

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

Waka Flocka Flame

[Chorus]

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 [Chorus] 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 [Chorus] [Repeat: x2]
I see them haters watching fuck it let them hate
Mean mug them back yellin out I'm gettin cake 10,000 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
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 [Chorus]

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