigeon toed  
She used to always say, fuck my niggas  
And when I went to jail, she fucked my niggas  
Well, I guess I'm single for the night  
And you can sit right on my middle finger for the night  
And if I sound mad, then you caught me  
But this shit explains that you're the one that taught me  
How to hate a bitch that owe you everything  
At least a wedding ring, moving on to better things  
So don't you call me talking bout them other fools  
I'm not good enough for you, I thought that we was cool  
If you need a shoulder to cry on, girl I won't listen  
I'm through fucking with these bitch ass  
bitches  
Coconut Ciroc  
Forgive and forget, bitch I already forgot  
I'm over the bitch, and she over the top  
They say love is the key, somebody changed the lock  
Well, and I wish I never met ya  
And I heard you're doing you, and you heard I'm doing better  
And all I had to do was put two  
and two together  
But that just makes four, but not four-ever, damn  
So much for being the perfect couple  
I put in overtime, I was working doubles  
I wish you the best, good luck boo  
Weezy F, for "fuck you"  
No ain't nothing going on  
Girl I'm moving on, just take your ass home

Get away from here girl, I'm so glad you're gone  
This is the last song I'm writing for you  
Now I see how you can be  
I don't want you 'round you me all you do is down me girl  
How many years I tried to get ya  
Don't even text my phone when it hit ya, cause girl done taught me  
How to hate a bitch that owe  
you everything  
At least a wedding ring, moving on to better things  
So don't you call me talking bout them other fools  
I'm not good enough for you, I thought that we was cool  
If you need a shoulder to cry on, girl I won't listen  
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