

Lil Jon And The Eastside Boys "I Don't Give No Fuck (Super Clean)"

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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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