

# Fuck 'Em (Lord Finesse Remix)

## Lord Finesse

O-o-oh shit, o-o-oh shit  
O-o-oh shit, o-o-oh shit  
O-o-oh shit Me and the fellas, we used to be cool  
Until I got the fame, the girls and the jewels  
Now I'm the big man and they's the small cat  
The walk around saying, "Ayo, Finesse thinks he's all that" I remember when brothers wouldn't back me  
The used to front on me, yeah, exactly  
They used to laugh, joke and try to fool me though  
Saying, "Man, you wasting all your time in the studio" I used to get dissed by the neighborhood snapper  
He used to say, "What you on? You'll never be a rapper"  
Now that I'm paid, rolling with an even crew  
The brother be fronting, saying, "I always believed in you" Lord, Finesse is what I paid the cost to be  
Back in the days brothers used to step off on me  
"Going to the movies, Finesse, what's up with you?"  
"Aiyo, my cash is low"  
"Oh, we can't fuck with you" Even my family was dissing  
Said I would never make it, there's too much competition  
Out of the family, no one would defend me  
Said I was better off getting a job at Wendy's Back in the days they was confused but now they see  
So they tell me they happy and they proud of me  
I know the others that be playing with the high credits  
Saying, "Fuck Finesse, you can tell him, yo that I said it" But when I'm in their face, looking for the payback  
They're the first to say, "Come on, you know I didn't say that"  
The brother's copping pleas, I have no time to argue  
Lying so much he should write a fucking novel That's a brother I should waste and get rid of  
I shoulda yo chill, fuck them niggas Yeah, fuck them niggas  
(Take that motherfucker)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I-I-I ain't bullshitting) Fuck them niggas  
(T-t-take that motherfucker)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I-I-I ain't bullshitting) People try to figure what I'm all about  
So you always have brothers yapping at the mouth  
"(Finesse is my man" that's what they shout, see  
Fronting and shit 'cause they know nothing about me I lounge in the rest 'cause I'm a brother that's laid back  
So yap all you want but my pockets is gonna stay fat  
I used to be fast to run and serve a crew  
If you dissed me in the past, I have no work for you I know who's a traitor and who's my man  
I know who's gonna scam when shit hits the fan

I know who used to laugh, diss and doubt me  
But now they want to hound me and be all around me  
Those the brothers that's always starting rumors  
But yo that shit is played out like suede Pumas  
I make G's whenever me and my DJ flips  
So I don't give a fuck about that he say she say shit  
I'm a get mine so I don't stand worried  
I ain't scared to go all out and get my hands dirty  
I could care less 'cause I do what I wanna  
'Cause I'm getting papes and got my peoples in the corner  
So I don't care about all my foes and enemies  
Since I'm paid, a lot of motherfuckers envy me  
They try to diss me 'cause it makes them feel bigger  
But I got three words, 'Fuck them niggas'  
Fuck them niggas  
(Take that motherfucker)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I ain't bullshitting)  
Fuck them niggas  
(T-t-take that motherfucker)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I-I-I ain't bullshitting)  
I have a lot of friends since I'm living fat now  
Calling on the phone with my song in the background  
Saying, "I wanna rhyme, Finesse, can you teach me?"  
Nigga please, you ain't been tryna reach me  
Those the brothers who's around when you're winning  
But wasn't there when you struggled at the beginning  
When I decided to learn, they chose to remain dumb  
Now they run around saying I forgot where I came from  
Back in the days there were rappers that weren't nice  
But they used to diss me when I asked for advice  
Telling me, "Get outta here, beat it, go play kid"  
Now they wonder how I got paid before they did  
Others used to say, "I hate they way Finesse raps)"  
Now I'm making G's so you know I don't stress that  
I know who's a wannabe and who's a true pal  
A lotta brothers dissed me but who's sweating whom now?  
The weak is ignorant, only the strong learn  
On the path to success, them brothers took a wrong turn  
My goal in life isn't to prove I'm a badder dude  
Say I'm the best and walk around with an attitude  
I kick song raps and drop them on strong tracks  
I used to go out for self but my mind is beyond that  
I started with kid rhymes, soon I'll be big time  
Straight up and down, word is bond, I'm a get mine  
Got songs to lay and places to play  
So I could care less what a motherfucker say  
Rap is a live sport and the ball is in my court  
And if I score points and you don't that's not my fault  
'Cause I'll bust your ass on a fast break  
When you mention my name get your motherfucking facts straight  
I like to slap up those that act up  
So if you don't know me best bet is to keep your trap shut  
I'm not the type to go around and pull a trigger  
But I won't hesitate to say "Fuck them niggas"  
Fuck them niggas  
(Take that motherfucker)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I-I-I ain't bullshitting)  
Fuck them niggas

(T-t-take that motherfucker)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I-I-I ain't bullshitting)Fuck them niggas  
(I ain't bullshitting)  
Fuck them niggas  
(I-I-I)

Songwriters  
Lowell GeorgePublished by  
ANGEL MUSIC INC;ANGEL MUSIC, INC.

Lyrics provided by  
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