

# Indifference

Skizzy Mars

You might say I don't rhyme good, but I don't give a shit  
Cause my music got buzz on the internet  
Sometimes I show people, and they feeling it  
And when they bop, I know it's hot like Trinidad  
You might say I'm a dick, but I don't give a shit  
But I don't care, cause I know that I'm killing it  
We get the dough like [?]  
And I'm all about the Benjamins  
You might say I'm an asshole, but I don't give a shit  
Cause the money I'm making is significant  
I'm teaching niggas how to rhyme on some [?] shit  
And I can see in the future, on some Raven shit  
That's so Skizzy, I majored in  
I'm getting money, getting paid  
Mister shots to these clyrical limbs  
So stop hating  
Cause I don't really care what these haters think about me  
I know they just scared, I tell 'em beware  
Skizzy Mars, earn this, make moves on the grind, Bob Burnquist  
Learn shit, my motive is to murk shit  
And making good music for the mass is my Purpose  
I see the sweat on your forehead, you nervous  
But I don't give a shit, homie quit chirping  
Quit chirping, cause I don't give a shit