

I Don't Care

Cyssero

Yeah

Turn it up, yeah

Turn the beats up

It's gon' feed baby

Awwwwwww, it's alright

All that, we got it

Yo, yo[Verse 1]

Feel good? Fantastic

Come up in the ghetto with the guns blast, kid

Carry heavy metal for these punk bastards

You ain't on my level, I'm a punk classic

Bitch, I'm a rebel, ain't no need to ask if

Ridin' with the devil till I'm in my casket

Stretch out your pussy just like elastic

Man, a cool hundred thou', my dick's just that thick

Wilin' in the party like "that's that shit"

We file up in the party like crash that shit

Rexdale, ???, crash that

Now every time I get a mic check, cash that shit

All these killas scrap, pack gats that's sick

Hit you in your head and make it snap back quick

Nigga betta move 'em as I crack that whip

I'm like ?back sunroof?

Nigga pass that spliff[Chorus 1]

We gon' bump and grind these streets tonight

Till the daylight breaks the dawn

And I don't care about a mothafucka on the wall

Cuz tonight we box 'em all

And I don't care if your momma standin' at the door

Wit the strap yellin' "bitch come home"

Said I don't about a mothafuckin' thing tonight

We 'bout to do our fuckin' thing tonight[Verse 2]

I said I'm comin' to the party in my black hat, kid

See me in the streets on some back crack shit

Niggas want beef, they can have that shit

We don't need to speak...that's it

The Rex roll deep so we don't have shit

I wonder how long you think you gon' last, kid

I box with the CN Tower, playin' last lick

Clap shots if I see a coward playin' that shit
Bang with the big boys, grown man shit
My slang make big noise, I flow grand shit
The ladies say we so rough and romantic
How many MC's you know can make a slow jam hit?
Shit, a nigga proper
Smokin' on weed, but they call it ???
Half cup of henny and a fifth of vodka
Comin' to the club in the helicopter[Chorus 1][Chorus 2]
The ladies bouncin' and buckin'
And movin' and groovin'
And makin' it happen like it's supposed to
What ya gon' do?
When we start lockin' and poppin'
And shakin' and breakin'
Takin' it back to the old school
What ya gon' do?
We gonna drink a little liquor, yo
And spend a little dough
Puff a little weed smoke
And sip a lotta mo
Show 'em how we roll, I told 'em
Shake it for 'em
Shake shake, baby, shake it for 'em[Chorus 1][Chorus 2][Chorus 1 x2]

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