

The Karma Killers

"Fuck You"

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Hey Macklemore, fuck you
How dare of you [X8]

[The Karma Killers]
Fuck what you into
Fuck what you been through
Fuck where you going
Fuck who scared of you
Fuck if you did fed time
Fuck ya clique
Fuck ya glocks
Matter fact Fuck ya block
Fuck who you pulled out on
Fuck you!
Fuck ya bitch
Fuck if you been outta town
Fuck ya fake ass ice grill
Fuck ya life
Fuck ya motherfuckin' nine to five
Man I don't give a Fuck about you
I don't give a Fuck about your hood
I don't give a Fuck who you know
I don't give a Fuck if you gettin money
I don't give a Fuck who's watchin
Fuck if you bullshittin
Fuck ya shots off?
Fuck where you came up
fuck how you got it
Fuck ya whole situation
Fuck ya album
Fuck ya plans
Fuck ya niggas
fuck ya role man
I don't give a fuck
Fuck ya pleas
Fuck ya rules
Fuck you you fake punk ass nigga
and Fuck how you ran shit
I don't give a Fuck if you diesel
I don't give a Fuck who you be
fuck if you want it

Fuck if you grimy
Fuck if you floss
and and Fuck these bitches right here if they not
fucking

[Hook]

I'm a working class kid from a shit neighborhood
I've found a common ground with the thugs and hoods
That crazy punk kids super down in the street
This skinhead have a big boot and he makes pay
To the dogs one stop upon your head
We sing what we want
We do what we want
We live how we want
So everyone singing with us: "fuck you!"

[Macklemore]

This is our sound that's what I said
Punks and skins and hooligans and thugs
Someone making records, someone selling drugs
I make my living playing in the clubs
Playing in filthy squats, playing in drunken pubs
I don't give a fuck, I never would
Never fucking sell out, I never could
Damn nigga how you do it like that
Make the gangsta ass niggas bump to music like that
Make them bitch fine hoes shake they bootie like that
21 row scrap wit lil boosie it like that
Play mad games wit me
I'll do ya like that
I'm a grown man
bitch pursue me like that
Smoke nothin' but the best
cruise and lay back
with some trill niggas
that I knew just way back
Still young
I ain't caught my first murder case yet
Stay scrappin'
and can't wait to push a nigga face back
Number one on 1-oh-6
still around the racetrack
still hangin' in the mix
where I ain't safe at
I'm on some foolishness shit
with these rugers and shit
I'm on some run in your house bitch
you move and get hit
I can't take out my grill
cause I can't take out this reel
I'm the savage shit trille

and from my heart man I feel

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