We Don't Care

Kanye West

Oh, yeah, I got the perfect song for the kids to singAnd all my people that's drug dealing just to get by

Stack your money till it gets sky high

We wasn't suppose to make it past 25

Joke's on you we still alive

Throw your hands up in the sky and say

"We don't care what people say"If this is your first time hearin' this

You are about to experience somethin' so cold man

We never had nothing handed took nothing for granted

Took nothin' from no man, man I'm my own manBut as a shorty I looked up to the dope man

Only adult man I knew that wasn't broke man

Flickin' Starter coats man, man you don't know man

We don't care what people say

This is for my niggas outside all winter

'Cuz this summer they ain't finna say next summer I'm finna

Sittin' in the hood like community colleges

This dope money here is lil Tre's scholarship'Cuz ain't no tuition for havin' no ambition

And ain't no loans for sittin' your ass at home

So we forced to sell crack rap and get a job

You gotta do somethin' man your ass is grownDrug dealin' just to get by

Stack your money till it gets sky high

Kids sing, kids sing

We wasn't suppose to make it past 25

Joke's on you we still alive

Throw your hands up in the sky and say

"We don't care what people say"

The second verse is for my dawgs working 9 to 5

That still hustle 'cuz a nigga can't shine off 6: 55

And everybody sellin' make up, Jacob's and bootleg tapes

Just to get they cake up we put shit on layaway then come back

We claim other people kids on our income tax

We take that money, cop work then push packsTo get paid and we don't care what people say

Momma say she wanna move south

Scratching lottery tickets eyes on a new house

Around the same time Doe ran up in Dude's house couldn't get a jobSo since he couldn't get work, he figured he take work

The drug game bolemic it's hard to get weight

So niggas money is homo it's hard to get straight

But we gonna keep bakin' to the day we get cakeAnd we don't care what people say, my niggas

Drug dealin' just to get by

Stack your money till it gets sky high

Kids sing, kids sing

We wasn't suppose to make it past 25
Joke's on you we still aliveThrow your hands up in the sky and say
"We don't care what people say"

You know the kids gonna act a fool

When you stop the programs for after school and they DCF's

Some of them dyslexic they favorite 50 cent song 12 questionsWe scream rocks blow weed,
park see now we smart we ain't retards

The way teachers thought hold up hold fast we make mo' cash Now, tell my momma I belong in that slow class

It's bad enough, we on welfare

You tryna to put me on the school bus with the space for the wheel chair

I'm tryna get the car with the chromy wheels here

You tryna cut our lights out like we don't live here

Look at what's handed us, father's abandon us

When we get the hammers go and call the ambulance

Sometimes I feel no one in this world understands us

But we don't care what people say, my niggas

Drug dealin' just to get by

Stack your money till it gets sky high

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Throw your hands up in the sky and say

"We don't care what people say"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/