

Big Sean - I Don't Fuck With You Lyrics

Uh-huh

Fuck

I don't fuck with you (Mustard on the beat, ho)
You lil' stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you
You lil', you lil' dumb ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you
I got a million trillion things I'd rather fuckin' do
Than to be fuckin' with you (you), lil' stupid ass

I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck
I don't, I don't, I don't give a fuck
Bitch, I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do
(I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck
I don't, I don't, I don't give a fuck, uh)
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do

I heard you got a new man, I see you takin' a pic (woah)
Then you post it up, thinkin' that it's makin' me sick
Brrp-brrp, I see you callin', I be makin' it quick
I'ma answer that shit like, "I don't fuck with you"
Bitch, I got no feelings to go
I swear I had it up to here, I got no ceilings to go
I mean for real, fuck how you feel
Fuck your two cents if it ain't goin' towards the bill, yeah
And everyday I wake up celebratin' shit, why?
'Cause I just dodged a bullet from a crazy bitch, I
Stuck to my guns (woah), that's what made me rich
That's what put me on, that's what got me here
That's what made me this (this)
And everything that I do is my first name (B-I-G)
These hoes chase bread, aw damn, she got a bird brain
Ain't nothin' but trill in me, aw man, silly me
I just bought a crib, three stories, that bitch a trilogy
And you know I'm rollin' weed that's fuckin' up the ozone
I got a bitch that text me, she ain't got no clothes on (swerve)

And then another one text, then your ass next (swerve, swerve)

And I'ma text your ass back like

I don't fuck with you

You lil' stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you

You lil', you lil' dumb ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you

I got a million trillion things I'd rather fuckin' do

Than to be fuckin' with you , lil' stupid ass

I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck

I don't, I don't, I don't give a fuck

Bitch, I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do (E-40)

(I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck

I don't, I don't, I don't give a fuck, uh)

Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do (hawoo)

Got a million things on my mind

Executive deals online, limited amount of time

Chasin' these dollar signs and you ain't on your grind

You might be able to find me up in the MGM casino in the D

Fuckin' off fetti I coulda put on property

From the Bay to the Murder Mitten, my niggas put murder missions

She choosin', that's her decision, free my niggas in prison

On the phone with a bitch who can't do shit

For a pimp but make a nigga hella rich (hella rich)

Got a blunt in my dental, blowin' hemp in a rental

On my way to Sacramento, late night, Arsenio (Arsenio)

I'm never sentimental, go hard or go home, listen

Barely Harley, I'm chromeless (uh), you might end up domeless (uh)

I bet you she into me, her cheddar, she givin' me

I make a bitch stand outside forever like the Statue of Liberty (hmm)

Rest in pimp, Pimp C, underground king of the South

I raise my Styrofoam up, and pour some drank in my mouth (pour up)

Why you always comin' around with bad news? (Bad news)

Say you want me to win, but hope I lose (hope I lose)

Askin' if I rock with other niggas in the crew (crew)

But them niggas cool (cool)

It's just that

Bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you (lil' biatch)
You lil' stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you
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Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do
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Bitch, I don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do
Don't give a fuck about you or anything that you do

I got a new chick that I gotta thank God for (God)
I got a new whip that I gotta thank a lot for (swerve, swerve, swerve)
Yeah, I got a lot but want a lot more
Yeah, we in the buildin' but I'm tryna take it to the top floor
I swear, I hear some new bullshit every day I'm wakin' up (up)
It seems like nowadays everybody breakin' up (up)
That shit can break you down if you lose a good girl
I guess you need a bad bitch to come around and make it up (yup)
I guess drama makes for the best content
Everything got a bad side, even a conscience
Now you're drinkin' 'til your unconscious (woah), feel me
When you get a fine bitch just don't forget to read the fine print
Life got me mediatin' like I'm in the Himalayas
Keep it G with the L lit on me like the elevator
Yeah, I know that karma too real, so I hope you doin' cool
But still

Stupid ass bitch, I ain't fuckin' with you (no, no, no, no)
Lil' stupid ass, I ain't fuckin with (woah)
I ain't fuckin', I ain't, I ain't fuckin' with you (woah)

I ain't fuckin' with you, ha
Straight up, yeah, yeah
Woah