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Tyga

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[Chorus]

T-raww, T-raww, T-raww

I don't give a f-ck at all

T-raww, T-raww, T-raww

I don't give a f-ck at all

[Verse 1]

Last King, Golds on My colar bone fresh

Got that immortal technique flow

Tech N9ne's, tech decks

Finger boards flip a bitch

Thailand pick a bitch

It's my land I take a shit anywere, skat and piss

Lazereth king of the the snapback habitat

Flashback... flash bangs leave you f-cken trapped

Leave you face swoll leave a cabbage pach punching

bag

Doctor Seuss niggas you's a pussy cat in a hat

Rolling that papers like wiz papers

Cash takers put you in a cast cuz your pocket's

breaking

The heart breaker, f-ck her once never date her

The Money chaser, no chase f-ck a savings

I got that ready, jelly, spread it to all my niggas

So they spend it spend it like ring a round the rosie

Okie dokey got a bad Spanish bitch like Kobe

The most low key

Nigga you don't know me

I'm...

[Chorus]

T-raww, T-raww, T-raww

I don't give a f-ck at all

T-rawww, T-rawww, T-rawww

I don't give a f-ck at all

[Verse 2]

Like Cam Newton I'm number 1

Hand picked my hand guns

Ima cowboy like marion

Barber cut your hair for fun

02 I'm on one

105 to Compton

YG just hit me said these bitches got these tatts done

With my name on em

That's a damn shame

Cuz I changed homie

I changed my damn name

To T-raw, don't look at me

Get chopped like butcher meat

Gold chains like Mr. T

Your girl face in my toilet seat (haha)

My niggas they be trippin

Yo shit weak but boi you aint different

My show sold your show?

Ya'll mini me's, I'm prolific

I progress, no stress

More sex she gon give it

No Robin Gibbons

I f-cked that hoe

Nas f-cked that hoe

Sleeping on me don't you ever get to comfortable

Young Money...

Last King...

When you see me coming call me by new name

T-raww, T-raww, T-raww

I don't give a fuck at all

T-raww, T-raww, T-raww

I don't give a fuck at all

[Chorus]

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[Chorus]

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T-rawww, T-rawww, T-rawww

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