ABK, It Doesn't Matta

[Anybody Killa] It doesn't matter what you say anymore, Things you do don't amaze me so, now I see you like you passed on Don't nothing last long, shit ain't forever Whatever you thinkin' of, there's always something ten times better Don't mean to bust your bubble, sink your boat But if you dive in, and can't swim, you ain't gonna float It's like, some people try as hard as they can to fit in a situation they don't understand Confused and fed up and don't know what else to do Until they get mad enough and come after you I wanna, take this time to figure out what I'm all about Should I do 'em in, or just chill and shut my mouth God forgive me for this evil takin' over But there's situations I won't understand until I'm older Gotta, live my life through these twists and turns And it doesn't matter cause I'm always down to learn It doesn't matter! [Chorus 2x] It doesn't matter if my shotgun splatters your brain It doesn't matter if I'm bustin' and I got that eighth It doesn't matter if you murder me, I'll do you the same Send you back to Hell, to burn forever in flames [Anybody Killa] Different lifestyle, new face each day Unplug yo' mind with words I say No choice don't move, think hard what's next Didn't respond quick enough, ain't no time left And if there was it wouldn't matter, Nothing matters where I'm from Center of the earth with the worms and scum Ya don't want none of this bitch, keep on steppin' All that drama that you bring with your mouth as a weapon Ain't no one ever told you talkin' shit don't pay The only thing that you get is the killa in your hallway Lookin' to revert everything that you said Turnin' your whole room red, bloody carpet, the bed I can see a lot clearer now, than where I'm headed There is no hate, do or die, To try and keep my head straight The more you think about me the sadder you're gonna get But now it's done and over, so I guess it doesn't matter Bitch! [Chorus 2x] It doesn't matter if my shotgun splatters your brain It doesn't matter if I'm bustin' and I got that eighth It doesn't matter if you murder me, I'll do you the same Send you back to Hell, to burn forever in flames [Colton Grundy] I know that they don't like and it don't matter none I'mma keep actin' a fool, reppin' the shotgun Somebody come and kill me, nothin' else seems to work Got me jabbin' this pen in my heart for every perk With my blood on it, I'm bleedin' on the track You can hear me lose a lung if you listen to the playback It don't matter, cause nobody's listenin' I am, start to finish, bitch, peep the manuscripts Ya see, if where I'm from, from the pigs where we lived When we buckin' at the precinct and the judge from the jail Throwin' the hatchet up with ABK and the fam

Rockin' throwbacks Psychopathic, where it all began It don't matter how I got here or where I come from

I still be standing in the aftermath of devastation
Fuck everybody who don't wanna hear me
Maybe it's what I say and portray is why they fear me
It doesn't matter
[Chorus 2x]
It doesn't matter if my shotgun splatters your brain
It doesn't matter if I'm bustin' and I got that eighth
It doesn't matter if you murder me, I'll do you the same
Send you back to Hell, to burn forever in flames