Bali ''I Don't Give A Fuck''

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[Intro: Bali]
Hey man it's your boy Bali,
Ay I'm feelin my motherfuckin self nigga,
Words can't break me nigga,
The hate don't make me nigga
(I don't give a fuck)
Yeah
(I don't give a fuck)
Hey Duck, hey Ace let's put it on they ass my nigga
(Nigga I don't give a fuck)
(Bitch I don't give a fuck)

Betta recognize a real nigga when you see one,
Look at my clique four niggas you don't see none,
Had a job, fuck a job, nigga can't keep one,
Headed back to the streets where a nigga is from,
Pockets bulging, pistol totin, cocked and loaded,
But you won't notice, cause I'm a low key nigga,
So I walk lightly, getting bucks so fuck any nigga who
don't like me,
No trust for a bitch, yeah they so trifling,
I'm hardcore for dem hoes, yeah I'm so Icy,

I'm hardcore for dem hoes, yeah I'm so Icy,
Bali Boy and Papa Duck, four pills to the mug,
Me and Ace getting cake think I give a mother fuck
about

[Chorus:]

All that hate, and all that envy,
Don't make or break me,
Yeah it really don't offend me,
Them young niggas silent,
Words can't bend me,
Fuck what ya heard these words for the enemy,
The enemy: (I don't give a fuck) bout none of y'all
(I don't give a fuck) bout none of y'all
(Nigga I don't give a fuck) bout none of y'all
(Bitch I don't give a fuck)

[Papa Duck:] (You a rude ass nigga) My nigga you blind, I ain't with ya nigga not I,
You a real nigga, shit I don't see how,
You gon' make a nigga ban your ass,
You don't see all these Haitian flags?
Hey Bali, slap that nigga in the mouth
With that fire so his ass can stop hollerin,
From Belle Glade all the way up Fort Pierce,
Head first in the streets is how a nigga live,
Papa Duck on the block getting hunduns,
(who taught ya how to get money?) nigga Jon Jon,
Ay Bali they mad cause we got funds,
At least we know that it's comin from,

[Chorus: with Ace Hood in background] All that hate, and all that envy, Don't make or break me, Yeah it really don't offend me, Them young niggas silent, Words can't bend me, (Bali I got ya homie) Fuck what ya heard these words for the enemy, (Straight up nigga) The enemy: (I don't give a fuck) bout none of y'all (We don't give a fuck about these niggas out here homie) (I don't give a fuck) bout none of y'all (Too much money I can't see y'all niggas homie) (Nigga I don't give a fuck) bout none of y'all (Bitch I don't give a fuck)

[Ace Hood:] (I don't give a fuck) Ace Hood Ay I don't give a fuck, I never gave a damn, If money ain't involved I ain't tryin to understand, Understand hundred grand in my pants I swag, When I pull up in that jag, peanut butter soft rag, Tell them niggas I'm back, With that duffle on the dash and that pistol in the stash, Make a nigga bite, down, AK-47, rounds, Make a nigga lay, down, tell that fool what, now, Yeah it's bout to go, down, Young gutta motherfucker tell them others bout me, When you see me in the streets fake niggas don't speak, I'm a treat ya like T.I.P. homie you don't know me, Me and Bali blowin green and we stuck to the cream so

[Chorus:]

quit

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