

Ras Kass**"Not Give A Fuck"**

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I'm here to shake up the world, yeah
What what what what what, uh
What what what what what
Uh huh, uh huh
Right, right ghetto

I'm something like a phenomenon
But still dumpin' whenever the dramas on
Y'all hustlas can't eat fit meals and it feels
Something like when it's Ramadan

Hope you chumps been walkin' wit armor on
I'm who they dumpin' two colahamels on
Oh something's turning his Mama on
I love to see rumps in Farragama thongs

Bet it look dope when you got pajamas on, oh
Jump in, let's hit the Bahamas ma
And it's crunk whenever I'm on a song
Bumpin' like bump bu-bump

I'm particularly picky, when it come to licky licky
Have 'em slidin' off them vickies quickly, okay
Under the du-rag thick 360
It's the hypno and sticky icky, I said, "Okay"

Fly enough to do better but pimp enough to not give a fuck
Dumb enough to do better and gangsta enough to not give a fuck
I'm hustlin' enough to know better but ballin' enough to not give a fuck
I'm old enough to know better but young enough to not give a fuck

Da-da-damn it man
I'm in a throwback so old it'll grandma glance
And everybody know, everybody go
So please call a stretch ambulance

These dudes don't stand a chance

When I pull up like the pamper brand, those under
lambo slants?
Wit a mad dam from france
Wit a ass so big you couldn't hide it in hammer pants

Who else be in New York wit Miami tans
Got everybody doin' the street family dance
I'm sure this hammer can, make you save
That gangsta role for the camera man

This is F A B, you preferably don't wanna "f" wit me
Please believe it
I'm definantly as responsible for gettin' the city high,
clef would be
Believe it, please

Fly enough to do better but pimp enough to not give a
fuck
Dumb enough to do better and gangsta enough to not
give a fuck
I'm hustlin' enough to know better but ballin' enough to
not give a fuck
I'm old enough to know better but young enough to not
give a fuck

I'm introduced to yo women friends, hello
'Coz I buy double deuces to rent a Benz, ooh
Like them bootz made by Timberland
Not half them were mine, since I got drafted and
signed
Y'all players get used to the scrimmagin'

Not one of them Jesus' got lemon gems?
You know y'all lips gonna get loose like ya feminine
I prove lettin' with the semi can, boost my adrenaline
You'll never have use with that hand again

Half of my roots is Dominican, faboloso
Me gusta le Bejamins
This dude got the juice of a pimp in him
I'm turning stones like Medusa had glimpse of them

But right now you can lie and gossip to
And later on be the guy who the mobs look to
And right now you can try and prosecute
But later on you gon' die in the hospital

Said, "I fly enough to do better but pimp enough to not
give a fuck
Dumb enough to do better and gangsta enough to not
give a fuck"

I'm hustlin' enough to know better but ballin' enough to
not give a fuck
I'm old enough to know better but young enough to not
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