

Give No Fxk (feat. Travis Scott & Young Thug)

Migos

DJ Durel

Murda on the beat, so it's not nice (Go)We don't give no fuck (No)

We don't give no fuck (Fuck shit)

We don't give no fuck (No)

We don't give no fuck (Fuck shit)

Out in public (Public)

And we run shit (Run shit)

Out in public (Public)

And we run shit (Get right)I got too many diamonds on, I look awesome (Ice, get right)

Yeah, after I hit that hoe, she need a walker (Smash, get right, uh)

I done shook them problems off, now I'm bossin' (Woo, get right)

Yeah, stack the money tall, back to ballin' (Get right, Takeoff)

Big boy Rolls, swerve the lane, I be hoggin' (Big boy Rolls)

Lit four blunts of Cookie, musty, yeah, it's foggy (Cookie, woah)

I can park it, stick be sparkin', do no talkin' (Brrt)

Watch me hit the target, mark the carpet, then depart it (Offset)We don't give two fucks (Two fucks)

Choppers hangin' out the Rolls Royce truck (Pop 'em)

Go play with your kid, 'cause I up (Up)

She broke, so why would I cuff? Ayy

We rich, lit, we 'bout to go up to space (Lit)

Gold toilet, I took me a rich shit (Woo)

'Cause I have racks on my plate (Racks)I make you go get the bag, baby, we livin' the dream (Livin' the dream)

Gang not comin' in last, top ranked in loyalty (Top ranked)

It's a millionaire campaign, that's what it's supposed to be (Campaign)

Pray my soul to keep when I go to sleep (Uh, Huncho)

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Yeah, stack the money tall, back to ballin' (Get right)With it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Split it (Yeah, yeah)

Drop-top Rolls (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Gutter, machete (Skrrt, skrrt)

No confetti (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Bitch too petty (Woah, bitch)
Big machete (Petty, petty)
I gotta dead it (Woo) We don't give no fuck (Uh-uh)
We don't give no fuck, no (We don't give no fucks)
Give her a couple bucks (Bucks)
Get her tummy tucked, woah (Woo)
Harriet Tubman-ed up (Yeah)
Twenty bills in my clothes (Ayy)
I got a bulletproof truck
I got the backwards doors on the Royce
Give no fucks We don't give no fuck (No)
We don't give no fuck (Fuck shit)
We don't give no fuck (No)
We don't give no fuck (Fuck shit)
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I done shook them problems off, now I'm bossin' (Woo, get right)
Yeah, stack the money tall, back to ballin' (Yeah, get right) I done been 'round the whole globe
and did a few laps
And brought back a whole tide
She done spent time in the hood
And found nothin' else is better than that side
I done went set up the Jack and made sure the pack
Ain't gotta push packs quite
Stuck at the top of the chain, in top of her brain
Can't fall off at one time (Yeah) All my colleagues say how we live outrageous (Alright)
We don't count the days, we just count the payments
Just let that Juvie play, she start rejuvenating (Juvie)
Alive at night we take, everything, we face it, yeah We don't give no fuck (No)
We don't give no fuck (Fuck shit)
We don't give no fuck (No)
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Yeah, stack the money tall, back to ballin' (Get right) DJ Durel
Murda on the beat, so it's not nice

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