

# Nobody Cares

## Outlawz

Damn, I feel ya, turn, nope, don't nobody care  
These Outlawz feel y'all, yeah, don't nobody care  
(Yup)  
Sometime it get like that  
(When it feel like don't nobody care)  
It seems like nobody care  
(Nope, not nobody)  
I care though, listen I been so sick lately, bellyin' and not achy  
These issues keep me with pistols for safety  
I got plans that the cops ain't included in  
And not a handcuff or shell could hold 'em in Right at the end of my road, who been there before?  
Now that I'm dead, it's like I've been dead before  
Same story, it's raw, I'm an outlaw  
A bread warhead, K-Dogg is a warrior And when I stand, I stand on my own two  
If I fall, I land on my own two a soldier  
And it been like that Pac and Yak  
See us now and they could see all that Who really care? Fuck the tarry hair  
And the rest of the Outlawz was without a share  
Don't nobody care just like I thought  
So I just stare at the world like I don't give a fuck I remember them days when it was dark outside  
The only thing I felt I had was my nuts and my pride  
I was different than them niggaz on the block sellin' drugs  
But I was always with 'em, actin' like a thug Runnin' through the mud 'cause the cops was on us  
We just walkin' home from school but they always on us  
It's like this, the streets is so lovely  
I love the streets because the streets made me The ghetto seems so in peace  
Man, that I moved to the suburbs and there's more police  
Where I'm from, a fiend'll pack a gun  
Overton, Jersey the harder the slum But I made it up outta there, thanks to the Lord, kid  
But I'll never leave my box alone, nigga I swear  
(Swear)  
And to the young kids wearin' the streets do  
I know nobody don't care but the Outlawz do  
(Cause we do) We stack clips, glack licks in the air  
Smoke sticks on the stairs, dog, nobody care  
(Nobody care)  
We shot the fear when everybody was there  
Beat each other half to death, but homie nobody care  
(Nobody care) My momma wasn't there and my poppa wasn't there

Couldn't find 'em anywhere 'cause nobody cared, yeah

We split mills, pop pills and shit

Ten on the floor, ten in the bed, damn, nobody care Yo, hard times as a youngsta, scarred by the hunger

Wonder how many gonna die this summer?

(Die this summer)

We loud like thunder roamin' the strip

Now everybody act cool, we approachin' the V I P

(Come on, come on) Smokin' a stick, hit 'cause we live for this

(Live for this)

Just like shit is hard raisin kids in this

I got 'Outlaw' tatted on my stomach and all

(Stomach and all)

We can fight and hang out later like nothing is wrong Laise your Timms up tight 'cause the ride is rough

You can tighten my cuffs, I'm still likin' the cuffs

(Come on)

Fuck this and that 'cause I'mma get you back

I know you mother fuckers sick and wish that I couldn't rap Hatin' already waitin' till my pockets is fat

Would you rather see me incarcerated, locked in the back?

(Come on)

Cockin' a strap, have your whole block in a gat, yeah

Every body down flat, where them dollars at? Yeah I put my faith in the Lord, pray for patience in war

Now only time'll tell if he heard me before

I see myself in the mirror, young nigga full of flaws

But in the streets, I'm a hero 'cause I give it to 'em raw I'm just my momma's second son and I just bought me a  
gun

'Cause some niggaz want some and I ain't got nothin' for 'em

Me and my niggaz stay hungry, strivin' for the old and gray money

Ridin' while these niggaz think it's funny But ain't a damn thing funny to a nigga like me

When you sittin' on your ass broke and thirty

And don't nobody care about your sob story

I work so hard homie, you better be about your money

(Homie) Oh yeah, it goes both ways, and momma used to say

'The Lord'll help those who help themselves'

I keep my eyes on the prize so there ain't no chance for me fail

'Cause don't nobody give a fuck when you livin in hell We stack clips, glack licks in the air

Smoke sticks on the stairs, dog, nobody care

(Nobody care)

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