

I Don't Give a Fuck

AZ

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 lungsUrban 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 lungsI'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 rimsI'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 illArt 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 copsAnd 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 heardI 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 lungsI 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 lungsI 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 trialBlow 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 folksTights from jail, few nigas 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)

Songwriters

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