

# IDFWU

## Big Sean

I don't fuck with you  
You little stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you  
You little, you little dumb ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you  
I got a million trillion things I'd rather fuckin' do  
Than to be fuckin' with you  
Little stupid ass, I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck  
I don't I don't I don't give a fuck  
Bitch I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do I heard you got a new man, I see you takin' a pic  
Then you post it up, thinkin' that it's makin' me sick, brr, brr  
I see you calling, I be makin' it quick  
I'mma answer that shit like "I don't fuck with you"  
Bitch I got no feelings to go  
I swear I had it up to here, I got no ceilings to go  
I mean for real, fuck how you feel  
Fuck your two cents if it ain't goin' towards the bill, yeah  
And everyday I wake up celebratin' shit, why?  
'Cause I just dodged a bullet from a crazy bitch, I  
Stuck to my guns, that's what made me rich  
That's what put me on, that's what got me here  
That's what made me this  
And everything that I do is my first name  
These hoes chase bread, aw damn, she got a bird brain  
Ain't nothin' but trill in me, aw man, silly me  
I just bought a crib, three stories, that bitch a trilogy  
And you know I'm rollin' weed that's fuckin' up the ozone  
I got a bitch that text me, she ain't got no clothes on  
And then another one text, then your ass next  
And I'm gonna text your ass back like I don't fuck with you  
You little stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you  
You little, you little dumb ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you  
I got a million trillion things I'd rather fuckin' do  
Than to be fuckin' with you  
Little stupid ass, I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck  
I don't I don't I don't give a fuck  
Bitch I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck  
I don't I don't I don't give a fuck

Bitch I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you doGot a million things on my mind  
Executive deals online, limited amount of time  
Chasin' these dollar signs and you ain't on your grind  
You might be able to find me up in the MGM casino in the D  
Fuckin' off fetti I coulda put on property  
From the Bay to the Murder Mitten, my niggas put murder missions  
She choose him, that's her decision, free my niggas in prison  
On the phone with a bitch who can't do shit  
For a pimp but make a nigga hella rich  
Got a blunt in my dental, goin' H.A.M in a rental  
On my way, to Sacramento, late night, Arsenio  
I'm never sentimental, go hard or go home, listen  
Barely Harley, I'm chromeless, you might end up domeless  
I bet you she into me, her cheddar, she givin' me  
I make a bitch stand outside forever like the Statue of Liberty  
Rest in pimp, Pimp C, underground king of the South  
I raise my Styrofoam up, and pour some drank in my mouth  
Why you always coming around with bad news?  
Say you want me to win, but hope I lose  
Ass never rock with other niggas in the crew  
But them niggas cool, it's just thatBitch I ain't fuck with you  
You little stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you  
You little, you little dumb ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you  
I got a million trillion things I'd rather fuckin' do  
Than to be fuckin' with you  
Little stupid ass, I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck  
I don't I don't I don't give a fuck  
Bitch I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck  
I don't I don't I don't give a fuck  
Bitch I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do  
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you doI got a new chick that I gotta thank God for  
I got a new whip that I gotta thank a lot for  
Yeah I got a lot but want a lot more  
Yeah we in the buildin' but I'm tryna take it to the top floor  
I swear I hear some new bullshit every day I'm wakin' up  
It seems like nowadays everybody breakin' up  
That shit can break you down if you lose a good girl  
I guess you need a bad bitch to come around and make it up  
I guess drama makes for the best content  
Everything got a bad side, even a conscience  
Now you're drinkin' 'til your unconscious  
Feel me when you get a fine bitch

Just don't forget to read the fine print  
Life got me meditatn' like I'm in the Himalayas  
Keep it G with the L lit on me like the elevator  
Yeah I know that karma's too real so I hope you doin' cool  
But still stupid ass bitch I ain't fuckin' with you  
Little stupid ass, I ain't fuckin with  
I ain't fuckin', I ain't I ain't fuckin' with you  
I ain't fuckin' with you

Songwriters

EARL STEVENS, DACOURY NATCHE, WILLIE ANTONIO HANSBRO JR., KANYE WEST, KANYE  
OMARI WEST, DIJON MCFARLANE, SEAN MICHAEL ANDERSON, MIKELY ADAM, DWANE M.  
WEIR II, DWAYNE J. ROGERS

Published by  
Lyrics © THE ADMINISTRATION MP, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>