

Tony Yayo

"We Don't Give A Fuck"

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We, we don't give a fuck about you
Your homey on the block can get it too
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gang-ster, save your

Crew, before I put a hit out on you
Before I let my niggaz come through
Y'all lil' motherfuckers ain't gangster, gangster

Yeah, I come creepin' through your hood in the dead of
the night boy
It's good that you ain't scared to die 'cause you might
boy
Nigga cross the line, and my wolves'll jump on you
The beef escalate, they'll be back to dump on you

They follow orders, I tell 'em to let off that pump at you
Before you snitch, yeah, see I know what you chumps'll
do
Sunny day, hot fudge, vanilla banana split
Four niggaz in a whip, AK banana clip

War time, frontline, nigga ride or run and hide
Everything alive dies, why ask why? Why cry
Man up, chump, worryin' is for the weak
You could hold your own or get left for dead in the
street

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Yeah, yeah, in the hood when I pop up, minked up and
rocked up
Niggaz ice grill 'cause these O.G.'s is washed up
I got a left like, Winky Wright
My pinky bright, my bank card'll end your life

Niggaz scheme but they sweeter than, cookies 'n'

cream
Homey I got more blocks than Hakeem the Dream
That ain't taskforce money, that's real police
I got my ratchet in the alley with that fiend Denise

Cruise the streets, stuntin' in that Maybach sixty-two
Nigga what my dope goin' fo', 62, c'mon, a gram
By man, my plan's to expand
Try to jux and you hoods get catscans

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Save your crew, before I put a hit out on you
Before I let my niggaz come through
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Uhh, I got a crew of schitzos behind me, I give 'em the
word
They'll wet your whole block up, like the Tsunami
Try me, and your mami'll be right in the lobby
And they'll be feedin' you Jello, like you're Bill Cosby

Yeah, everybody yellin' yeah, so the beef cook
Then somebody gets hit in the melon, then they tellin'
Don't go tongue lashin we pull it
Niggaz'll put stabs in your boy like Brad hittin' Troy

Be shakin' like a cutty, with his last bit of boy
And I'll be calm 'cause there's bulletproof glass in the
toy
Yeah, I'm flashy as fuck, mashin' with Buck
Windows up blowin' big 'cause there's stash in the
truck, what?

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