

## Kyle Bent "I Don't Care"

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Chorus: we took our on road  
Though they told us no  
Forget what you told us  
I don't care what you think about it  
Now we boutta blow and  
Everybody knows man  
Killing all of these shows and  
(I don't care what you think about it) 8x

Verse 1: aint nobody gon' make your bed  
You gotta create your own fate instead  
Now they all want a piece of the cake you bake  
But don't congratulate when you break that leg  
They would rather hate for the days you spent  
With the name Kyle Bent  
Tryna gain this cred  
For the game that you said you would die for  
Whether alive or dead  
They wont pay their respect  
And I aim for the best  
This is russian roulette  
One chance that you get  
Try not to ruin it  
On a quest to change the average every day lives  
No tres, you will never pass my drive  
Test I then die  
Have your hands on your chest like you got a  
tyrannosaurus rex inside  
Wack rap guys tryna change a rap style  
But they trash and I think a rap class is what they need  
You would need to be in the passenger seat, with my  
feet on gas going fast  
Just to keep you up with speed  
Either take the lead or you finna take defeat  
Been chasing this lead before I even hit my teens  
You would never believe all the things I achieved  
through years of deciet  
And I'm still hear to breathe  
Imma need a receipt  
For the peers I received  
Not the ones with the seeds that you tear out of trees  
But the ones with the teeth and the hair and the needs

that are scared to  
Be free  
That's some fear I don't need  
Tryna stab me in the back I don't care I don't bleed  
We don't own no feelings throw your tears in the sea  
When you come across me, be prepared for the best  
I appear Godly when compared to the rest  
They don't care bout me  
I don't care if they vexed  
They don't comprehend me like sumerian text

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Verse 2: aint nobody gon give you daps  
Before you enter that stage and perform that rap  
They gon state their opinion whether you dope or wack  
How you cope with that  
Grinded my whole life been cut deep  
But wasn't confronted by no knife nor tough teeth  
Now I just be chilling in them trees like monkeys  
Done see I ball like bun B  
Diamond in the rough  
Chilling on something comfy  
And I earned this luxury  
The fans loving me and that's enough for me  
And though the feelings priceless  
Aint nothing for free  
Lames fronting cause I'm buzzing like bumble bees  
It aint nothing man I'm coming for your sovereignty  
I bring peace boy, why you tryna war with me?  
Talks cheap and I found you at the dollar tree  
So honestly I don't really need your commentary  
Shorty say that I'm the cure sure come get treated  
Fame knocking at my door like it's trick or treating  
They sleeping on me, no temperpedic  
Temperature of my literature's overheating  
No repeating  
These rappers recycling lines  
Running out of rhymes  
Yall aint competing  
They bump my music like it's leukemic  
I move the crowd with telekinesis  
On the road to success, I don't no scenic  
She know that I'm next, and I don't she sees it

And she happens to know  
When I rap with this flow  
Every rapper gets exposed don't show your cleavage  
Fathering the game yeah, I conceived it  
Got waves on my brain yall lames get sea sick  
Yall aint believe it  
Now you came and seen it  
Chance came my way, can't blame me if I seized it  
(Ye)

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