

“Hate On Me”

By

Jill Scott

If I could give you
the world
On a silver platter
Would it even matter
You'd still be mad
at me
If I can find in all
this
A dozen roses
Which I would give to you
You'd still be miserable
In reality
I'm gon be who I be
And I don't feel no faults
For all the lies that you
bought
You can try as you may
Break me down when I say
That it ain't up to you
Go on do what you do
Hate on me hater
Now or later
Cause I'm gonna do me
You'll be mad baby
Go head and hate on
me hater
I'm not afraid of
What I got I paid for
You can hate on me
Ooh if I gave you peaches
Out of my own garden
And I made you a peach pie
Would you slap me high
What'd do if I gave you
diamonds
Out of my own womb
Would you feel the love
in that

Or ask why not the moon
If I gave you sanity
For the whole of humanity
Had all the solutions for
the pain and pollution
No matter where I live
Despite the things I give
You'll always be this way
So go ahead and
Hate on me hater
Now or later
Cause I'm gonna do me
You'll be mad baby
Go head and hate on
me hater
I'm not afraid of
What I got I paid for
You can hate on me
Hate on me hater
Now or later
Cause I'm gonna do me
You'll be mad baby
Go head and hate on
me hater
I'm not afraid of
What I got I paid for
You can hate on me
Hate On me
Cause my mind is free
Feel my destiny
So shall it be
You cannot
Hate On me
Cause my mind is free
Feel my destiny
So shall it be
You cannot
Hate On me
Cause my mind is free
Feel my destiny
So shall it be
You cannot

Hate On me
Cause my mind is free
Feel my destiny
So shall it be
You cannot hate