

# I Don't Give a Fuck

## 2Pac

I don't give a fuck, they done push me to the limit the more I live

I might blow up any minute, did it again

Now I'm in the back of the paddy wagon

While this cops bragging about the nigga he's jackin'I see no justice, all I see is niggas dying fast

The sound of a gun blast, then watch the hurt past

Just another day in the life 'G'

Gotta step lightly 'cuz cops tried to snipe meThe catch, they don't wanna stop at the brother man

But then they'll have an accident and pick up another man

I went to the bank to cash my check

I get more respect from the muthafuckin' dope manThe Grammy's and the American music shows pimp us like  
hoes

They got dough but they hate us though

You better keep your mind on the real shit

And fuck trying to get with these crooked ass hypocritesThe way they see it, we was meant to be keep down  
Just can't understand why we getting respect now

Mama told me they're be days like this

But I'm pissed 'cause it stays like thisAnd now they trying to send me off to Kuwait  
Gimme a break, how much shit can a nigga take

I ain't goin' nowhere no how, what you wanna throw down

Better bring your guns pal, 'cuz this is the day we make 'em payFuck bailin' hate I bail and spray with my AK  
And even if they shoot me down, there'll be another nigga bigger

From the muthafuckin' underground,, so step but you better step quick

'Cause the clocks goin' tick and I'm sick of the bullshitYou're watching the makings of a phycopath  
The truth didn't last, before the wrath and aftermath  
Who's that behind the trigger? Who'd do yah figure?

A muthafuckin' night nigga, ready to buck and rip shit upI had enough and I don't give a fuck, niggas, isn't just  
the blacks

Also a gang of muthafuckas dressed in blue slacks

They say niggas hang in packs and their attitude is shitty

Tell me, who's the biggest gang of niggas in the cityThey say niggas like to do niggas  
Throw me in the cuffs with just two niggas

A street walkin' nigga and a beat walkin' nigga with a badge

I had to shoot yah and the pass for the blast take his cashAnd bash his head in dump him at the dead in and  
that's just his luck

'Cause a nigga like me don't really give a fuck

Walked in the store what's everybody staring at

They act like they never seen a muthafucker wearing blackFollowing a nigga and shit, ain't this a bitch  
All I wanted was some chips, I wanna take my business else where  
But where? 'Cause who in the hell cares

About a black man with a black needThey wanna jack me like some kind of crack fiend  
I wonder if knows that my income is more than

His pension, salary and then some

Your daughter is my number one fanAnd your trife ass wife wants a life with a black man  
So who's the mac in fact who's the black jack  
Sit back and get fat off the fat cat

While he thinks that he's getting overI bust a move as smooth as Casanova and count another quick meal

I'm getting paid for my traid but its still real

And if you look between the lines you'll find a rhyme

As strong as a fuckin' nineMail stacked up niggas wanna act up

Let's put the gats up and throw your backs up

But the cops getting dropped by the gun shot

Usta come but he's done, now we run the blockTo my brothers stay strong keep yah heads up  
They know we fed up, but we they just don't give a fuck

They just don't give a fuck, I gotta give my fuck offsFuck you to the San Francisco Police Department

Fuck you to the Marin county Sheriff Department

Fuck you to the F.B.I., fuck you to the C.I.A.

Fuck you to the bush, fuck you to the AmericaFuck you to all you redneck prejudice muthafuckas and fuck yah  
Fuck y'all, punk gay sensitive little dick bastards, 2paclypse

Muthafuckin' know, y'all can kiss my ass and suck my dick and

My uncle Tommy's balls, fuck y'all, punks, punks, punks, punks

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