

# Fuck It

## Young Dolph

Uh-huuuh  
Yeah, It's Dolph  
You know what I mean nigga?  
I don't give a fuck about none of this shit nigga I just pulled up at the car lot spent a half a mill  
like fuck it  
Thought he was a real one but he wasn't so it's fuck him  
I, I just poured a 6 in a 1 liter and I'm like fuck it  
If I let your bitch come get me head then that bitch lucky  
I'm drinking dirty, I'm riding dirty  
She got on no panties but I'm in a hurry  
Promethazine with codeine when I get thirsty  
I told all my niggas I got 'em don't worry  
I fucked up 200, 000 on jewelry  
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
Fuck that shit  
Never was I possessed to make it this far but I made it  
Couple millions later my closest niggas started hating  
Momma fucked around and made a rich crack baby  
So to the day I die she gone be my first lady  
They tried to lock me out, I kicked the door down and I took it  
Ain't never sold cocaine but I'm so street that I can cook it  
Before I learned by ABCs I learned how to hustle  
Girl, you just another lost bitch out here fucking with these bustas  
Spiked my root beer with the lean and she just took a Xanax  
Blame it on the pill while she coming out her panties  
Tell all my niggas I love them while they're here don't take them for granted  
The realest nigga in this shit right here, please don't panic  
I just pulled up at the car lot spent a half a mill like fuck it  
Thought he was a real one but he wasn't so it's fuck him  
I, I just poured a 6 in a 1 liter and I'm like fuck it  
If I let your bitch come get me head then that bitch lucky  
I'm drinking dirty, I'm riding dirty  
She got on no panties but I'm in a hurry  
Promethazine with codeine when I get thirsty  
I told all my niggas I got 'em don't worry  
I fucked up \$200, 000 on jewelry  
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
Fuck that shit I didn't come in this game to try to be friends with these rappers  
To keep that shit one hundred my nigga all my homeboys trappers  
I made enough cake in the trap to send my kids to Stanford  
Baby Dolph already hustling and he still in pampers  
Record labels wanna sign me, I said let's do it, fuck it

If you ain't talking Ms, your conversation, you can cut it  
Now watching my ring is flooded, all of these bitches they love me  
7, 000 dollar coat on, High Class Street Nigga thuggin'  
Pour up till I can't drink no more, count paper until I can't no more  
I used to have a little love in my heart for them niggas but I ain't no more  
I showed them little niggas how to dress and what to smoke, yeah that's for sure  
Trend setter slash CEO, all my old hoes like where you go? I just pulled up at the car lot spent a  
half a mill like fuck it  
Thought he was a real one but he wasn't so it's fuck him  
I, I just poured a 6 in a 1 liter and I'm like fuck it  
If I let your bitch come get me head then that bitch lucky  
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Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it  
Fuck that shit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>