

# We Don't Care

MGMT

Oh, yah, I got the perfect song for the kids to sing  
And all my people thats drug dealing  
Just to get by stack your money till it gets sky high  
We weren't suppose to make it past 25 jokes on you we still alive  
Throw your hands up in the sky and say  
"We don't care what people say"  
If this is your first time hearin' this  
You are about to experience somethin so cold man we  
Never had nothing handed took nothing for granted  
Took nothin from no man, man I'm my own man  
But as a shorty I looked up to the dope man  
Only adult man I knew that wasn't broke man  
Flickin' Starter coats man, man you don't know man  
We don't care what people say  
This is for my niggas outside all winter  
'Cuz this summer they ain't finna say next summer I'm finna  
Sittin' in the hood like community colleges  
This dope money here is lil Tre's scholarship  
'Cuz ain't no tuition for havin' no ambition  
And ain't no loans for sittin' your ass at home  
So we forced to sell crack rap and get a job  
You gotta do somethin' man your ass is grown  
Drug dealin' just to get by stack your money till it gets sky high  
Kids sing, kids sing  
We weren't suppose to make it past 25, jokes on you we still alive  
Throw your hands up in the sky and say  
"We don't care what people say"  
The second verse is for my dawgs working 9 to 5  
That still hustle 'cuz a nigga can't shine off 6:55  
And everybody sellin' make up, Jacob's and bootleg tapes  
Just to get they cake up we put shit on layaway then come back  
We claim other people kids on our income tax  
We take that money, cop work then push packs  
To get paid and we don't care what people say  
Momma say she wanna move south  
Scratching lottery tickets eyes on a new house  
Around the same time Doe ran up in Dude's house couldn't get a job  
So since he couldn't get work, he figured he take work the drug  
Game bolemic it's hard to get weight

So niggas money is homo it's hard to get straight  
But we gonna keep bakin' to the day we get cake  
And we don't care what people say, my niggas  
Drug dealin' just to get by stack your money till it gets sky high  
Kids sing, kids sing  
We weren't suppose to make it past 25 but jokes on you we still alive  
Throw your hands up in the sky and say  
"We don't care what people say"  
You know the kids gonna act a fool  
When you stop the programs for after school and they DCF's  
Some of them dyslexic they favorite 50 cent song is 12 questions  
We scream rocks blow weed, park see now we smart we ain't retards  
The way teachers thought hold up hold fast we make mo cash  
Now, tell my momma I belong in that slow class  
It's bad enough, we on welfare  
You tryin' to put me on the school bus with the space for the wheel chair  
I'm tryin' to get the car with the chromy wheels here  
You tryin' to cut our lights out like we don't live here  
Look at what's handed us, father's abandon us  
When we get the hammers go and call the ambulance  
Sometimes I feel no one in this world understands us  
But we don't care what people say, my niggas  
Drug dealin' just to get by stack your money till it gets sky high  
Kids sing, kids sing  
We weren't suppose to make it past 25 but jokes on you we still alive  
Throw your hands up in the sky and say  
"We don't care what people say"

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>