

I Don't Care (feat. Big Sean)

New Boyz

Intro:

I don't care what they say,

What they say,

What they say,

What they say! Hello, bad bitch!

Hello, hello, bad bitch!

...mellow swag shit...

Ohh yeah you cocky huh,

But I bet you can't take it in like a rocky punch

Trying to get it in, get it in, get it in,

Wanna let my stick hit it miss hockey puck?

I'm hella dope, get hella dome,

I even got a big girl call that bitch my jello bone

The way she blow can't see my shit, got that Helen Keller dome

You ever been to this space museum?

Well, my dick just like that telescope.

Whoo, damn, whoo, damn!

That pussy from my wish list I stop calling them kitty cause them cats be on that fish shit.

Ughh, she said she'll hear the tune because it's perfect,

She want many men, taking shots like Curtis Bitch

Chorus:

Bad bitches raise your cup,

Taking your girl I don't give a fuck

I don't care what they say,

What they say

What they say

What they say

Everybody leave your man tonight

I swear you'll be glad that I took you out

Everybody leave your man tonight

And when I'm done you can tell where she'll be tonight

Everybody leave your man tonight

Nigga, fuck yo bitch!

Okay I make her call me B-I

Bitch I'm on my B-I

All my bottles they be knee high

I smoke trees now I be tree high

I'm fresh out that fucking limo

And I'm everything but sober,

Break, break, breaking that tree and backing it up like it's October!

Woah! I walk in this bitch with a grip in my hand

I tell her I'm me, she jizz in her pants

She's shaking her it around and around, ?
Her coochie a club my stick is damn
I found 20, 000 she just found my dick,
Haha, so I guess we both just hit a lick!
I tell her w-w-welcome, welcome to the good life! Heard you had a bad day, well, let's make it
good night!

If they say we ain't big
We'll turn this to a Suge Knight,
Let's swim in alcohol and hop up on our red kush fly.

I'm Mr. Big, bitch! Yeah! Chorus:
Bad bitches, raise your cup
Taking your girl I don't give a fuck
I don't care what they say,
What they say!
What they say!
What they say!

Everybody leave your man tonight
I swear you'll be glad that I took you out
And when I'm done you gonna tell where she'll be tonight
Everybody leave your man tonight Bro, why your girl up on me like I'm John Doe,
Hanging out back stage, waiting for a photo

Oh you dance but you's a gogo but she look nice to meet you,
No you dude fucking up he can't handle your model features.
On a scale of 1 through 9, sorry shorty but you's a dime,
No your man lost and I'm not hesitate to make you mine,
I'm 'bout to snatch you up look a fool mark it, time to bag her up,
Because I only got one night, and so we acting up
Girls get drunk bring them up, some much sluts so much fun
So I keep on going cause i can't get enough!

Little momma where you goin so much paper to be made
So much rhyme until we talk ?
My girl prefer to give me brains
I must say, I must say,?

Yeah girl you man from it, fire flame, fire flame
Fuck with us we all stuntin'

New Boyz Chorus:
Bad bitches, raise your cup
Taking your girl I don't give a fuck
I don't care what they say,
What they say!
What they say!
What they say!

Everybody leave your man tonight
I swear you'll be glad that I took you out
And when I'm done you gonna tell where she'll be tonight
Everybody leave your man tonight

