And I don't give a fuck
What you say about me
I don't care what you say about me
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I don't care what you say about me
And I don't give a fuck

It's still [?] zone
And I keep them gangsters round me
They talking shit but really
They don't know a thing about me
Cops asking questions then I pull my disappearing act
'Fore this rap I sold it cheap
Like it was on a clearance rack
And I'm still the same dawg
Ain't shit changed dawg
I can rap with eyes closed while juggling chainsaws
It's easy, man it's nothing to a G
When it comes to me
Now ain't nothing for the free

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And I don't give a fuck

What you drink, don't make me piss
And what you eat, don't make me shit
Now
And I don't give a fuck
What you say about me
I don't care what you say about me
I'mma be me

It's Fat Man Jones Incase you fuckers forgot Look at a super bad bitch Like are we fucking or not? Now whenever she need it I know who she gonna call first Cause I fuck her good And eat that pussy till my jaws hurt Now I'm off in Hollywood And they like 'there that man again' And I'm country as a sumbitch How's your mommi now? Hit a lick for half a brick And plus a thousands good pills Got it free and sold it cheap I feel like the Goodwill Man I fuck with Tech N9ne I swear I'm so Strange with it Insane in the brain with it

I go David Blaine with it
Tell my publicist to call that I need a kitchen
Cause I'm fat and I'm funny and I'm famous
Peter Griffen

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I'mma log onto Youtube now, read the comments I don't give a fuck about, what a hater gotta say But every now and then I let them get under my skin and cuss 'em out Well here's one, someone said my songs are boring I'm fat and I have an annoying voice But all the bitches say my voice is smooth And I'm fly flamboyant like I'm georgous George And you ain't gotta listen to my shit The choice is yours, well here's another one Here's someone who done said I was a wannabe What you mean? wanna be what? wanna be rich? hell yeah I don't wanna be struck, being broke man The shit will make you wanna eat rust Slumerican apparently you wanna be us But I bet you really wanna eat one of these nuts Now you someone that I see and wanna beat up Having trouble, keep it I got a good laugh when I got on Facebook And said I'm finally rich Somebody else said I look like Suzie top But this is hair, not a beard, what you roger bitches? Thinking I do meth, I'm a coke head, oh well People gonna make accusations And I don't snort coke everyday, but I do on special occasions

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