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Ludacris "IDGAF"

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(Intro)

We have a motto Â- we donÂ't give a fuck We donÂ't give a fuck about shit We donÂ't give a fuck We donÂ't give a fuck Easy, motherfuckers And yall no scared of us from time to time I donÂ't give a fuck!

(Verse)

WeeeeeeeeeeeeelllllÂ... itÂ's that nigga you been

Tryna get more information, conversation, debatin and hatin em

I need some pussy that I could take out my frustrations on

Or a yacht and a bunch of a bad bitches That maybe I could just take a vacation on

(Hook)

lÂ'm faded, lÂ'm smashed, lÂ'm spendin all this cash Got bout 5 racks in my pocket, I donÂ't really know how long itÂ's gon last Pour that drink all in that cup Throw that stink all in that blunt Grab that chick with all that butt and guess whatÂ... I donÂ't really give a fuck

(Verse)

Life is a puzzle lÂ'm tryna get together Every day tryna figure out what 2 women like to fair together

Ding ding, let me get inside the ring Â'cuz I think I got the perfect match

DonÂ't be nervous, come on out yo shell, letÂ's wait for the birds to hatch

Shoo fly, shoo bitch, now itÂ's time for the birds to fly Me around this purple haze created a little purple sky If you smoke that dirt donÂ't be jealous of my Mary Jane (Mary Jane)

8 albums, motherfucker, ainÂ't a damn thing changed

(Hook)

IÂ'm faded, IÂ'm smashed,
IÂ'm spendin all this cash
Got bout 5 racks in my pocket,
I donÂ't really know how long itÂ's gon last
Pour that drink all in that cup
Throw that stink all in that blunt
Grab that chick with all that butt and guess whatÂ...
I donÂ't really give a fuck

(Verse)

I done got rich and lost my damn mind Platinum plaques got a nigga celebratin all the damn time

Luda!

Quit foolin around and get some work done
No, IÂ'd rather go to magic and see a bitch twerk some
I think I, I think I deserve it, IÂ'm in that Guinness Book
Rappers throwin shots and I throw em right back
Still got these niggas shook
People see me in the movies and they think I went
Hollywood

Only difference is IÂ'm bumpin the molly with a bunch of mollies and poppin does the molly good It does, I mean it really does

Was that Luda in the Lamborghini? I mean it really was Hurry up and get a picture on yo iPhone
And turn around, bend over but let me get one on my phone (say cheese)

I got it, IÂ'mma save it philp so better send it off Haters donÂ't dirt Â'cause IÂ'm just so clean and a nigga just drinks em off

Since Â'99 lÂ've been in go mode

And every time I see yo bitch in the club she be in hoe mode

Hoe mode? Hoe mode Hoe mode? Hoe mode

I press a button and the whole damn crib just go in hoe mode

Yea the lights go dim and the candles getting lit and I pour some fuckin drinks

Aye, did Luda really fucked yo girl? What you fuckin think?

(Hook)

IÂ'm faded, IÂ'm smashed, IÂ'm spendin all this cash Got bout 5 racks in my pocket, I donÂ't really know how long itÂ's gon last Pour that drink all in that cup Throw that stink all in that blunt Grab that chick with all that butt and guess whatÂ... I donÂ't really give a fuck

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