

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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