

## **Fabulous**

### **"We Don't Give A"**

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Sick mothafuckers, go head, throw up nigga  
Yeah, yeah, okay, I know you punk, I know, I know

If you wanna have smaller digits  
The kid was never, a playa hata or baller big it  
Every week, pay em all a visit  
I bring Pamela Lee to the P's so we all can dig it  
I popped enough alcohol so we all could swig it  
Guns, stand them up they be as tall as midgets  
Okay, I'll rap a little faster  
But do I really sound like I turned from a rapper to a  
pastor?

I'm like you except I date supermodels  
The cars that I drive, the state troopers follow  
We get the same parties probably  
My stones look like sunshine, yours probably cloudy  
And I dont front for nothin'  
I likes, I gets, I want for nothin'  
I'm givin' ya straight answers  
And I'd rather be dead than livin' wit hate cancer

Say what you wanna say, talk if you wanna talk  
We don't give a fuck  
Look how you wanna look, grill if you wanna grill  
We don't give a fuck  
Act how you wanna act, front if you wanna front  
We don't give a fuck  
Live how you wanna live, try if you wanna die  
We don't give a fuck

I just used to post on the corner, roast marijuana  
I'd be on the coast of Tawanna  
Bitches who look, close to Madonna  
And Dosie cabanna, toast by a nana  
I 'posed to be wanna of those dudes ridin' in  
Testaroastas upon ya  
Not the [Incomprehensible] but I'm gonna  
I keep toastin' the armor  
For niggaz who supposed to be drama

I mostly just wanna, get fed garlic toast and lasagna

Get head while I'll roast in a sawna  
F A B O L O U S, how can you hate that?  
And I ain't concerned with the scandals  
'Cause it's all bullshit my attorneys can handle  
Ya insides be burnin' like candles  
Rippin' down posters, turnin' the channels  
You wanna end up on the ern on the mantle nigga,  
yeah

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I look at these brothers and laugh  
Jealous niggas don't hate havin', just others that have  
I still got love for the ave  
Come through to give ya niggas girls baby mothers my  
math  
I speak on others behalf, only hate makin' money  
And gotta give the government half  
You know this brother live last  
And not even Mike seen Jordans in the colors I have

I used to run from undercovers like Shaft  
That was until this young playa got shoved into the  
draft  
Now I'm covered in ice, like Bruce Lee's body  
Niggas is scared, to lose these hotties  
Talk if you wanna talk, grill if you wanna grill  
We don't give a fuck nigga  
Front if you wanna front, try if you wanna die  
If you live it's luck nigga

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