

# No Phucks (feat. Bubba Sparxxx & Fish Scales)

## Dusty Leigh

Ain't it crazy how people hate me  
I think I'm amazing  
One day ya'all gonna come around  
Maybe I'm impatient I may be lackadaisy  
but none of that really phase me  
I deal with assholes on a daily  
I really love my job  
good god time flies  
I really love my fears they're the reason I shine  
I still love all the negatives I find  
Cause tons of negatives are a positive sign  
Especially when they group me with the wannabes  
That's fine I don't pay mind to nevaconnabes  
I grin and I smile at all times it's a luxury  
There's plenty of dickheads like you  
Only one of me and that's why  
I got the top back cruisin downtown  
Music up loud ain't and nobody out  
And even if they was I'd be so quick to shout  
I give no phucks, no phucks in the world  
I got my middle finger up up up  
Wane it all around round round  
One hand on my cup cup cup  
I give no phucks no phucks in the world  
I hold zero F-U-C-Ks unless you bring a  
big ole C-H-E-C-K like every three days  
Fuck that everyday and never be late  
That's how I'm behavin now let me be great  
Hey hey it's bubba baby the haters resuscitate me  
But hatin doesn't awake me  
I think the love did it maybe  
Yeah baby guzzles the gravy  
And I can love that  
Took her around the world  
cause yours was just flat  
And she can't loves that  
And jealousy what's that  
Dat bubba son of a bitch cleverly busts raps  
Whatever he done that you'll never become that

I done hustled a ton of phucks  
You ain't sellin me none back  
I got the top back cruisin downtown  
Music up loud ain't and nobody out  
And even if they was I'd be so quick to shout  
I give no phucks, no phucks in the world  
I got my middle finger up up up  
Wane it all around round round  
One hand on my cup cup cup  
I give no phucks no phucks in the world  
Uh fell into some shit back in high school  
College I was swimmin in the cesspool  
Sell weed be a player like the rest do  
Got screwed but I'm shitty with a schedule  
And yeah I stole mad dog 20/20  
Bottles clinkin running outta piggy wiggly  
No phucks given but I actually did it  
I just love gettin over when I can really  
Hundred empty cans in the truck bed  
Throw em out ridin through Buckhead  
Lookin too serious back off  
I'm too busy gettin high scratchin scratch offs  
I got the top back cruisin downtown  
Music up loud ain't and nobody out  
And even if they was I'd be so quick to shout  
I give no phucks, no phucks in the world  
I got my middle finger up up up  
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Lyrics Submitted by Jack Chaisey

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