

# Fuck Everything

JL

Yo, you might want to turn this shit if you in the whip with your kids

This not the fucking song Fuck this, fuck off of me

Fuck off, don't fucking talk to me

Fuck you mean, "what the fuck's wrong with me?"

Fuck that, quit fucking calling me

Fuck! Where the fuck are we?

Fucking deal, where the fuck are we?!

Fuck clubs! Fuck a party!

Fuck good shit and fuck for free

Fucked around and got a fucking deal

Now she wish we was fucking still

Fucking bitch, I'm fucking real

No fucking chill

Don't fucking care where the fuck you been

Who you fucking? Give a fuck less

Fuck him, fuck her

Fuck them, who the fuck next?

(Fuck this shit nigga!)

Nigga, calm the fuck down bro

Yo Jay chill out bro Fuck it, I'm fucked up

Word is I'm a fuck up

Ain't work for it, just lucked up

What the fuck? Shut the fuck up!

Fuck with me, I'm fucking with us

They don't fucking know where the fuck I fit in

I can only write what the fuck I'm feeling

I can fucking kill him, not a fuck to give him

Fuck you, fuck excuses

Fuck school, fucking useless

Fuck statuses, fuck to do lists

Fuck rappers, fuck producers

Fuck awards, fuck the trophies

Fuck yours, fuck authorities

Fuck boys, fuck the police

Matter of fact: Fuck everything!

Hello?

Yo you good nigga? You was wildin' last night

Yo, yeah man I was fucked up bro

What the fuck happened?

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

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

