

## Burzum

### "I Don't Give a Fuck"

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[Big Mal singing/Doobie Smoov talking]

[Chorus:Big Mal rp3x]

I Don't Give A Fuck  
about none of you hoes  
none of you hoes  
none of you hoes

[Verse one:2Phace]

see I was born in the ghetto  
hustled and played in the gutter  
religise resently was spoon fed to  
me and my brother I tryed  
to follow the guide lines be slick  
and hide mine but due to the increase  
in the snitch rate I'm still fallin  
on sidelines see I got 200-hoes  
and dont give a fuck about naan one  
of e'm at an any given time  
I'll get my last dime from Marijuana  
aint a damn thing changed I still shake  
the dice called life but I stay away  
from snake eyed niggas thats tryna play  
the game shiest if I get a Suburban  
he gon' say he gotta Excursion  
and if I play cardiyah then he gon' say  
he icebergin you gon' get what you deservin  
fuckin around wit Mr. 2  
you can bite my dick and piss on yo shoes  
is what I'm fixin to do  
put a exlax in yo yahoo make you shit  
in yo Fubu since I dont give a fuck  
I'll stick dick to yo wife and make her  
go coo-coo thats how I do  
I'm about my riches fuck the snitches  
if you got my last CD you should know  
I had all you bitches cause

[Chorus:Big Mal rp3x]

[Verse Two:Doobie Smoov]

I kinda feel like niggas aint playa  
no mo I see the plex  
in effect soon as I hit the doe  
pimpin aint easy believe me  
when it come to fuckin yella bones  
you cant see me I put that on the grill  
and the slab I'm given less then a fuck  
I'm smokin octimo's poin out the 4's  
hollerin at the hoes wit that nigga 2Phace  
tekela shots straight with the lemon chase  
listen mothafucker it gets no rougher  
hatas get bounce like Trigger man and T-tucker  
these busters got they name in they mouth  
like gold grill pop a pill smokin sweets  
in my automobile oh yes I'm still the real deal  
showin hell of a skill workin the mic  
like wood wheel southside niggas feel this  
I'm sayin one for you hoes, two for you snitches,  
three for you niggas out here actin like bitches

[Chorus:Big Mal rp3x]

[Big Mal]

look at the yella bone  
exquisit to her thighs  
she shakin it move away in  
a thong thong thong  
she freakin Big Mal from  
straight from his head to his toes  
I dont, you dont give a fuck hoes  
look at the yella bone  
exquisit to her thighs  
she shakin it move away in  
a thong thong thong  
she freakin the click  
straight from they head to they toes  
you dont give, we dont give a fuck about hoes

[Verse Three:Doobie Smoov/2Phace]

where the real playas at?  
where the real playas at?  
where the silk sachi shirt piece  
and chains and dolb hats  
ball bats get smoked on hoes get poked  
on we the tyra niggas that you gotta  
call them folks on  
no slow songs unless its watts  
or screwed up I treat hoes like callin cards  
talk to them till' they used up  
you know me I'm sippin syrup and a blunt nigga  
not the type to stunt nigga

pull a hundred hoes a month nigga

[Chorus:Big Mal rp3x]

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