

St. Lunatics F/ Amber Tabares**"I Don't Give A"**

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(Intro - Lil' Jon)

OKAY....OKAY....OKAY....OKAY....OKAY....OKAY.....WHAAA,
OKAY

(Chorus - Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boyz)

You ride up to the club nigga, I don't give a fuck
Sick of yo' ass in the club bitch, I don't give a fuck
Drinkin' Cris in the V.I., I don't give a fuck
Talkin' shit 'bout me, bitch I don't give a fuck
You gotta pocket full of money nigga, I don't give a fuck
You drinkin' off with them ho's bitch, I don't give a fuck
In the club wit yo' pussy click, I don't give a fuck
Security on my dick bitch, I don't give a fuck

(Verse 1 - Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boyz)

Drop dem bow's on dem muthafuckin' pussy ass
niggas
Drop dem bow's on dem muthafuckin' pussy ass
niggas
I got that Eastside wit me, I don't give a fuck
Got that Westside wit me, I don't give a fuck
Drop dem bow's on dem muthafuckin' pussy ass
niggas
Drop dem bow's on dem muthafuckin' pussy ass
niggas
I got that North side wit me, I don't give a fuck
I got that Southside wit me, I don't give a fuck
We rollin' deep in this bitch so fuck y'all niggas
We rollin' deep in this bitch so fuck y'all niggas
I got that dirty south wit me, I don't give a fuck
I got that midwest wit me, I don't give a fuck
If security step up we'll crush dem niggas
If security step up we'll crush dem niggas
I got that east coast wit me, I don't give a fuck
I got that west coast with me, I don't give a fuck

(Chorus - Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boyz)

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(Verse 2 - Mystikal)

Man I do this in spite, my mom ain't married, bitch I'm a bastard
Nigga I fuck over me, you know what I do to these rappers
They come in here huffin' and puffin'
And screamin' and cussin' and bustin' they verses
Nigga you betta calm yo' ass down unless you excited to see me in person
I'm rollin' with thugs and felons ughhh, that's cuz it's own killaz
We gon' teach you ol' punk ass niggas to respect us authority figures
Throw one of a kind boy when we be pourin' up in the club
You're going down boy too bad fuck ya, sorry for ya
Listen let's not to get shook, but I ain't the one to come lookin'
Cuz all I can tell the police is, I am not a crook
I fuck big fine bitches, my dick get hard, watch it grow
Then gimme fine head, blow my shotgun, tastes good don't it
Now tell me that ain't the life, tellin' me my niggas ain't for life
Now tell me that shit ain't tight
Tell me that y'all wanna be just like me
I beat these bitches down, I watch these cowards up
Nigga you talkin' shit (huh) hoe you tryna POWER UP

(Chorus - Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boyz)

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(Verse 3 - Krayzie Bone)

Y'all niggas ain't ready for this, muthafuckas ain't steady for this
Cuz y'all still ain't learn, nigga got a 4-4 cocked

In a flick so hot make a muthafucka feel that burn
Niggas say word, where da herb
You stay up off my dick don't back talk my nigga finna'
get up in 'em
Back up off of this nigga
The one nigga that fucked up they shut up the talkin
Barkin' betta block 'em off the nigga talkin, sparkin
Betta watch and dodge and never mind he caught it
Where da thugs at up in this bitch, fuck a nigga up y'all
represent
Gimme some gin, gimme some hen
Naw just gimme both and I'll mix it all in
Who wanna take a lil' sip of this in, let me get ya
twisted man
Niggas on fire, don't stop droppin' dem that's a lie, we
just won't die
We come back flya than ever, higher than ever this
time
Wit venomous rhymes
So any nigga wanna get involved, what you think you
can fuck wit my dogs
Nigga you thinkin' you rubbin' us while we're thuggin
this
Did you think you can fuck wit us, BONE, BONE-BONE-
BONE-BONE
You ready to do this the hell with the song
We ain't gotta tell you it's on, you know this
Poppin' the glock to put a stop to the ho shit
Y'all still can't fuck wit us and never will because
We too fuckin' cold, too fuckin bold
Got too many souljas ready to roll wit da goddamn
Bone

(Chorus - Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boys)
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