

# 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, theworstest 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  
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  
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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]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  
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 - talking] Wish a nigga would say something, gotta  
Standin right chea guns up boy  
Weezy F, Birdman  
Holla back

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