

I Don't Really Care (Feat. Trey Songz)

Waka Flocka Flame

Throwing money in the air like I don't really care
Yeah standing on the chair like I don't really care
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year
And haters everywhere but I don't really care
No I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't really care
No I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't really care
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year
And haters everywhere but I don't really care Waka flockaaa!
I keep them bad bitches yelling it
Thugged out rich as hell plus I'm throwing dick
Drunk as shit, everywhere I go I'm yellin bricksquad monopoly loud as shit
Throwing money in the air fuck it I don't care
50 for the ear rings that's 100 for a pair
Versace on my ass 2 bands for my underwear
Foreign cars foreign broads baller of the year
Sparkles on my champagne independence day
I ain't really want yo number yo friend look better anyway Throwing money in the air like I don't really care
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And haters everywhere but I don't really care Gotta stop, hold up too much money to fold up
Keep some green to roll up, I run it like a motor
You see the way I pull up, attention like a soldier
What you expect to happen now I'm swaggin on the sofa
I be so reckless, spend a hundred thou on my necklace
That mean my shit is colder, my neck froze polar
Bear nigga yeah, baller of the year
And we can take it there nigga I ain't never scared Throwing money in the air like I don't really care
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And haters everywhere but I don't really care I see them haters watching fuck it let them hate
Mean mug them back yellin out I'm gettin cake I see them haters watching fuck it let them hate

Mean mug them back yellin out I'm gettin cake10, 000 worth of ones on the way, he ain't playin with

A check lil moma he just flexin, she came with you

She left with me, uh interception

He saying he gon' kill me when he catch me but I don't really care

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Songwriters

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