

Kanye West "We Don't Care"

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Oh yeah
I got the perfect song for the kids to sing

And all my people that's
Drug dealing just to get by
Stack your money till it gets sky high
We wasn't suppose to make it past 25
Joke's on you we still alive
Throw your hands up in the sky
And say we don't care what people say

[Verse 1]

If this is your first time hearing this
You are about to experience somethin so cold man
We never had nothing handed
Took nothing for granted
Took nothing from no man
Man I'm my own man
But as a shorty I looked up to the dope man
Only adult man
I knew that wasn't broke man
Flicking starter coats man
Man you don't know man
And we don't care what people say

This is for my niggas outside all winter
Cause this summer they ain't finna say next summer im
finna,
Sitting in the hood like community colleges
This dope money here is little Tre's scholarship
Cause there ain't no tuition for having no ambition
And ain't no loans for sitting your ass at home
So we forced to sell crack, rap, and get a job
You got to do something man your ass is grown

[Chorus]

Drug dealing just to get by
Stack your money till it gets sky high
(Kids sing, kids sing)
We wasn't supposed to make it past 25
Joke's on you we still alive
Throw your hands up in the sky

And say we don't care what people say

[Verse 2]

The second verse is for my dogs working 9 to 5 that
still hustle cause a nigga can't shine off 6.55
And everybody selling make up, Jacob's, and bootleg
tapes just to get they cake up
We put shit on layaway then come back
We claim other people kids on our income tax
We take that money, cop work then push packs to get
paid
And we don't care what people say

Momma say she want to move South
Scratching lottery tickets eyes on a new house
Around the same time doe ran up in dude's house
Couldn't get a job
So since he couldn't get work he figured he take work
The drug game bulemic it's hard to get weight
So niggas money is homo it's hard to get straight
But we gonna keep baking to the day we get cake
And we don't care what people say

My niggas

[Chorus]

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Stack your money till it gets sky high
(Kids sing, kids sing)
We wasn't supposed to make it past 25
Joke's on you we still alive
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[Verse 3]

You know the kids gonna act a fool when you
Stop the programs for after school and they
DCFS, some of them dislexic
They favorite 50 cent song is 12 Questions we scream
Rocks blow, weed park
See now we smart
We ain't retards the way teachers thought
Hold up, hold fast
We make more cash
Now tell my momma I belong in that slow class
It's bad enough we on welfare
You trying to put me on the school bus with the space
for the wheel chair
I'm trying to get the car with the chrome wheels here
You trying to cut our lights out like we don't live here
Look at what's handed us

Fathers abandon us
When we get the hammers go and call the ambulance
Sometimes I feel no one in this world understands us
But we don't care what people say

My niggas

[Chorus]

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(Kids sing, kids sing)
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