## Fabolous "Not Give A F\*\*\*"

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I'm here to shake up the world What what what what What what what what Right, right - ghetto

I'm something like a phenomenon But still dumpin whenever the dramas on Ya'll hustlas can't eat fit meals and it feels Something like when it's Ramadan Hope you chumps been walkin wit armor on I'm who they dumpin two colahamels on Oh somethings turning his mama on I love to see rumps in Farragama thongs Bet it look dope when you got pajamas on Jump in, lets hit the Bahamas ma And it's crunk whenever I'm on a song, bumpin like bump bu-bump I'm particulary picky When it come to licky licky Have em slidin off them vickies quickly (o.k.) Under the du-rag thick 360 It's the hypno and sticky icky (I said o.k.)

## [Chorus]

Fly enough to do better, but pimp enough to not give a fuck

Thug enough to do better, and gangsta enough to not give a fuck

Im hustlin enough to know better, but ballin enough to not give a fuck

Im old enough to know better, but young enough to not give a fuck

Dud-duh-duh-dammit man
I'm in a throwback so old it'll grandma glance
And everybody know
everybody go, so please call a stretch ambulance
these dudes don't stand a chance
when I pull up like the pamper brand
those under lambo slants
wit a mad dam from france

wit a ass so big you couldn't hide it in hammer pants who else be in new york wit 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 this is f-a-b you prefably don't wanna f wit me (please believe it) I'm definantly as responsible for gettin the city high, clef would be (believe it please)

## [Chorus]

I'm introduced to yo women friends (hello) Cuz I buy double deuces to rent a benz (ooh) Like them bootz made by timbaland Not half them were mine, since I got drafted and signed Ya'll players get used to the scrimmagin Not one of them jesus' got lemon gems? You know Ya'll lips gonna get loose like ya feminine I prove lettin with the semi can Boost my adrenaline You'll never have use with that hand again Half of my roots is Dominican (faboloso) Me gusta le bejamins This dude got the juice of a pimp in him I'm turning stones like medusa had glimpse of them But right now you can lie and gossip to And later on be the guy who the mobs look to And right now you can try and prosecute But later on you gon die in the hospital

## [Chorus]

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