

10 F*CKS

Tory Lanez & Mansa

I could give at least ten fucks what a bitch say
In that LaFerrari, doin' 80 while I switch lanes
I was waitin' on you, down at 79 and Biscayne I was fuckin' with you, now this shit is gettin'
risky You don't need no opp for no one, just to come and go forth
458, fallin' in it like a golf course
I just wanna love her, but she cost her
Can't believe she got me cuffed up like a cop though
I'm that nigga with the cash out, I'm fully stashed out
Girl, I came up from the trap house, I took the fast route
Spendin' nights all in the bando, I had to stand low
And when I get home, know I still dip in your shit commando
I'm at the spot, I got you teasin' and livin', reason
And why I can't get up and leave it, I know I need it
It beautiful, I plant a seed in it, while I'm deep in it
Ain't no endin', every endin' feelin' like the beginin' (Oh yeah) I could give at least ten fucks
what a bitch say
In that LaFerrari, doin' eighty while I switch lanes
I was waitin' on you, down at 79 and Biscayne
I was fuckin' with you, now this shit is gettin' risky How long did it take you?
Workin' night shifts 'til you made a breakthrough
Coppin' fly shit, now these bitches hate you (Now they hate, oh)
Got your own whip, no nigga can play you
And you ride dick just like an animal
Back then, I never seen you dance before
Then I came in with some bands to blow
Now you say you never had a man before
And when that type of shit come out the bitch face
I could give ten fucks, I can tell the bitch fake
Judgin' off her Insta'
I just slid up in your girl DMs with the kiss face
Stupid ass bitch try to put me on a mixtape
She won't get the number, she can hit me on Snap though
It won't make a difference when I hit it from the back though
If she bad enough, I hit from the front (Oh yeah) Give a fuck what your boyfriend does
I'm a real savage ass nigga in some Chelsea boots
She want a nigga that can beat it when she tells him to
She probably tell you that's the reason that she fell for you
And I know because she tells me too, so I could give at least ten fucks what a bitch say
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I was waitin' on you, down at 79 and Biscayne
I was fuckin' with you, now this shit is gettin' risky I could give at least ten fucks what a bitch
say

In that LaFerrari, doin' eighty while I switch lanes
I was waitin' on you, down at 79 and Biscayne
I was fuckin' with you, now this shit is gettin' risqué We don't need to stand in the fire, oh
Out on the job, it seems like my heart is retired
Mhm, mhm

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>