

I Don't Give A Pho

Tech N9ne

When you're full of hate
Step into my face
I'm right there like what?
I don't give a fu-

I don't know why people try to play the fucking role
Acting like they rocking with you but they really foes
They gon' let you know just how they really feel in post
I gave 'em a hell of a living on the road
Now they acting hoe and everybody knows (What they do?)
Showing all 32s when you see the girly dudes
Turn around and spit they dirty views
All despite the dough and all the early food
Bring things to the dream team
That don't seem mean, I hear ding, ding
Or the ringing of a bang thang
No more gang, gang with the King, King
You got to answer for that bullshit, so
Have your backpedal ready and let a full clip go
Take your pic, make your shit
Real as what you put in the shitter
I ain't rocking with N9na no more
I don't give pho nigga

I'm right there like what?
I don't give a fu-

Yeah
Looking like we got a few to hit
If you an idiot
I ain't tripping I can do the shit
Yeah yeah yeah
And I ain't try'na wait for you to tick
I don't give a soup noodle dish
I don't give a soup noodle dish
I don't give a soup noodle dish
And if they wanna play the pugilist
That ain't nothing
I don't give a soup noodle dish

Please say something
Please say something
I been waiting to get it off
Let's push that button
He ain't said nothing
She was just fronting
Say you're sorry, forget it all
I deleted it, in the car
For the record just put some respect on the regular heckler, get you beheade
d
Go 'head and no cap, and back and forth your mouth
Should've had an abortion I'm eating a portion
And tearing apart a part of the apartment
She sparked it and I gotta watch where you park it
Tell 'em to order protection, protect what you getting
They set up to let up the weaponry (Do, do, do, do)
Don't say that (Uh uh)

Don't say that (Yeah, yeah)
They might be taping it (Yeah, yeah)
They can play it back
I know all that wasn't all that
Told 'em they needed to fall back
Then she hit 'em up, tell him "Hang it up"
Gotta block her, block her, never call back
And you gotta answer for them things you say
At my mama house, but don't know where that baby lay
Take you pic, make your shit
As real as what you put in the shitter
You be back tonight, right?
I don't give a pho, nigga

I'm right there like what?
I don't give a fu-

Yeah
Looking like we got a few to hit
If you an idiot
I ain't tripping I can do the shit
And I ain't try'na wait for you to tick
I don't give a soup noodle dish
I don't give a soup noodle dish
I don't give a soup noodle dish
And if they wanna play the pugilist
(That ain't nothing, yeah, uh)
I don't give a soup noodle dish