

Don't Really Care

Chingy

Yes (get it boyz) its ya boy chingy once again (chingaling) representin that STL, you know wut im sayin, trackstarz, got to adressed these issues wit these ol fake ass niggaz and bitches dirty yo

i dont really care if yall niggaz hate me (go head) cuz im out herr hustlin gettin mine baby, i guess thats why i carry dat 380, hot shellz off tha platta if you eva play me

im tha same cat tho some of yall changed before 106 and park i was stuck in tha grane see these record labels and exzits got me insane, mo money mo, now watch how my money grow, and all these wack rappaz i gorge em real slow, yea i slung blow, hung on tha fo, cocked 44's and kicked down dooz, robbed liquor stoze, threw my bowz, dealt wit cats who put shit in they noze, at tha age 8 i wuz ridin in a rolls, bitches stay mad, cuz i aint tha dad, of they child, but bitch look herr dat 1 and park wild

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all i do is listen to headphones and get on airplanes, one album made me rich i know it aint a ferr game (nuh uh), i aint got no sperr change, me and my cats your thang (4's up), ya twinz get on ya kneez tell me whats on your brain, we hop in tha range, wit them rimz dat move, im a mechanic couse i keep them handy man toolz, hommie i cant lose i choose to crush crewz (crush em) come at me sideways get yo, peanut bruised, all i eva wanted was a house on the hillz, but how i end up wit 4 carz, 4 braudz and 4 mill (thats right)

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i gotta few friendz, i gotta few endz, enough to buy dat blue benz wit alot of blue trim, yes some new rimz, spreewellz do spin, berry blue ginn mixed wit cherr coke hynn, i passed tha dope men, the crack house juss got broke in, us they provokin, leave pistols smokin, they choze me to play tha game herr go my token, no bring no men, come to my show then, see dont cha head be open from tha lead im throwin u gon die

from chockin wit slow wind, im doin this
one herr, on the strenth of yo sins, if ya
talk shit, hommie check dis no win, the
IRS gotta tab and i owe them, my
peeps, hand out to so now i got no
friendz, tha streets tellin em watch it and
i aint jokin, for my son to have a future
dats what in hopin.soo

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