

# Ain't Worried Bout Sh\*t

## Birdman & Lil Wayne

Ha, I'm, so cool, yeah \*\*\*  
Stand one, blow one \*\*\*, Birdman  
I promise you, we gon' give 'em what they want  
'Til they come get us \*\*\*You feel me? We gon' chase it 'til we can't chase it no more  
So y'all might as well eat this food \*\*\*  
And it got to be the best of the best  
One, come one shorty, get with me \*\*\*See I, ride when I gotta, grind 'cause I gotta  
Milk this game 'til it's sour  
Why I gotta do the Backstreets when it's hotter  
Even though the boy smooth sellin' like Prada, speak upThe tool yellin' like, holla, you heard  
me?  
Got the fools bailin' like Jackie, Kersee  
You try join him, I can help you with that  
I'm important in rap but I'm special with gats  
You know the young God bless you in fact  
Like you sneezed or somethin'  
Even with a stack of money in they hand  
They ain't squeezin' nothin', I'm Weezy f\*\*\* itLeave a motherf\*\*\*\*\* wheezin' when I asthma  
pump him, yeah  
And I don't ask for nothin' boy, I only ask them buggy boy  
And as for money, watch the young God turn cash to money  
'Cause that's himYeah, and we ain't stressin' 'bout s\*\*\*  
We grindin' like a mo'f\*\*\*\*\* tryin' stay rich  
The cops on my trail so my track I switch  
See n\*\*\*\*\* with money shouldn't act like thisYeah, and we ain't stressin' 'bout s\*\*\*  
We grindin' like a mo'f\*\*\*\*\* tryin' stay rich  
The cops on my trail so my track I switch  
See n\*\*\*\*\* with money shouldn't act like this  
Yeah, pimpin', there's some fraud 'round here  
N\*\*\*\* better stop hatin' before they disappear  
I see the same ol' \*\*\*  
And pop the same ol' \*\*\* 'til your neighborhood hit, bitchDisrespect that Nolia dogg  
Them third world Hot Boy soldiers dogg  
And make a n\*\*\*\* understand  
When you f\*\*\*\*\* with a soldier with the grandmaster plan \*\*\*I'm tryin' to make a few millions  
Buy a few buildings, one day stop dealin'  
And go and raise my children  
Got it on my mind, that's the way a n\*\*\*\* livin'I bring ya back '84  
\*\*\* game jumpin' when the water hit the flo' \*\*\*  
'Cause we was doin' it dogg  
Everybody gettin' money, we was doin' it doggYeah, and we ain't stressin' 'bout s\*\*\*  
We grindin' like a mo'f\*\*\*\*\* tryin' stay rich

The cops on my trail so my track I switch  
 See n\*\*\*\*\* with money shouldn't act like this Yeah, and we ain't stressin' 'bout s\*\*\*  
 We grindin' like a mo'f\*\*\*\*\* tryin' stay rich  
 The cops on my trail so my track I switch  
 See n\*\*\*\*\* with money shouldn't act like this Weezy, and I ride to the end of the road  
 And I'm hotter than a fire on the end of the fo'  
 And plenty times I had to get it from the flo'  
 But I made it to the ceilin' and every wall could hear me And if these walls could talk, they  
 probably cry  
 Like the strings on the guitar  
 And see you, you with that bull\*\*\* that's leave way to the door  
 Only to cut off the lights, goodnight Look, it's Sunday, we in the hood gettin' our groove on  
 Every n\*\*\*\*\* uptown gotta have they tool on  
 Yeah, and they Birdman'd down  
 N\*\*\*\*\* represent the bling 'cause I hold my own crown n\*\*\*\*\*, a hood rich high clique  
 That come from the slums where they pack extra clips, I love 'em \*\*\*  
 The only way that we know is how to flip and rescore 'em  
 And go and get some more dough, \*\*\* Yeah, and we ain't stressin' 'bout s\*\*\*  
 We grindin' like a mo'f\*\*\*\*\* tryin' stay rich  
 The cops on my trail so my track I switch  
 See n\*\*\*\*\* with money shouldn't act like this Yeah, and we ain't stressin' 'bout s\*\*\*  
 We grindin' like a mo'f\*\*\*\*\* tryin' stay rich  
 The cops on my trail so my track I switch  
 See n\*\*\*\*\* with money shouldn't act like this Birdman, made man \*\*\*  
 Yeah, that's how it's goin' diggity \*\*\*  
 Give anything in between  
 If you in the line of duty n\*\*\*\*\* you got your issue, n\*\*\*\*\*, feel me? One

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>