

## Young Rome

### "I don't care~feat the youngbloodz"

Visit "[I don't care~feat the youngbloodz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus]

I aint thinking bout you haters ova head  
I aint thinking bout them hoes ova dere  
Say whatchu wanna say  
Im too drunk to care too drunk to care  
Do it look like I care.....naw  
Im thinking bout bustin dem guns  
Im laid back wit that 151  
Say whatchu wanna say  
Im too crunk to care too crunk to care  
Do it look like I care.....naw

[Rome's 1st verse]

Im tryna get it playa  
I'll make em feel it playa  
What chu hatas tryna do  
Rome already did it playa  
My wheels spin like a Farris wheel  
Since my days of youth  
I was bumpin dolla bills  
You niggas kno it's real  
And imam tight and still  
Only I was 8 when I signed y 1st deal  
It's in my genetics to neva be a jealous man  
Cuz a jealous man is part feminine  
Im half amazing my homeys blazin  
And dey don't hit the club till they look Asian  
See you could blind fold em wit a shoe string  
Niggas tryna study how I try ta do thangs  
Wit cha blue wings like the water in grill Jamaica  
And we far from fakas see cake like bakas  
Hatas cannot break us  
Ralph can't forsake us  
Cuz we built the legacy like the LA Lakers

[Chorus]

[Youngbloodz Verse]

now do I look like I care do I look like I give a damn  
Say whatchu say or whatchu want when you the bottom  
man

A lower level that im on  
Im crunk and crunk and bout foolish in the zone  
so dig it we ova here just doin what we like  
not stuttin whatchu yellin  
but push me to bigger night  
Young BloodZ wit Young Rome  
Belive it yea you see it  
Posted wit a group fulla freaks  
Where you can see it

Now we crunk in hea  
Yall aint drunk in hea  
I don't see no shots a liquor man dem boys drank beer  
Man who dey posta be lookin like some hoes to me  
Don't make me pop that trunk to the lac  
And wet up yo wifey  
You kno where I be  
e-a-s-t-s-i-d-e  
all dem ball wit me  
you got me ridin, swirvin, sackin up and serving  
posted on the corner  
police ridin but we aint nervous

[chorus]

[Romes 2nd Verse]

I see that niggas wanna look at me the wrong way  
Cuz my papa stackin everytime you hear my song play  
I handle my B.I rubberban man like T.I  
Getin my money since I was knee high  
Pumpin bottles in the V.I  
Chillin wit a diva ultimate group move units like a  
cheetah  
Security ??  
Whole team bling wit jewels and wife beatas  
You talking ?? and got a bunch of misdemeanors  
Petty crimes stealin tvs  
Im big league yall niggas is pee wees  
I see more green den the fish see sea weed  
You say you seen more drugs den Dwayne Reid  
But I don't belive you and nona ya people homey  
You can see far from evil  
Starin at me aint helping you eat  
Im bout to take a few freaks back to the sweet  
?? lets role

[repeat chorus till end]

