

## C-Note f/ JK

### "We Don't Give a Fuck"

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(\*talking\*)

Yeah JK, C-Note/Botany Boys

Balling, Mob Click

(my nigga JK, break em off some'ing)

[JK]

Represent to the fullest, so many be toting bullets

Opening up your eyes and see, your life can end up  
drastically

And to me this fucked up game mayn, I'm fucking with  
niggaz that crack slang

So many homies done got buried, man it made me  
insane

Ready for war where the guns last, out in this war when  
the guns blast

Fucking with me, done gave your life a chance to feel  
my wrath quick lil' bad

Bitch made niggaz wanna hate on us, soldier made  
niggaz but in God we trust

Still in the game where we quick to bust, bunch of cops  
wanna fuck with us

How many niggaz wanna fade the G's, real ass niggaz  
with the cocoa leaves

Icing the cake floss baked don't leave, what you see  
not what it be

Niggaz wanna see me, I'm on the 33rd block

The nigga don't get enough, cause I don't give a fuck

[Hook - 2x]

The nigga don't get enough, cause we don't give a  
fuck

Nigga we don't give a fuck, we don't give a fuck

Nigga he don't give a fuck, nigga they don't give a fuck

Nigga she don't give a fuck, we don't give a fuck

[C-Note]

Shipping the coke by the boats, bezeltynes up on my  
throat

Fully choppers what we tote, leaving them haters up in  
smoke

All because he with the coke, yeah them niggaz came

up short  
Simply tried to play the smoke, sending bullets all  
through his coat  
Fuck around and get tossed up, fuck around and get  
crossed up  
Do more than shoot your house up, you know to keep  
your mouth shut  
Put them blades up on the truck, put the wood off in the  
buck  
Clovers boys wouldn't give a fuck, it's suited up and  
shoot it up  
Ride all day cock they K, boys don't play that black and  
grey  
Stay the fuck up out my way, chopper bullets I'm gon  
spray  
Pulling them stunts and popping them trunks, rolling  
that skunk and light the blunts  
Seen the crowd all up in front, we giving the fans just  
what they want  
From H-Town to Oklahoma, I'ma put it down just like I  
wanna  
Yellow bones nigga I'ma bone em, jump in the bub gon  
hit the corner  
Botany Big Shots on the monoblocks, keep the block  
hot screwed up the spot  
Sitting three wheeler off in the drop, see me with a  
glock cocked down your block

[Hook]

[JK]

Bitch made niggaz it's Note and me, on the one first  
quick like a G  
Leaving niggaz face down in reality, niggaz ain't  
strong when they on the streets  
Fucking with the niggaz that be on my block, what set  
you from nigga this a chamber lock  
What you sipping on nigga has a lil' more rocks, what  
you lean on nigga I serving rock  
How many niggaz gon feel our wrath, how many  
niggaz gon feel our past  
C-Note and JK on a paper chase, Oklahoma City and  
Texas plates

[C-Note]

Texas plates out them gate, show em how we do it all  
through the states  
Shipping c.d.'s off by the crates, the boys down South  
mayn holding weight  
We some real niggaz don't give a fuck, ride around  
town in a trophy truck

Me and JK cock that K, them mark ass niggaz they  
fucked with us

[Hook - 2x]

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