

# We Don't Give a Fuck

Tony Yayo

We, we don't give a fuck about you  
Your homey on the block can get it too  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save yourCrew, before I put a hit out on you  
Before I let my niggaz come through  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangsterYeah, I come creepin' through your hood in the dead of the  
night boy  
It's good that you ain't scared to die 'cause you might boy  
Nigga cross the line, and my wolves'll jump on you  
The beef escalate, they'll be back to dump on youThey follow orders, I tell 'em to let off that pump at you  
Before you snitch, yeah, see I know what you chumps'll do  
Sunny day, hot fudge, vanilla banana split  
Four niggaz in a whip, AK banana clipWar time, frontline, nigga ride or run and hide  
Everything alive dies, why ask why? Why cry  
Man up, chump, worryin' is for the weak  
You could hold your own or get left for dead in the streetWe, we don't give a fuck about you  
Your homey on the block can get it too  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save yourCrew, before I put a hit out on you  
Before I let my niggaz come through  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangsterYeah, yeah, in the hood when I pop up, minked up and rocked up  
Niggaz ice grill 'cause these O.G.'s is washed up  
I got a left like, Winky Wright  
My pinky bright, my bank card'll end your lifeNiggaz scheme but they sweeter than, cookies 'n' cream  
Homey I got more blocks than Hakeem the Dream  
That ain't taskforce money, that's real police  
I got my ratchet in the alley with that fiend DeniseCruise the streets, stuntin' in that Maybach sixty-two  
Nigga what my dope goin' fo', 62, c'mon, a gram  
By man, my plan's to expand  
Try to jux and you hoods get catscansWe, we don't give a fuck about you  
Your homey on the block can get it too  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-sterSave your crew, before I put a hit out on you  
Before I let my niggaz come through  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangsterUhh, I got a crew of schitzos behind me, I give 'em the word  
They'll wet your whole block up, like the Tsunami  
Try me, and your mami'll be right in the lobby  
And they'll be feedin' you Jello, like you're Bill CosbyYeah, everybody yellin' yeah, so the beef cook  
Then somebody gets hit in the melon, then they tellin'  
Don't go tongue lashin we pull it  
Niggaz'll put stabs in your boy like Brad hittin' TroyBe shakin' like a cutty, with his last bit of boy  
And I'll be calm 'cause there's bulletproof glass in the toy

Yeah, I'm flashy as fuck, mashin' with Buck  
Windows up blowin' big 'cause there's stash in the truck, what? We, we don't give a fuck about you  
Your homey on the block can get it too  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save your Crew, before I put a hit out on you  
Before I let my niggaz come through  
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangster

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