

# Nobody Cares

## Outlawz

Hmm, damn, I feel ya  
Turn, nope, don't nobody care  
These Outlawz feel y'all (yup)  
Yeah, don't nobody care  
Sometime it get like that (When it feel like don't nobody care)  
It seems like nobody care (nope, not nobody)  
I care though, listen

I been so sick lately, bellyin and not achy  
These issues keep me with pistols for safety  
I got plans that the cops ain't included in  
And not a handcuff or shell could hold em in  
Right at the end of my road, who been there before?  
Now that I'm dead, it's like I've been dead before  
Same story, it's raw, I'm an outlaw  
A bread warhead, K-Dogg is a warrior  
And when I stand, I stand on my own two  
If I fall, I land on my own two  
A soldier, and it been like that  
Pac and Yak see us now and they could see all that  
Who really care? Fuck the tarry hair  
And the rest of the Outlawz was without a share  
Don't nobody care, just like I thought  
So I just stare at the world like I don't give a fuck

I remember them days when it was dark outside  
The only thing I felt I had was my nuts and my pride  
I was different than them niggaz on the block sellin drugs  
But I was always with em, actin like a thug  
Runnin through the mud cause the cops was on us  
We just walkin home from school but they always on us  
It's like this, the streets is so lovely  
I love the streets, because the streets made me  
The ghetto seems so in peace  
Man, that I moved to the suburbs and there's more police  
Where I'm from, a fiend'll pack a gun  
Overton, Jersey the harder the slum  
But I made it up outta there, thanks to the Lord, kid  
But I'll never leave my box alone, nigga I swear (swear)  
And to the young kids wearin the streets do  
I know nobody don't care, but the Outlawz do (cause we do)

We stack clips, glack licks in the air  
Smoke sticks on the stairs, dog, nobody care (nobody care)  
We shot the fear when everybody was there  
Beat each other half to death, but homie nobody care (nobody care)  
My momma wasn't there and my poppa wasn't there  
Couldn't find em anywhere cause nobody cared, yeah  
We split mills, pop pills and shit  
Ten on the floor, ten in the bed, damn, nobody care

Yo, hard times as a youngsta  
Scarred by the hunger, wonder  
How many gonna die this summer (die this summer)  
We loud like thunder roamin the strip  
Now everybody act cool, we approachin the vip (come on, come on)  
Smokin a stick, hit, cause we live for this (live for this)

Just like shit is hard raisin kids in this  
I got 'Outlaw' tatted on my stomach and all (stomach and all)  
We can fight and hang out later like nothing is wrong  
Laise your Timms up tight cause the ride is rough (uh)  
You can tighten my cuffs, I'm still likin the cuffs (come on)  
Fuck this and that, cause I'mma get you back (uh-huh)  
I know you mother fuckers sick and wish that I couldn't rap  
Hatin already waitin till my pockets is fat (uh)  
Would you rather see me incarcerated, locked in the back? (come on)  
Cockin a strap, have your whole block in a gat (yeah)  
Every body down flat, where them dollars at? (uh, oh yeah)

I put my faith in the Lord, pray for patience in war  
Now only time'll tell if he heard me before  
I see myself in the mirror, young nigga full of flaws  
But in the streets, I'm a hero cause I give it to em raw  
I'm just my momma's second son, and I just bought me a gun  
Cause some niggaz want some, and I ain't got nothin for em  
Me and my niggaz stay hungry, strivin for the old and gray money  
Ridin while these niggaz think it's funny  
But ain't a damn thing funny to a nigga like me (nah)  
When you sittin on your ass broke and thirty  
And don't nobody care about your sob story (nah)  
I work so hard homie, you better be about your money (homie)  
Oh yeah, it goes both ways, and momma used to say  
'The Lord'll help those who help themselves'  
I keep my eyes on the prize so there ain't no chance for me fail  
Cause don't nobody give a fuck when you livin in hell

[Chorus x2]