

IDGAF Lyrics - 42 Dugg

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

“IDGAF”

[Intro]

Big 4

I'm for real

(You're tellin' me you built a time machine?)

[Verse]

**Keep the sleaze runnin', keep the jeans comin'
What they chargin' now?**

Ayy, I don't give a fuck but I want forty-five

**Come give some pussy up, Megan, I'm on Tory ass (Yeah)
Thirty-tuos, forty-nines, CRX is pourin' lines
Tryna fold, borderline, these niggas geekin'
He only brought fifty K, well, how he want a feature? (Fuck off)**

**What's your name? Nice to meet ya, this for Val and Tameeka
This for lost soul, hard nigga, heart cold
Bitch, I grew up with a burner code (Yeah)
Now I get a mil' a check, call me Darko (Yeah)
Five thousand my business, Chanel Styrofoam with the pearl glasses
(Pearl glasses)**

Switch on the blick, free Ric, we still active (Free Ric)

All my shit slap in the condos, the mattresses
Taylor keep throwin' tantrums, mad that I'm a bachelor
Mad that I got bitches, mad that I'm that nigga
Baby, get out your feelings, in February, we trippin'
Roll life, I miss my old life, lemme show you what that road life
Fetti, bricks in seeing five to a 6'10", I'm the shit still (Yeah)
Who care if he don't hold it down 'cause my bitch will
Maybach, Maybach with the big wheel
Seven million, all cash, that was this deal (Huh)
Make a bitch get off her ass, come and drive for me
Since we talkin' 'bout Ms, I got nine of 'em
Me and Onika sellin' reefer in a five-seater
Ain't sellin' your shit, I ain't sellin' mines neither (Nope)
Now it's your time Reaper, Money Man, Mr. Two Hunnid Grams
He like that gray shit, I only fuck with tan

[Chorus]

If you a hatin' bitch, no, we can't link (Fuck off)

If you a ho nigga, don't come around me (At all)

I got my own niggas (Yeah), I don't miss crowd skeet (Yeah)

Niggas be foul, chief (Bitch), hold me down T (Ha)

If you a hatin' bitch, no, we can't link (Fuck off)

If you a ho nigga, don't come around me (At all)

I got my own niggas, I don't miss crowd skeet (Yeah)

Niggas be foul, chief (Bitch), hold me down T (Ha)

[Outro]

If you a hatin' bitch, no, we can't link (Fuck off)

If you a ho nigga, don't come around me (At all)

I got my own niggas, I don't miss crowd skeet (Yeah)

Niggas be foul, chief (Bitch), hold me down T (Ha)

Showthelyrics.com