

# Kurupt, Just Don't Give A..

(Intro: Nore)

Yo, what's up yo? This is Nore, nigga.  
Yeah, let me know when y'all comin out here  
so I can y'all some gats immediately.  
The minu-The minute y'all land I'll put some, some,  
some armor in ya hand, ya heard?  
Ya heard me and ?? need to do that interview immediately.  
This is Nore, man. 917-699(?) cool, one.

(Answering machine voice)  
End of Message

Where's the Gangsta?  
Again...DJ Lethal (Babyyyyyyyyy!)  
Kurupt Young Gotti (Nigga!)  
Holocaust (Fredwreeeeeck!)2000 baby

(Kurupt)  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Nore that's my nigga  
He don't aske for nothin, he blast for somethin, yeah  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Five fly high to the sky  
Let it off homie yeah  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
All by your lonely  
If you have to call me lil' blast master, KIS  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Cus I'm criminal minded  
Blinded, by sonic booms  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Clear the room  
Hashies clouds like mushroom  
This is it...(smoke)  
Spit fire, never retire  
High heat for higher  
The whole repetouir  
Even though I don't wanna be, I'm a star  
Touchin on Moon and Mars  
F\*\*k the cars  
Diamonds, they don't excite me  
Feuds ignite me  
Fire fight me it's on  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Don't say shit about Eminem or Snoop or Dre  
Fell the fire this way, yeah  
Ya got somethin to say about me say it  
Cus I'm squattin this shit between me and DMX muthaf\*\*ka  
F\*\*k y'all niggas, All y'all niggas  
Bounce or get bust on  
Blid, The homies'll rush on 'em  
Drop of a dime, So get the f\*\*k on  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

(Hook)

Pull ya slates in 'fo we go post up at the Bates Inn, suckas  
(See we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Eminem got a message to spread &quot;Feel the force of the desert dust&quot;  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Penitentiary chances is a must  
And in God we trust  
So pop back, or you pop that  
Stop and drop that  
I'm in the front where the actions at for your soft cats

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

(Kurupt)

Handle it

Most of these sideline bustas skanless

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

Terrorist, mount-a-mode nigga like Mount Everest

(See we just don't give a f\*\*k)

Keep away major

F\*\*k a cell phone catch me on my two way pager

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

F\*\*k y'all niggas

The Gold Par niggas, Sawed off y'all niggas

Catch me, niggas tryin to stretch me

Like elastic to get wrapped like plastic, Teflons

Dome from my right palm, a niggas gone

F\*\*kin with the thunder dome's on

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

(Hook)

Pull ya slates in 'fo we go post up at the Bates Inn, suckas

(See we just don't give a f\*\*k)

Eminem got a message to spread "Feel the force of the desert dust"

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

Penitentiary chances is a must

And in God we trust

So pop back, or you pop that

Stop and drop that

I'm in the front where the actions at for your soft cats

(See we just don't give a f\*\*k)

I'ma show something that you neva seen if you know what I mean

It be a G straight mobbin with a gangsta lean

You neva seen a G so clean if you know what I mean

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

I'ma show something that you neva seen if you know what I mean

It be a G straight mobbin with a gangsta lean

You neva seen a G so clean if you know what I mean

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

(Kurupt)

Capone my nigga

He don't ask for nothin, he blast for somethin, yeah

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

Five fly high to the sky

Let it off homie yeah

(See we just don't give a f\*\*k)

All by your lonely

If you have to call me lil' blast master, KIS

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

Cus I'm criminal minded

Blinded, by the science

Metaphysical alliance

Subliminal, intricate in a dome alliance

It's all in the mind ?matrictional? defiance

Make a nigga malfunction like an appliance

Systems fryin

Neva catch me on the ground, nigga catch me flyin

Keep on, keep it on, nigga keep on tryin

(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

(Hook)

Pull ya slates in 'fo we go post up at the Bates Inn, suckas

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(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)

(Kurupt)  
Yeaaaaah  
To all my assassins out there  
?Porslin?, DoggHouse  
Dogg Pound Riderrrrrrrs  
(Cus we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
Ha ha ha, and all the homies  
(See we just don't give a f\*\*k)  
East to West Coast, Ha!  
This the time of the Gladiator, Aha!  
Ghetto South to up North,  
We all one, in hip hop  
And Gangsta Rap