

We Dont Give A Fuck

Tony Yayo

We, we don't give a fuck about you
Your homey on the block can get it too
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save yourCrew, before I put a hit out on you
Before I let my niggaz come through
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangsterYeah, I come creepin' through your hood in the dead of the
night boy
It's good that you ain't scared to die 'cause you might boy
Nigga cross the line, and my wolves'll jump on you
The beef escalate, they'll be back to dump on youThey follow orders, I tell 'em to let off that pump at you
Before you snitch, yeah, see I know what you chumps'll do
Sunny day, hot fudge, vanilla banana split
Four niggaz in a whip, AK banana clipWar time, frontline, nigga ride or run and hide
Everything alive dies, why ask why? Why cry
Man up, chump, worryin' is for the weak
You could hold your own or get left for dead in the streetWe, we don't give a fuck about you
Your homey on the block can get it too
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save yourCrew, before I put a hit out on you
Before I let my niggaz come through
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangsterYeah, yeah, in the hood when I pop up, minked up and rocked up
Niggaz ice grill 'cause these O.G.'s is washed up
I got a left like, Winky Wright
My pinky bright, my bank card'll end your lifeNiggaz scheme but they sweeter than, cookies 'n' cream
Homey I got more blocks than Hakeem the Dream
That ain't taskforce money, that's real police
I got my ratchet in the alley with that fiend DeniseCruise the streets, stuntin' in that Maybach sixty-two
Nigga what my dope goin' fo', 62, c'mon, a gram
By man, my plan's to expand
Try to jux and you hoods get catscansWe, we don't give a fuck about you
Your homey on the block can get it too
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-sterSave your crew, before I put a hit out on you
Before I let my niggaz come through
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangsterUhh, I got a crew of schitzos behind me, I give 'em the word
They'll wet your whole block up, like the Tsunami
Try me, and your mami'll be right in the lobby
And they'll be feedin' you Jello, like you're Bill CosbyYeah, everybody yellin' yeah, so the beef cook
Then somebody gets hit in the melon, then they tellin'
Don't go tongue lashin we pull it
Niggaz'll put stabs in your boy like Brad hittin' TroyBe shakin' like a cutty, with his last bit of boy
And I'll be calm 'cause there's bulletproof glass in the toy

Yeah, I'm flashy as fuck, mashin' with Buck
Windows up blowin' big 'cause there's stash in the truck, what? We, we don't give a fuck about you
Your homey on the block can get it too
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save your Crew, before I put a hit out on you
Before I let my niggaz come through
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