

Phat Kat

"Don't Nobody Care About Us"

Visit "[Don't Nobody Care About Us](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo For all the niggas in the D Yo Cos' don't nobody care about us All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us Don't nobody care about us All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us I bet you never see a million MC's if it was all about skills Puffin' on blunts Sucker sporting Tommy Hil Figured that that stuff would be so fat Like the rhymes I bust Yeah you didn't hear me cuss Not yet But it's about to get live in this bitch You hoe niggas done ruined my high Now I'm in your shit Makin' hits while you other suckers be ridin' a dick Bringin drama to your clique Like Susan Lucci Your style played out like MC Brains and oochie coochi That shit died out You couldn't keep up with the times You got to move over These real niggas 'bout to shine Like my Diamonds on your punk ass in the sun I bust flows to keep you hoes on the run Detroit Phat Kat Straight from the mid-west Never mess Chicks stay fresh like money blessed No second guessin The wrong nigga to be testin Fuck around Swanson'll be your place to rest in Yes, yes, yes nigga So don't nobody care about us All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us Don't nobody care about us All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us x2 I'm that guy who made you suckers wanna rap I'm the nigga who put Detroit on the map Then no hiatus Come back and get props like the greatest Rockin' the latest (yeah) That's why you phoney niggas hate us Hearin' you ho's got my right hand itching I've been rippin' flows way before the days of the rhythm kitchen Phat Kat Born and raised in this bitch Niggas claimin' my city don't even stay in this bitch All in they raps Busting caps, sellin' dope You do fine with your crew But still can't ante a casino (broke nigga) Broke niggas peel me While real niggas feel me You saw me stickin' your hoe you still couldn't peel me Sucker Cos' don't nobody care about us All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us Don't nobody care about us All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all wanna crowd us x3 Don't nobody care about us They just doubt us Til we blow the spot then

they all wanna crowd us Don't nobody care about us All
they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all
wanna crowd us Hey yo I see we got a Up to me we got
to many niggas fakin Lying on their digs and all the
moves that they makin Chance they taken' Trying roam
through my zones And twisted The place where Phat
Kat calls home Where niggas talk twenty four hours On
Bernie Mac phones Catch me at a show A spot's
guaranteed to get blown Know niggas with hearts so
cold They froze like stuck holes in the winter You's a
beginner Tryin' to test this vet (nigga) So when you See
me on the streets talk to me quick Because you, never
know what the fuck you might get So dig it Sugar,
sugar and, um, sort of soft If you didn't get off It ain't
my fault Remember that (Phat Kat) Comin' with nothing
but the vintage ?????????? Line up your group, let's have
a scrimmage While you Portraying images you seen on
TV That shit is gay I told you niggas that Detroit don't
play All they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then
they all wanna crowd us Don't nobody care about us All
they do is doubt us Til we blow the spot then they all
wanna crowd us x3 Yo You know what I'm sayin These
niggas is snakes You know what I'm sayin Do your
paperwork Cos this shit is no go For real

Visit [Phat Kat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.