

Yeah, ah shit 6 we fuckin' running it now  
Bam Bam remember the name suck it down  
Yeah I came to be famous and take the place in your favourites  
But all these ignoramus came here to fuck around  
I'm amazing but I'ma save it for y'all to say  
To get 'em wasted but I'm embracing it all the same  
And if you hate it you probably take it straight in the anus  
Ain't no way that I'm changin' it babe I was born this way

I'll take a bottle of lanoline, squirt it in your fucking eye  
And make you cry them dry moist tears  
That you've been waiting to hold onto for years you fucking soft cunt  
I don't give a fuck!  
Pots are probably your favorite type of material because you like flowers yo  
u fucking pussy  
I fucking hate you  
Ketamine!

(We don't give a)  
Yo if money grew on trees then I'd smoke that shit  
If I'm meeting mother nature I'ma poke that bitch  
I'm a creep but you motherfuckers know that shit  
I'm such a pervert, fuck, even my phone has tits  
It's probably for the best that I don't have kids  
Cause if my daughter farted on me I would choke that bitch  
Don't ask me for money cause I don't have shit  
All I got on me is this pipe that I smoke crack with

Yeah, stand the fuck up ain't just the name of the mixtape  
It's what 6 says to me after the sixth day  
Of one straight bender with no intention of ending it  
No sleeping or eating and no sense in our sentences  
(can you pass the doob)  
We ain't ever giving a flying fuck  
Find us as high as a kite wired and fucking fired up  
But on the off chance you catchin' us driving drunk  
At least it ain't with Ryan Dunn  
(too soon?)  
We don't give a fuck!

Yeah, I was driving drunk with Ryan Dunn  
But I survived the cunt. Look I'm alive as fuck  
Man you nearly died I really thought that your time was up  
It's why I did a line of drugs as long as his tire marks  
I saw you crawling and climbing out from behind the shrubs  
Right after your car transformed like Shia LeBeouf's  
I know the line was harsh, but we're just rhyming bars  
And if you analyse it, fuck it yo its kinda smart

Forever speeding I'm always leading the fast life  
Hard crime, doing a bag of coke just to pass time  
I'm still going from last night and its half past 9 in the morning  
And I'm pouring a glass that is cask wine  
I really need to get home yo but I can't drive  
Last time that I tried it I passed out in a car twice  
I've got to make it I got a lady that's waiting  
A hot little waisted Asian chick

But her titties are half white

I ain't carin' what you think fuck heads  
Cause your girl is looking at me thinking "6 fuck yes"  
She told me what she wanted yo we discussed it  
And everything she said has left me disgusted  
If you believe in god then I think you're a faggot  
I wrote the bible I was tripping on acid  
Understand motherfucker I am six foot four  
And with a line of coke I am six foot more  
We don't give a fuck!