

# Neva Cared

Polo G

Before I put it in I smack her ass (Smack it)  
Pull out my iFeezy, hit record, turn on the flash (Haha)  
We gon' make a movie like Ray J and Kim Kardash' (Bitch)  
Put her on the block list, that's if that pussy trash (Bitch)  
I'm Polo G, stressing who? It ain't a bitch that I can't smash  
Prolly fucked her too, it ain't a bitch that I ain't had (Flex)  
Man this shit is nothing, you the type to hit and brag  
Run yo mouth too much, I'm starting to think you niggas fags (Fags)  
Hard for me to slow down, I got used to living fast  
Bitch, I love the gang, on granny, I'lla give them boys my last (Gang, gang,  
gang)  
Only be with shootas, you can't hang if you don't blast  
Please don't try me like DeJ Loaf I put them killas on yo ass (Boom, boom)  
Always shouting out my block 'cause bitch that's where I started  
Ahead of my class, yeah, I always been the smartest (Bitch)  
Ain't no competition even though they try they hardest  
I know they be hating, but I'm in my bag regardless (Flex)  
Give this shit a year or two let's see who get the farthest  
Don't play in these streets before you turn into a target (Boom, boom, boom)  
You could think you crazy but my shorties get retarded  
If I call up CCB they scoring like they can't be guarded, bitch  
That AR be shooting, I call it G-  
Unit 'cause you know that bitch stay with .50  
Had trigga', just tap it don't pull it, ain't saving no bullets I shoot 'til  
it's empty  
Like a yoga trainer we be stretching shit  
We come through with the texts and the messages  
Ain't no talk it out, police chalk him out, only way that we think we can se  
ttle shit  
Had to cancel my old bitch, she was choosing, I ain't tripping Ion miss her  
'cause a thot gon' be a thot (Haha)  
Niggas from the other side dissing my homies, I ain't tripping I'm gon' kill  
him 'cause a opp gon' be a opp (Bitch)  
Fuck that Wawa shit, we don't social beef we grab Glockes  
Spot news, make reports when we speeding past blocks (Boom, boom, boom)  
Bitch it's nighttime, so we bringing out them red dots  
Got a long nose nine and this bitch don't blow out snot  
Feel like Jordan vs. Utah I'm deadly with that last shot (Bitch)  
Back to poking niggas, if I lose everything that I got  
You keep flicking up with them rolls then we might have to enter yo slot  
Put that barrel on yo head, take yo new chain and yo watch (Pussy)  
I been T'd since I got that news my homie dead  
Caught yo homie lacking (Bop, knocked off his dread)  
Just a satisfaction we'll come take off a nigga head (Haha)  
Hollows like a deadly virus, bodies drop when that shit spread  
Explode in his flesh, make a mess, get ripped to shreds  
Show no mercy for the enemy nobody getting spared  
Man, you niggas bitches why the fuck would I be scared  
Thirty shots up in my bomb my momma told me be prepared (Ooh)  
Heard the streets been talking, I know what they said  
Capalot been gridin' shorty gon' get to that bread (Flex, flex)  
Ballin' like I'm Bryant, nah not Kobe bitch lil' ass (Bitch)  
See, you could stay on the sideline I'ma run it up instead, ayy, uh  
I'ma run it up instead  
See, you could stay on the sideline I'ma run it up instead bitch  
  
Lil Capalot in this bitch man

Y'all know what the fuck goin' on man  
Long live twin, I'm thirteen hunnid twenty one gang man  
Talkin' some gang shit man  
You already know what the fuck I'm rockin' wit'