

## Audio Two "I Don't Care"

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(\*sample of Milk saying "I don't care" repeats w/ variations\*)

[Milk]

Yo, my name is Milk, when Milk is on the mic  
I say all the rhymes you MC's hate  
I really don't care what you think or say  
I gotta bust a rhyme in my own special way  
Giz is my brother, mom is my mother  
Dee is my father, you say why bother?  
Because they put me here on this earth  
Lyte is on my side and she is worth  
more to me than you, forget your crew  
It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do  
I'll keep on rockin, I roll too quick  
All you groupies make me sick  
The King is my boy cause he's down with us  
First Priority's the label, that we trust  
I really don't care if you're big and bad  
I'm makin more money than you wish you had  
Girls step up if they know what time it is  
The left to Milk, the right to Giz  
I never throw a mic cause I have respect  
And when I come, I come correct  
To my left to my right I have bodyguards  
And in my wallet, credit cards  
In my pockets, hundreds, and more  
I give it to your mother, cause your mother's - a stunt  
I really don't care if you're gettin mad  
I call you son, son, you call me dad  
I never take drugs, I like to drink  
milk, it helps me grow and think  
like a champ, suckers I vamp  
Soggy MC's will always stay damp  
In my presence, and in my residence  
I keep keys to my car, I go real far  
to pick up my money  
I think it's dope, you think it's fun-ny

(\*sample of Milk saying "I don't care" repeats w/ variations\*)

[Milk]

But, you, never ever bothered a brother like me

I have too much personality  
When I produce, you say it's def  
I'll pan it right then I'll pan it left  
If I want I keep it right in the middle  
You look puzzled, it isn't a riddle  
It's, a rhyme, one, of mine  
One of a kind, girls say we're fine  
What's on your mind, you said I'm through?  
You must be stupid, the Audio Two  
is here to stay, every day  
It doesn't matter what you think or what you say  
We'll keep on rockin, keep on shockin  
You'll keep lookin, starin, and mockin  
Milk style, my brother  
You're, a fighter, I'm, a lover  
And when I'm at a jam I'm always undercover  
Unless I get paid then I do, a show  
When I'm finished, I always go  
I got speakers, the size of your girl  
Boomin the room an', shakin your world  
Bigfoot feet are very big  
If you're a sucker he'll help you dig  
your grave, or maybe he'll save your life  
Mike shot the sherriff, I took your wife  
Yeah you look mean but it don't mean nuttin  
You got dissed with the push of a button  
You paid your quarter but the game didn't start  
It broke your money and it broke your heart  
I stepped up and the game, begins  
In this situation I surely win  
I am the Milk like the milk you drink  
I don't care what you say or what you think  
I'll keep on movin, keep on slayin  
Groovin MC's that think I'm playin  
On, the mic, my style, you like  
If you don't then leave..  
And I'll end this jam with time to breathe, boy!

(\*sample of Milk saying "I don't care" repeats w/  
variations\*)

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