

## Waka Flocka

### "I Don't Really Care"

Visit "[I Don't Really Care](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Throwing money in the air like I don't really care  
Standing on the chair like I don't really care  
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care  
No I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't really care X 2  
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care

Waka flockaaa!  
I keep them bad bitches yelling it  
Thugged out rich as hell plus I'm throwing dick  
Drunk as shit, everywhere I go I'm yellin bricksquad  
monopoly loud as shit  
Throwing money in the air fuck it I don't care  
50 for the ear rings that's 100 for a pair  
Versace on my ass 2 bands for my underwear  
Foreign cars foreign broads baller of the year  
Sparkles on my champagne independence day  
I ain't really want yo number yo friend look better  
anyway

Throwing money in the air like I don't really care  
Standing on the chair like I don't really care  
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care  
No I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't really care X 2  
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care

Gotta stop, hold up too much money to fold up  
Keep some green to roll up, I run it like a motor  
You see the way I pull up, attention like a soldier  
What you expect to happen now I'm swaggin on the  
sofa  
I be so reckless, spend 100, 000 on my necklace  
That mean my shit is colder, my neck froze polar  
bear nigga yeah, baller of the year  
And we can take it there nigga I ain't never scared

Throwing money in the air like I don't really care  
Standing on the chair like I don't really care

Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care  
No I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't really care X 2  
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care

I see them haters watching fuck it let them hate  
Mean mug them back yellin out I'm gettin cake X2

10,000 worth of ones on the way, he ain't playin with  
A check lil moma he just flexin, she came with you  
She left with me, Uhhh, interception  
He saying he gone kill me when he catch me but I  
Don't really care I don't, I don't, I don't really care X 2  
Got bitches by the pair, I'm baller of the year  
And haters everywhere but I don't really care.

Visit [Waka Flocka](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.