

DG Yola

"Ain't Gone Let Up"

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[DG Yola]

Yeah, nigga

Yeah

Yola

Yeah

You already know

Yeah

Self made

Yeah

ATL

Yeah

All out

Yeah

(Verse 1)

See I

Don't know

What y'all been told

But, I

Gotta ke-keep me a big

Bank roll

Yes, a fat bag of that sticky and some bad ass hoes

So when I step out on the scene

Suckers already know

To start hatin' (Start hatin')

Start talkin' 'bout my clothes

You see I'm pimped out, come try to knock me for my
hoes

I'm a real nigga

So ain't gone bottom, any goes

Ain't gone trick 'round with that bitch

And I gone hang around my foes

I'm a get money, nigga

So fuck it, I kick some doors

Hit the blunt like the sun

And get rid of all the show

You can call me a don

Cause of the way I flow

Hey, I'm a good role model

Just look at me as a pro

Gangstas go to raise me

So it's Gutta until I die
Til no suckers hate me
You can see it in they eyes
When I come around, they frown
Did wanna let me down
But when I leave
Them bastards talk about me like a clown
But I don't give a fuck

[Chorus: DG Yola]

I ain't gone give up (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
No, I ain't gone let up (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
No, I ain't gone shut up (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
And ain't gone never let no man come (I don't give a
fuck, nigga)
Get, to, me (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
Oh no, no, no (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
They'll never get, to, me (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
Oh no, no, no, oh no, no, no (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
I ain't gone let up (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
No, I ain't gone shut up (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
No, I ain't gone give up (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
And ain't gone never let no man come (I don't give a
fuck, nigga)
Get, to, me (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
Oh no, no, no (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
They'll never get, to, me (I don't give a fuck, nigga)
Oh no, no, no, oh no, no, no (I don't give a fuck, nigga)

{*DG Yola ad-libs*}

(Verse 2)

I, just, don't
Give a fuck
Cause I'm all locked with it
The game ain't dirty, man, it just the niggas in it
You can't even wear a jersey
They try to peep ya town
You can't smoke a blunt or kush
Cause you 'round too many crowds
Nigga, get yourself together
Go get your brain a bath
Go to church
Start listenin', get on the right path
Ya steady on, ya, study wrong, ya, get it in or get gone
Live fake, you'll die fake
And that just the way it goes
I'm a gangsta young nigga
So I keep my mouth closed
My ears and eyes open
So I can focus on the shit

Around me
I know they gone down me
But all I wonder why in the fuck would they come
around me
I gotta stay down
I'm a shine like a light
Stomp on all these cockaroaches
Whether I'm wrong or if I'm right
Nigga
Hey, I get money
That somethin' I like to do
You say motherfuck me
Naw, motherfuck YOU!
And I don't give a fuck

[Repeat Chorus]

{*DG Yola ad-libs*}

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