

## Amy Grant

### "Not Give a Fuck"

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Rick Rock, I took my masters baby  
I'm here to shake up the world, yeah uh  
This is the digiwax remix  
Ras Kass, Ghetto Fab, Fresh

[Ras Kass]

This is the Man Show  
Can't kick it if you don't get bitches  
Get riches, hit dro, drink a dee coup  
Had a bad bitch from the dirty south  
With a good tooth like Lou  
If the answer's no, you a man ho  
Probably no more  
All captain say hand cuff and stop  
Let them go, rass kass will play it though  
Fuck laying low like J. Lo  
Can't pack a six-fo  
True dyke like what they hit for  
Play the bar nigga, we dont disco  
Grown ass man don't harlem shake  
Good sense, let me show you what the dollar make  
Take the cake from all you fakes  
I can't pump my breaks, the Spreewell's keep spinin'  
We up to the rock, next stop, Russell simons  
who spit the venom in them Donna Karen denims  
Ras kass you can't get caught with fabolous  
government  
Put my face on the passport  
Cuz real niggas do real things  
so fuck the world to my bling  
Cuz ya'll mean  
I mean

[Chorus]

I'm fly enough, to do better,  
But pimp enough to not give a fuck,  
And I'm thug enough, to do better,  
And gangsta enough to not give a fuck,  
I'm hustlin' enough, to know better,  
But ballin' enough to not give a fuck,  
And I'm, old enough, to know better,

But young enough to not give a fuck

[Fabolous]

D-d-d-d-dammit man  
I'm in a throwback so old  
It'll make your grandma glance  
And everybody know, everybody go  
So please, call the stretch ambulance  
These dudes don't stand a chance  
When I pull up like the pamper brand  
Those in the Lambo slants  
With a madame from France  
With a ass so big  
You couldn't hide it in hammer pants  
Who else be in New York  
With Miami tans  
Got everybody doin' the street family dance  
I'm sure this hammer can  
Make you save that gangsta role for the camera man  
F-A-B, you preferably  
Don't wanna F wit me  
Please believe it  
I'm definately, as responsible  
For gettin' the City High as 'Clef would be  
Believe it please

[Fresh]

Snap cap Lou, you know it's me  
Leroy, wrist on glow for all to see  
Fresh trep for all the see  
You can tell by my strut, I'm a new yorker baby  
What that mean, never leave or maybe  
I'm dropping off Felciia, I'm gettin' toss to keyes  
Drink up the coffee, break fast after breakfast  
Hoppin' in the goleta, make back is gettin' respected  
Niggas must be gay, I aint thinkin' straight  
I'm in the quarter before eight  
Mama I can't relate, like when we goin' shoppin'  
When she starts speakin French  
Leave them alone like Stockton  
Fresh, Ras, and Fab, please with the gift to gab  
Put your potato, we ready to mash  
Don't get involved, I put your top in front of the E  
So you really be ahead of your class

[Chorus]

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