

# They Don't Want It

## Organized Konfusion

Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh

Yeah, yeah, yo, yo, yo, Duke, yo, son, check it

Y'all been, I been peepin'

A lot of people's steelos lately, y'knahmsayin'?

(Me too, no doubt, no doubt)And, and, and thank, thank God, thank God

That to that point we here now and y'knahmsayin'?

(Right)

It, it's because of the people in the streets

And the people writin' in magazines and the people showin' us love

(Yes)That's the reason why we here now 'bout to, y'knahmsayin'

Do our thing again

(One more time)

But, yo, there's a lot of individuals that be fakin' moves and fakin' jax

Like we can't get a little love, y'knahmsayin' when we spread love

(Right, right, right, right)Y'knahmsayin'?

But I got yo on the straight up, I got a message for them niggaz

(What's that?)

They can kiss my fuckin' ass

(Ha, ha, ha)

'Cause on the strength, I really fuckin' feel they don't want it, yoThey don't want it, they don't want it

Them bitch-ass niggaz, they don't want it

Time and time again they rhyme about the same ol' shit

And when it comes to battlin', they don't want itThey don't want it, they don't want it

Them bitch-ass niggaz, they don't want it

Time and time again they rhyme about the same ol' shit

And when it comes to battlin', they don't want itThey don't want it

(Word)

Straight up, that's how the fuck I feel

They be frontin'

And shit like they can't give a nigga dap

(Fuck them, man)Give a nigga love

Fuck that I hold my motherfuckin' ground, I don't give a fuck

I ain't gon' even say where the fuck I'm from

This is where I'm at

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>