

## **Lil Jon And The Eastside Boys**

### **"I Don't Give No Fuck"**

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[Lil' Jon]

okay....okay....okay....okay....okay....WHAAA!!  
OKAY!!

[Chorus (Lil' Jon & The Eastside Boys)]

You ride up to the club boy, I don't give a --!  
Shake yo' thang in the club girl, I don't give a --!  
Drinkin' Cris in the V.I., I don't give a --!  
Talkin' stuff 'bout me I don't give a --!  
You gotta pocket fulla money boy, I don't give a --!  
You drinkin' off in the club boy I don't give a --!  
In the club wit yo' main click, I don't give a --!  
Security on my --, --, I don't give a --!

[Verse 1 - Lil' Jon]

Drop dem bow's on dem Drop dem bow's on dem,  
Drop dem bow's on dem Drop dem bow's on dem,  
I got that Eastside wit me, I don't give a --!  
Got that Westside wit me, I don't give a --!  
Drop dem bow's on dem Drop dem bow's on em,  
Drop dem bow's on dem Drop dem bows on dem,  
I got that Northside wit me, I don't give a --!  
I got that Southside wit me, I don't give a --!  
We rollin' deep in this club so duck y'all haters,  
We rollin' deep in this club so duck y'all haters,  
I got that dirty south wit me, I don't give a --!  
I got that midwest wit me, I don't give a --!  
If security step up we'll -- dem --,  
If security step up we'll -- dem --,  
I got that east coast wit me, I don't give a --  
I got that west coast wit me, I don't give a --

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Mystikal]

Man (Man) I do this in spite, my mom ain't married, --  
I'm a bastard!  
-- I -- over me, you know what I do to these rappers?  
They come in here huffin' and puffin' and screamin'  
and cussin' and bustin' me first  
-- you betta calm yo' -- down unless you excited to see

me in person,  
I'm rollin' with thugs and felons ughhh, that's cuz it's on  
--,  
We gon' teach you ol' punk ass -- to respect us  
authority figures  
Throw one of a kind boy when we be pourin' up in the  
club,  
You're going down boy too bad --, we're sorry for ya,  
Listen let's not to get shook,  
But I ain't the one to come lookin',  
Cuz all I can tell the police is, I am not a crook,  
I -- big fine --, my -- get hard, watch it grow,  
Then gimme fine --, -- my --, tastes good don't it,  
Now tell me that ain't the life,  
Tellin' me my -- ain't for life,  
Now tell me that -- ain't tight,  
Tell me that y'all wanna be just like me,  
I beat these -- down, I watch these powers up,  
-- you talkin' -- (huh?!) Ho you better POWER UP!

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Krayzie Bone]

Y'all -- ain't ready for this,  
Mutha-- ain't steady for this,  
Cuz y'all still ain't learn,  
-- got a --, In a flick so hot make a -- feel that burn,  
-- ain't workin' wit an earn,  
You stay up off my -- don't back talk my nigga finna'  
get up in 'em,  
Back up off of this --, the one -- that -- up they set up the  
talkin',  
Barkin' betta block 'em off the -- talkin, sparkin',  
Betta watch and dodge and nevermind me call it,  
Where da thugs at up in this --,  
-- a -- up y'all represent,  
Gimme some gin, gimme some hen,  
Naw just gimme both and I'll mix it all in,  
Who wanna take a lil' sip of this in,  
Let me get ya twisted man,  
We's on fire,  
Don't stop droppin' dem that's a lie,  
We just won't die,  
We come back fightin' and never hide it or ever this  
time,  
With venomous rhyme  
So any -- wanna get involved, what you think you can --  
wit my dogs?,  
-- you thinkin' you rubbin' us while we're thuggin this,  
Did you think you can -- wit us, BONE, BONE-BONE-  
BONE-BONE,

You ready to do this the hell with the song,  
We ain't gotta tell you it's on,  
You know it's --' the -- to put a stop to the --,  
Y'all still can't -- wit us and never will because,  
We too -- cold, too -- bold,  
There's too many soldiers ready to roll with them --  
damn bones

[Chorus]

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