Mc Ren "I Don't Give a Damn"

Visit "I Don't Give a Damn" on MotoLyrics.com

Who wanna step into the room? Where that nigga ren be at, makin' shit that's phat 'cause in '95 I gotta hustle for yo ass Droppin' shit like in the past Rated double x, you in trouble when I hex Niggaz that be actin' like hoes of the opposite sex 'cause fool I'm a soldier with a regiment 10,000 niggaz marchin' to your residence Fuck the president and his red, white, and blue I never leave a clue with the shit that I do Sport the black 80, creepin' with the flashlight Comin' with this phat shit just last night The mad scientist from the center of the earth Droppin' crazy shit whenever I drop a verse Niggaz in a rage, wanna see me in a cage But um, I cocked the gauge when the ink hits the page Fuck a grammy show and your mammy so now What the fuck ya gonna do when I bust out the zoo 'cause ya don't know really who you're fuckin' with You're fuckin' with the nigga ren with the phat shit And I don't give a damn

(chorus)

Damn, damn, damn, damn, damn And I don't give a damn

Three strikes for who? a nigga fallin' in the trap What can I do to keep from fallin' off the map? I ain't your everyday nigga just with a rhyme I'll give ya that I don't give a fuck frame of mind Make ya wanna shoot the police in the back I'm crazy like hady, 'cause devils be shady The great elephant nigga hangin' on box A buffalo soldier without the dreadlocks I don't give a damn, I created this shit With the real niggaz way back in '87 Niggaz walkin' on my footprints in nine five Fools hit 'em foul, can't hit a line drive So get the hell away from my throne or a zone My b-boy stance and shit is kinda full grown Fuck the police 'cause I still feel the same And fuck a lotta niggaz bein' whack at the game I don't give a damn

(chorus)

Who be talkin' shit about the great elephant?
Ren be bustin' raps, niggaz bustin' caps
The bitch made nigga killa, that's who I be
When bitch made niggaz come and try
Be a politician kidnapp, who gives a fuck about 'em
Nigga never gave a fuck, I can live without 'em
Niggaz wanna journey down the black brick road
They can see me changin' in an I don't give a fuck
mode

Then I explode, better hide your neck
Ya new whack niggaz never get my respect
Then center of the earth is where I dwell
Your shit never sell, I got 'cha trippin' in a livin' hell
So back the fuck out my way, that's what I'm sayin'
'cause I'll be havin' hypocrite niggaz balls hangin'
And othe bitch niggaz, be go lickin' 'em
But ren just keep on pickin' 'em and slam
'cause I don't give a God damn

(chorus)

Visit Mc Ren page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.