

I Don't Give A Fuck

Peaches

I was destined to come, yeah
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
(Quiet money for life)
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
(The society game returns)
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
Urban wars, I was destined to come
(Dream Team, baby)
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
(Fall back y'all)
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
(I don't give a fuck)
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
I'm known global, blooded out pimp by coastal
Rap mobile, low key, anti-social
Smoke gray timbs, criss fade, wave to sin
White Denali, teared it up, flagrant rims
I'm no thief, I live by the code of the streets
I hold heat but no need to go in the deep
Don for real with the same Gotti traumata pill
Von O Niel, embraced by the arms of the ill
Art of war, a hundred men, cars galore
Wanted men, who couldn't see in robbin' the law?
Live or not, I'm one half divide the block
And I can show you how to take cash and bribe the cops
And from the bars to the backyards, alleys and aves
Subtract, divide, add up, tally the math
Stand direct, for dolo demand respect
Hand solo, sit back and watch the plans connect
You heard
I was destined to come
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
I was destined to come
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
I rock coogies but need fatigues, holdin' the cock oozie

The block school me, cuties drop your doobies
It's on now, some claim I'm wrong but how?
Been indited so watch, rhyme, pull on my trial
Blow with me, I'm like the life of that old 50
I dose quickly, moves is so shift
Days been broke, on corners with them trays of Coke
It was the dirty hustle money that raised my folks
Tights from jail, few niggas might see bail
It's kinda foul when you watch nigga's wifies tell
Flip-on who? I still wore wrist on blue
Y'all know my style, MIA but I miss y'all too
Tryin' to remain breathin', hot blocks never change seasons
Bodies get caught for the strangest reasons
Breathe the smoke and time for me is needed to Coke
Won't stop till I stack it all and flee the coast
I was destined to come
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
I was destined to come
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
So now I toast, to all my close niggas that's ghost
Y'all know the sos, only soft niggas worry the most
Come and get me, niggas, I'm nasty like Ken Griffy
Nigga is sissies, I bought some men with me
Wait 'til the heny' hit me, hope that sin lift me
Never smile, style is wild, only grin strictly
Your main supplier, for days in the same attire
Sat and watch nigga, used to get again, expire
Deep in thought, spit it like a street report
I rep alone still I stand without no feet support
Fuck the threats, I rip necks of suckin' a tech
Either that or ice picks stuck in your neck
I play different, I put a work stay consistent
Love paper, plus a nigga praise commitment
Dead the jokes, I'm near when the bread get boast
So fuck me, ask your bitch who get head the most
I was destined to come
(You heard?)
What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
(Y'all niggas want? It's on)
As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
(It's time to y'all get it)

Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
(The God has returned)
I was destined to come
(BK don)

What you expect? I don't give a fuck now
(So-ci, visualiza)

As a clever nigga, nuttin' to play with
Thank God, he blew breath in my lungs
(This is quiet money for life)

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