Christina Aguilera F/ Dr. John ''I Don't Give a Fuck''

Visit "I Don't Give a Fuck" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey yo ! Check it out ! Check check the check a check it out ! Check it out ! Check check the check a check it out !

You're listenin to the muthaphukkin man himself [word up] The D-O-G ! [Yeah] Yeah, there's a lotta dogs out there, huh but face it: right about now, you're dealin with the hardest muthaphukka on the planet [that's right] Hey lemme tell you a little bit o' shit about myself [yeah, kick that shit] Punk !

Came out with a jam that had the whole world stompin Title of the track: "Fuck Compton !" Yeah, the record was a hit and DJ Quik was on my muthaphukkin dick [haha] Now you say the boy is a madman I'm eatin more fowls than Pac-Man I got props, loungin by the shops I don't need cops I bust shots with my glock Now bitches wanna see me and punk muthaphukkaz on the charts wanna be me I got the wick-ed [Hey yo, kick it] renegade style coz l'm versatile I'm super superb master stereo, where are ya? Heavier, I can never ever be scattier [Whoow] Coz my rhymes is the force I get vexed [?? as I ??] trigger some crazy horse [word up] You get torn a new asshole and I'll pip slap that ass like my muthaphukkin last ho The bitch is upset She want a muthaphukkin L when she got Keith Sweat But I'm still hittin skins

I cut her off back then, now I'm fuckin all her friends [damn] Yeah the Dog don't play I got bitches in LA and around the way So leave the drama for your mama Niggaz talkin shit when they don't know that I'm a crazy muthaphukka, I'll smoke you in a minute Anytime you hear about a fight you know I'm in it But you cuss, moan and ramble and still don't realize that your life's a gamble You gets nut, Dog is no bluff Ruff and ruff I get tuff with the quick stuff

[CHORUS:]

Coz I don't give a fuck [Do that shit, do that shit, do it] And you punk muthaphukkaz better shut the fuck up I don't give a fuck, yeah [Do that shit, do that shit, do it] All you bitch ass niggaz better shut the fuck up (2x)

Know what I'm sayin ? [Word up] Niggaz don't know how I'm livin down here in this muthaphukka [That's right yo] You talkin 'bout rollin with a gat They see you come with a bat You know what I'm sayin ? I'm smokin niggaz on the mic What the fuck is you doin ? [Word up] Hey yo, let me drop some shit to you all like this [Drop that shit, Dog] [Kick it] [Let niggaz know]

I'm a terrorist, my mouth is a wax-o-phone I'm blowin shit up like a saxophone When I step into the crowd niggaz are on I grab the mic and start yes yo'in Word up I'm about to tear shit up And bitch ass niggaz can just shut the fuck up, go [?? head ??] up Or get [?? wet ??] up, coz I'm dead up I'll beat yo monkey ass and you know I won't let off Kickin ass like a donkey It's return of the muthaphukkin Hip-Hop junkie Yeah, you say he's that good Gold teeth, black shades and a muthaphukkin fat hood But don't jump on my dick Because I'll fuck you in the ass 'till it's covered with shit Yeah boy I'm a freak And if we was up North you'd be callin me Big Zeke [whoow] Coz when I'm on stage I do damage

I'm the muthaphukkin microphone bandit I got rhymes pon cock You get shot with the glock from my mouth, you'll be shocked The wickedest man alive with the technique Suckers try to get me, but don't even sweat me Coz when I rhyme shit is in order Huh ! I'm the man that fucked your daughter I'm outta order, suckers think I'm sympathetic They're pathetic, I won't let it So punk, don't sweat it I reign hard like thunder Niggaz dissin me, gettin put the fuck under I got the notion, smooth like lotion Even when I'm on stage bitches are open So go push your luck I ain't got shit to lose so I don't give a fuck Yeah, see what I'm sayin you bitch ass muthaphukka [Do that shit, do that shit, do it] Stop talkin that ol' bullshit you're kickin Yo jerry curl wearin bitch Yeay, you keep rollin with that muthaphukkin crew We ain't even gotta go that way let's get on the mic You don't wanna do that Coz I'll end yo fuckin carreer You bitch ass muthaphukka, yeah

And I'm out

[Do that shit, do that shit, do it]

Visit Christina Aguilera F/ Dr. John page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.