

## Baby Blue

### "I Still Don'T Care"

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feat. S.A.S., Sway, Bigz, Sincere & Pyrelli

I don't care what you people say  
I don't care what you people say  
I don't care what you people say  
Care what you people say  
Care what you, care what you, care what you  
Remix

#### Verse 1

Baby Blue:

What do we have here  
S.A.S., Sway, Bigz, Pyrelli, and Sincere  
Ooh, matched up with Blue for this track number two  
Sitting on the biggest remix of this year, yep  
You can't stop me with my foot in the door  
Why are you fightin' for the title when I took it before  
Listen I told you there's nuthin' more to say cuz I don't  
(care what you people say)  
No, you can't stop this lyrical mathematics  
Most of you MCs is just lyrical asthamtics  
I'm already known for running tracks like Kelly Holmes  
How could you be higher than me when you have never  
flown  
I don't care, I'm just embracin' the haters  
And then chasin' the papers to make sure I got a  
steady flow  
I'm like Jay, just doin' it my way cuz I don't (care what  
you people say)

#### Verse 2

Sway:

I'm back wit' the sequel, the remix is lethal  
I spit so many bars I can surround me this eagle  
It's Sway on the rap now, Baby Blue track now  
Not even a Jameriquay hat can fit my ego  
No, you're not as good as me, it's just too bad  
You're gonna have to come to terms wit' it, like a school  
bag  
Nuff of these rappers ain't real, they're just rappin'  
hype

Why you shoutin' all the time, don't you have a mic  
I'm sick of all the bloody pretending  
You only gettin' airplay because the DJ's your bredren  
Your mixtapes are still in boxes  
Because the truth is you don't even have a fan in your  
beroom  
Wack rappers are cloggin' up the system, and that's  
me to dem  
So many of dem, you can make a new scenw wit' dem  
I ain't gonna be seen wit' dem  
They all lyin', I ain't havin' a bar, lwt alone 16 of dem

Hook

Baby Blue:

I been haulin' this way, I'm not leavin'  
Just givin' the words a whole new meaning  
I walked here on my own two feets  
I don't (care what you people say)  
I can't stop 'til I take it to the top so  
I'm gonna do it whether you hate me or not so  
Just sit and watch while I'm steppin' away  
Cuz I don't (care what you people say)

Verse 3

S.A.S.:

Mayhem:

Oh, me and Mega moving and we ain't never losin'  
YOu rappers out jack crack, you need some elecution  
Mega:

Ain't with the Roc but Kanye my man  
Now they want us down and out like Kanye and Cam  
They wanna beef with May, the heat do spray  
DJs, here's a track that you need to play  
I heard Eurogang broke up like B2K  
But we don't (care what you people say)

Mayhem:

They don't want us doin' fine, they want us pursuin'  
crime  
Shuttin' rocks on the block 'til we locked and we're doin'  
time

The flow Bistro like gravy fool  
So you can get lady slewed by Baby Blue

Mega:

S.A.S., many brothers do rap like a new sport  
Now they packin' bags, takin' trips out to New York  
So loud and subliminal, we'll verbally murder you  
Outside the U.K., nobody's heard of you

Verse 4

Bigz:

I don'y care what they say cuz I was never obedient

My ambition was to stack P's to my convenience  
Brainwashed, religious force upon me, I believed in 'em  
For only one god was keepin' the streets, cleaning 'em  
Fort taking my soul, when I was on the road makin' my  
dough  
Euro complain and dem respectin' my flow  
Born hustler, I couldn't give a fuck about your view  
My view keeps me in a plush plat, skyview  
And it's logic kid, soon you gonna see Bigz in offices  
Talkin' bunch of shit to you novices, standard  
You got dreams, they may come true  
Then the world would know, ask Baby Blue  
But fi you like, we can dilly-dally  
Thinkin' that we're really pally  
End up in a church and a seed like you a lady married  
He just ran up on the best man, hard block  
Even if you pushed weight you couldn't get your bars  
up  
Drop

Hook

Verse 5

Sincere:

It's like, it's like

Naw fam, I don't care what you people say

Talk shit behind my back but never in a nigga's face

When you say my name just make sure you say he's  
the great

And life's good, cool cool, was so sweet mate

Rap game, roll team, yeah I still see snakes

Rap game, royalty, yeah I still see papes

In them large amounts, so shut your girly mouth

That's not gangsta boy

Yeah my thing about the next 12 months we pullin'

them Ranges out

'Til we came, the game was sour

We The Leaders Of The Newschool, the game is ours

Sincere, that's a name with power

The game's filthy, I came with showers an'

Clean it the fuck up, while I'm here I'm cleaning the  
fuck up

Cuz, I need 100 mill point some'n

And you broke niggaz still damn frontin

Y'all some jokers

Verse 6

Pyrelli:

Look at the state of the music

BACK in this rival imagine could think its losin' it

Cuz I ain't feeling it, no one's doing it

They keep on takin' dat back, ya need to fool wit' it  
Everybody's rappin' and I ain't cool wit' it  
There's a lotta wack, lack, and talent fools illest  
It's bloody egos and hard ears, that's what's causin' it  
Yeah, the use of drug money for them wack videos,  
that's funny  
When I see 'em on the telle I feel like pausin' it  
You can see the passion drippin' through my pores  
Really there's a lack of unity, that's why no one's buyin'  
it  
Heard of murder lyrics but they het hurt, the limits, cut  
the gimmicks, my spittin' it is dem pissed at me  
So hear the true star from the future  
Sayin' it will shoot ya  
And even though I said I don't care you know I do still

I don't care what you people say  
Care wha you people say  
Care what you, care what you, care what you  
Care what you, care what you people say

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