

# Memphis Bleek, All About Me

Yeah,  
Yeah,  
Yeah,  
Yeah,  
Give a fuck what you say  
Extra,  
I don't do it  
I don't give a fuck what you say  
Let's get these niggaz  
Yeah,  
I give a fuck what you say  
You know how we do it man  
I don't give a fuck what you say  
It's 534  
Yeah  
I give a fuck what you say, nigga  
I give a fuck what you say, nigga,  
Yo, Yo

[Verse 1:]

You know I'm comin through the ville  
Grippin wheel  
What the deal  
So who slide off the heel  
Tryin to get myself a mill  
In my system, this is still  
How I'm livin, just as trill  
Nigga, E don't make a difference  
Nigga, feel how you feel  
Just another day  
On my way to getting paid  
Nigga, spray a hater, raid  
I'm tryin to stay out they way  
Wavin at the babes  
On the corner like 'hey'  
Stuntin' like it's nothin  
The performer in me  
Grab myself some grub  
Get a hug  
Give a pound  
Give a peace  
Get low  
I aint tryin to stick around  
Get a beat  
Get a girl  
Get my gamble on  
Get 'em girls, give 'em hell  
Keep it movin on out  
Back at the house  
At a light, BET  
PS2, HDTV,  
Fight night, night night,  
Knock the homie out  
Got the shorty gettin aggie  
Lookin lonely on the couch

[Chorus:]

And I'ma still hug block,  
Give a fuck what you say,  
Pants saggin, du-raggin'  
Give a fuck what you say,  
Big chain, gettin change,  
Give a fuck what you say,  
Cause at the end of the day,

Yeah, it's all about me

Big trucks with them rims  
Give a fuck what you say  
Leavin' the club with like ten  
I give a fuck what you say  
A hundred grand on the benz  
I give a fuck what you say  
Cause at the end of the day,  
Yeah, it's all about me

[Verse 2:]

Aint nothin changed  
But the change  
Not a lame, never been  
You say fuck me, it's fuck you  
Been the same ever since  
If you love me, i love you  
The game, i was lent,  
From the O.G., H-O,  
He aint never been  
A liar, I concur  
With every word that was said  
For the family I give 'em  
A hundred and ten percent  
For the fony I give 'em  
A hundred and ten of them  
Nigga, nine, m and m  
How I could send it through the wind  
Back to the grind  
Pay the haters nevermind  
Being broke is in the past  
I pray I never rewind  
Fine wine dreams  
Rockin' gators, lime green  
Out in Vegas with my team  
Breakin tables, na-mean?  
Money on the wall,  
Make the game go good  
Have money on the ave  
But the shit never last  
Puff, puff, pass,  
Nigga that's how we live  
Everyday,  
So keep the misery where you is,  
Nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

534  
Nigga, 4, 3, 2, 1,  
Blastoff, NASA,  
We got a problem  
This represents the struggle  
The hustle, the bums,  
The rats, the roaches,  
Nigga that's where we from  
Summertime cookout  
Open up the johnny pumps  
Baby, I don't care  
If you just got your hair done  
You still gettin wet  
Young hustlers on the steps  
Tryin to follow in the steps

Of the vets  
From the jets  
Young niggaz act hard  
Ballin's in the back park  
Me, I played the monkey bars  
On girls, tried to mack hard  
Back when cane was blastin from the car  
Got a package of cane  
Brought at you to the yard  
And uuuuh ...

[Chorus]