

Juvenile

"Truth Hurts"

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Featuring Ivan, Trae Tha Truth, and Dorrrough

(Intro)

Mmm, mmm

Ivan I got you in it nigga

Let me see what you can do homie

We gonna take it back it old school

Fuck the niggas, fuck these bitches style

You ready?

Tell em how you feel homie

(Hook)

I'm smokin on that motherfuckin drizzy right now

And I could give 2 shits about you bitches right now

I'm sippin on that motherfuckin liquor right now

And I don't give a fuck about you niggas right now

(Interlude)

I don't give a motherfuck, I don't give a fuck.

(Verse)

No one can't do it better man I'm on my DOC

In the hood I'm GOD bitch I deliver COD

I ain't free I gotta feed this, tell me where I need to be

All my niggas on the corners and they hot like Arizona

Niggas singing like the Jonas, FBI they want us

They say they got a case, them bitches ate a lot of donuts

I'm the warden on my neighborhood, I got it locked

Reason took my Audi to the barber shop, now the top missin

I get paper in New Orleans, time picking you

Get my package from big homie, I be finish with it soon

Pac on nigga, got my glock on nigga

And the Chevrolet Impala, get my stalk on nigga

(Hook)

I'm smokin on that motherfuckin drizzy right now

And I could give 2 shits about you bitches right now

I'm sippin on that motherfuckin liquor right now

And I don't give a fuck about you niggas right now

(Interlude)

I don't give a motherfuck, I don't give a fuck.

(Verse)

I'm sittin in Lambo, you would swear it was flooded
Underneath the seat level, off in the ghetto, I thug it
Bitches get sentimental, but I just won't hit in public
Her face below my waist and I told her don't come
above it
And these niggas out here pussy, fuck em, they ain't
gonn do shit
This choppa fully loaded, this on that hate and your
crew shit
I represent the south west, and on that black, red and
blue shit
I heat em like the desert, I storm em like DJ clue shit
This chain I got it so fooly, this price is hot like it's cooly
Bitch throw my pipe like I'm a dooly
I'ma make em beg that ass I'm like Juvi
I'ma trade the green like I'm Watson
Me giving a fuck is no option
I'm tinted up but I'm watching, with the trunk hittin hard
like it's boxin

(Hook)

I'm smokin on that motherfuckin drizzy right now
And I could give 2 shits about you bitches right now
I'm sippin on that motherfuckin liquor right now
And I don't give a fuck about you niggas right now

(Interlude)

I don't give a motherfuck, I don't give a fuck.

(Verse)

I don't give a motherfuck, IDGAMF
Man poppin bottles all night and still got bout 10 left
My niggas standin on the tables, bad bitches poppin
mollies
My hoe stripper ATL, magic city stroking squales
Smokin on that drizzy, double cup and I'm a Texas
nigga
Condo on my wrist, a couple foreigners on my necklace
nigga
ETC that be the clique check it, don't disrespect it
nigga
Never slippin, never trippin, long as I'm collectin
figures
Money over everythang, purpose of a money dough
Diamonds they be blindin, I'm shinin like some mop
and glow

I'm lookin for that gas my nigga, meet me at that stop
and go
It's your boy Dorrough, I make these bitches drop it low

(Interlude)

I don't give a motherfuck, I don't give a fuck.

(Hook)

I'm smokin on that motherfuckin drizzy right now
And I could give 2 shits about you bitches right now
I'm sippin on that motherfuckin liquor right now
And I don't give a fuck about you niggas right now

(Interlude)

I don't give a motherfuck, I don't give a fuck.

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