Say what you want, go! In the end it's all music I don't care You can tell me just what you want, In the end we could all use it Don't give a damn what what you say, I can use it anyway Give a damn what you say Yeah And here we go again man And it's starting to sound all the same Hip hop is in We never tell you nothing Fuckin leave If it's not what you like, then shut the f**k up and don't listen to it Maybe then we wouldn't have to listen to your bitchin through it Leave it alone and do it, It's all about the music man I pack a bong with a song and hit the minivan Kickin live, writing rhymes Thats all I've got to say Fuck what they say in school Just do it your own way Say what you want, go! In the end its all music I don't care You can tell me just what you want, In the end we could all use it Don't give a damn what what you say, I can use it anyway You'll damn what you say Yeah See I don't give a f**k, right, (something) Kid in the slips with a stick (pop) into half time I don't give a shit, right, to you, your funky sound, with your crew I've been here since 1982 And altho(something) Sipping cognac To these I'm just another rapper with my dick in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$ hand Master plan And I don't care if you don't understand We are not the same We are not the same We are not the same We are not even the same

In the end it's all about the music

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