We Don't

Haystak And Jelly Roll

[Baby - talking]Ay shawty, you know what I'm sayin'
Some niggaz palms be sweatin'
Some niggaz palms be itchy
It don't matter, a nigga just gotta get it
You know what I'm sayin', nigga
We built this shit from the ground up
Nigga, The Carter, nigga
You what I'm sayin'
We been around the world gettin' money nigga
We been to every ghetto, every neighborhood
Every project, nigga
We worldwide hustlas, nigga (Belie' that bitch)
You what I'm sayin'
Lets get them niggaz, lets ride shawty
[Baby]Indictments, got us conspiracy for murders
Five young niggaz uptown servants
Word, they bird curvin' for servin'
Look, the worstest of the worst is shootin' out like they jaws curvin'
Bitch, and we was raised in these war times
Jail also made men in these hard times
And don't cry I'ma get mines so pray for me
I'm on the block on the grind, mama pray for me
So nigga respect my G, respect my grind
Nigga respect how I eat, respect my mind
Nigga respect this heat
When these niggaz out of line, nigga we dress up and creep
Whoa, shawty I'ma blow they whole block
F**kin' with a soldier, mastermind is on plot
Third ward survivor, uptown madness
Killin' is a hobby, jackin' is a habbit, bitch
[Hook]We don't give a fizzuck my nigga we young and bizzuck
We'll f**k a nigga's shit up if nigga is f**kin' with us
And then pump 'em make 'em lift up, hit 'em up and be out
And we out for cash motherf**kin' money baby
C'mon, we don't give a fizzuck my nigga we young and bizzuck
We'll f**k a nigga's shit up if nigga is f**kin' with us
And then pump 'em make 'em lift up, hit 'em up and be out
And we out for cash motherf**kin' money baby, c'mon

[Lil Wayne]The murder man, picture me lurkin'
Right up behind ya curtains nine's squirtin'
And you could hear it when it's hurtin'
But if I hear him hurtin' I'll walk over and merk him for certain
I took over the circus
'Cause I'ma act a clown if you put your feet down on my surface
I walk around, fo' pound and surface

To spin ya ass around in circles, you urkle
Blood run up out ya earth now you purple
Your homeboy get it first, but you worst so
Now you headed to the skies above
And I'm go and get high with ya bitch in the club
Yeah, life's a bitch and death's a husband
And you gonna have to meet up if you keep on f**kin' up
And you gonna have to meet us if you keep on f**kin' up
But you don't want see them CMB blood knuckle up
[Hook]We don't give a fizzuck my nigga we young and bizzuck
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And we out for cash motherf**kin' money baby, c'mon
[Lil Wayne]Shoot him in his head so he remember
Because of that mama I'll be gone 'till Novemeber
I be back next winter in a hummer on spinners
Them niggaz on the block say them boys gon' get 'em
But them niggaz on the block don't know the toys who with 'em
Tell ya boy come and get me if I go he goin' with me
I'm hoping y'all feel me, I told y'all what the dealy
Ya open up ya face I'ma open up the semi
I open up ya kidneys now ya floatin' up the Missi-
Ssippi, river nigga play with deep water now ya swimmin'
Silly, you play with me, Carter, now ya missin'
Really, I shoot ya in ya head and make you feel it
And even though I be the man with the milli's
When the shit go down I be the man with the milli's
Beef cranberry on the ceilin'
This is the Carter, bitch welcome to my buildin' c'mon
[Hook]We don't give a fizzuck my nigga we young and bizzuck
We'll f**k a nigga's shit up if nigga is f**kin' with us
And then pump 'em make 'em lift up, hit 'em up and be out

And we out for cash motherf**kin' money baby
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We'll f**k a nigga's shit up if nigga is f**kin' with us
And then pump 'em make 'em lift up, hit 'em up and be out
And we out for cash motherf**kin' money baby, c'mon
[Lil Wayne - talking]Wish a nigga would say something, gotta
Standin right chea guns up boy
Weezy F, Birdman
Holla back

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