

Pusha T

"Doesn't Matter"

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Featuring French Montana
Prod By Renegades

(Intro: French Montana)
This shit I wrote quick
Shit I hate
Broke niggas, that always got something to say
Got some nerve to have an opinion

(Hook: French Montana)
I don't give a fuck what you say about me
Broke nigga two cents don't matter
Give a fuck what you say about me
Broke bitch two cents don't matter
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
It doesn't matter, ohh

(Verse 1: Pusha T)
There's a meaning to the kissing of the ring
The gods don't mingle with the mortals
Peasants ain't sitting with the kings
Goliath ain't worried 'bout your sling
And Cassius ain't bothered by your swings
You niggas keep rapping 'bout your dreams, my reality
50 birds waiting in the wings
Do it my way, I hit the highway
With the batter, so when Kanye go on his hia'
It don't matter
Since you talking bout me, then let's talk about this
money
Let's talk about the cars and why mines shaped funny
Lets' talk about the fact you'll never take nothin' from
me
Lets talk about the fact that you niggas hate I'm up and
runnin'
RG3 nigga, be that
Runnin' through this money and these white women
Spike Lee see that
She gotta have it and I gotta give it

And you do not relate cause you niggas do not live it
No

(Hook: French Montana)

I don't give a fuck what you say about me
Broke nigga two cents don't matter
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Broke bitch two cents don't matter
It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter
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(Verse 2: Pusha T)

Attention seekers beware, I will grant wishes
We can take this so much further than your mentions
I can get your eulogy on Youtube for instance
Have the whole world view the body
Since yall claim I'm illuminati tell me why would you try
me?
Kennedy, John F. or Bobby
Almost caught Reagan but they stopped us at the lobby
And that was broad day so how the fuck you gon' stop
me
Your lil niggas just dirty mine's is Zero Dark Thirty
Mine is night vision witch huntin' ride for pop worthy
I'm coke boy leanin' on you niggas
If money talk then I must be screamin' on you niggas!
Top of the pile I was two thirds away
I was sidetracked busy selling two birds a day
Death is just a U-turn away
Two men ten paces then you turn and spray

(Outro)

My Name is my name!

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