

## Fabulous

### "Not Give A Fuck (feat. Ras Kass)"

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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 fabulous  
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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