

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 rhyiming 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!