

## **FiggKidd f/ DJ Eko, Proof**

### **"Nuthin Eva Worries Me"**

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[FiggKidd]

I thought it was evident, that figg is in his element  
Whenever reality doesn't exist, my temperament  
Exposed by the evidence of festering excrement  
Hard to predict my shit even if you're a weatherman  
Forget it man, my mind twisted like pretzels  
So I'm glad to land a hand to ruin instrumentals  
Even though it's said my input is detrimental  
To oz hip hop then switch off like you are meant to  
I'm sent to fuck with your head, bishop with dental  
Rearrange your face like Mr. Squiggle's pencil  
Then escape like Christopher Skase without a trace  
Pockets are laced with cash laughin' all the way to the bank  
So thank you for playin' the game but do not pass go  
I'mma show these lame acts that the dice will roll  
Control yourself without losin' your bladder  
I'm flattered that you care, but like your opinion matters, YEAH!

[Chorus x 2]

I rap, I rap  
They hate, they hate  
Too late, too late  
Coz nothing eva worries me  
I just want you to know nothing eva worries me

[Proof]

If R. Kelly can take girls to never never land  
And Bush can blame Osama and we never see the man  
If Pee Wee can grab his dick and beat it with his hand  
Then why the fuck can't I get high and meet with Peter Pan huh  
I like nice asses and boobs  
I like nitrous in plastic balloons and acid and shrooms  
I need sluts, I'm a pimp on a budget  
Always on the low with bitches that fuck fest  
Fuck yes, success is when your teenage daughter sucks best  
When high on substance  
I left my Visa at my rest, ask Lil' Kim to borrow her

plastic  
She handed me her breast  
Nose and ass plus dildos  
Spent 20 thou on Ebay for MJ's real nose  
I'm just kiddin', coz Mike loves kiddin' around  
Then serving Jesus Juice to sit 'em all down

[Chorus x 2]  
I rap, I rap  
They hate, they hate  
Too late, too late  
Coz nothing eva worries me  
I just want you to know nothing eva worries me

[FiggKidd]  
So nothin' ever worries me, scratchin' my balls in public  
The paparazzi love it while Figg is havin' his nuts licked  
You need proof, Proof? Why people calling you fuckwit?  
Coz my dick hangin' out, when I normally tuck it  
I'm stuck with, wantin' women I have no luck with  
I mean sex is excellent till they find I'm a nothin'  
But like I'm denyin' the fact that i'm a nobody  
When honestly it's a bother to stay with a woman  
properly  
Costin' me 4 dollars for her to spend the night with me  
Chastely rob her pockets even if she was nice to me  
Look for the hooker later coz she has givin' lice to me  
You need a licence for that, nobody has the right to be  
Givin out VD's and STD's, I mean I'm givin out disease  
Through my mp3's but shit  
I don't care, fuck a Nike Air  
Yo Eko cut the track I'm the fuck outta here!  
I just want you to know nothing eva worries me

[Chorus x 2]

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