

# Master P, I Don't Give Ah What

[Intro- Master P]

Oh yeah, I done delivered the mail, all platinum  
Ghetto Postage wody  
And I can't do nothing for the 2 G's but make every ghetto bounce  
Turn it up, what what what  
Bounce!!!

[Chorus]

Wooday, I don't give a fuck no mo'  
Wooday, ima bout to slang this dope  
Woody, from the north to the south we go  
Woody, from the east to da west we roll

[Verse 1]

Now when I do this thang ima do it wild  
And I ain't Rakim but I can move da crowd  
And when I'm having sex, I make stomachs growl  
Now how long can I go, about a couple of miles  
Screaming all night long, saying bomb bomb bomb  
Saying go big daddy, wont you take me home  
Now if this ain't love, lets go to the motel  
And if you feeling kinda freaky lets do it on the way there  
I like to bark with women, like I'm Bow Wow  
And I keep my nine cocked, goes pow pow  
Ima souljah, I thought I told ya  
You find me sippin' on the 40's or blowing on the dolja  
Find me at a party with a pool of bitches  
I'm the ghetto Bill Gates, went from rags to riches  
Call me ????????, still throw them thangs  
nigga I'm flexing in a Rolls, but still flossin' my chain  
It's Nolimit til' the day that I die  
Screaming C-P-3 thats the way I ride  
All my uptown warriors, where y'all at  
Cause we never leave the house with out our gat  
ya heard me!!!

[Chorus1- x2]

[Chorus2]

Uh no stoppin' no stoppin'  
i'm from the south where them girls be boppin'  
Take off your braw hoe show them tits,  
And wobble that thang like the Baddest bitch

[Verse 2]

See I'm a killer, and I don't give a fuck no mo'  
It's 2 G's, I had to fuckin' change my flow  
Money, I already got the doe  
nigga platinum, three million went out the door  
nigga ball, I balled in the NBA  
nigga hustle, I hustled from the south to the Bay  
That nigga C-E-O, y'all fill in the blank  
Who I'm with, I'm with the motherfuckin' tank

[Chorus1- x2]

[Chorus2]