

# Tony Yayo, We Don't Give A Fuck

(Olivia harmonizing for 10 seconds)

(Chorus: Olivia)

We, we don't give a f\*\*k about you

Your homey on the block can get it too

Y'all lil' motherf\*\*kers 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' motherf\*\*kers ain't gang-ster, gang-ster

(50 Cent)

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

(Chorus)

(Tony Yayo)

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

(Chorus)

(Lloyd Banks)

Uhh, Banks

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 f\*\*k, mashin with Buck  
Windows up blowin big cause there's stash in the truck, what?

(Chorus)