

# I Don't Give A Fuck

King Los

Said I been down and out  
I been through the rain  
I been hurt so long  
I can't feel the pain  
I just thought I could talk to you  
Cause in your heart, it been hard for you  
And applaud for you  
Staying in your lane, and your style  
Damn, in your life it been raining a while  
Man, I can see the pain in your smile  
At least you still smile, least you still smile  
Never loved these bitches niggas, cause you down, babe-baby  
Uh, you know opinions like Honda Accords  
So all broke niggas all wanna call  
Hate to be the one no one applaud  
Everybody's a boss, no ones employed  
I don't get it, I never got it  
When everybody was doing what everybody was doing  
I was bodying everybody, counting every body  
So when I say "I'm the best", that's counting everybody!  
I'm talking every shotty loaded  
Now I got it, every automatic weapon  
If you going for my spot, I put a hole up in your top  
I drop them niggas, drop them figures, then I roll up in a drop  
I tell my jeweler take them diamonds then he throw em at my watch  
Once your moneys in the game, ain't no reset button  
I don't give a fuck if you was big foot  
You still have big shoes to fill  
Cause ya'll niggas ain't beasting nothing, no, no

I stays the fuck in my lane  
This just the type of shit that runs through my brain  
Oh no, oh no  
Heres these lames go again with this shit  
They would block me if they could  
They just want to stop and judge  
But bitch nigga, hop off my dick

Lately I been getting a little too much paper  
Flossing too heavy I ain't worried bout niggas  
My day one hit me on the jack last night  
Said "It's all about kings" let's swerve on niggas

Coon, my nigga ain't nothin to a boss  
Two drops outside with the tops blown off  
Heard you niggas talking that shit  
We mob up and walk in that bitch like

I don't give a fuck  
I don't give a fuck  
I don't give a fuck  
I ain't never give a fuck  
I don't give a fuck  
I don't give a fuck  
If you know you fly, throw your Rollie in the sky like  
Let me talk my shit  
Let me talk my shit

Let me talk my shit  
Let me talk my shit  
I don't give a fuck

Sometimes this world moves too fast  
Only thing can slow it down is champagne  
So tonight raise up your glass  
And I'm a let it pour till it's running down your arm  
I been running down a list of all the niggas that was faking  
They was bitching, they was wishing we ain't never come and take it  
How they fuck we let em tell us we ain't never gonna make it  
They be making up the rules and we ain't never gonna break it  
I'm a boxer, and a brawler  
Feeling like Broner, took one loss and ain't nobody in my corner  
My life my glory, times when I was down  
My God I was writing my life, my story  
Niggas talk so reckless  
I'm only with my day ones, no extras  
Only time you see a king move back is when a nigga playing checkers  
I ain't into playing checkers, just checking these niggas

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Lately I been getting a little too much paper  
Flossing too heavy I ain't worried bout niggas  
My day one hit me on the jack last night  
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Cool, my nigga ain't nothin to a boss  
Two drops outside with the tops blown off  
Heard you niggas talking that shit  
We mob up and walk in that bitch like

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