

# Chaos

Big Sean

(Hit-Boy)  
Yeah (Woah, woah)  
Make you a million and make you a hunnid' more  
Boy, for real, boy

Starin' at fate  
I'm in the lead and I'm breakin' away (Way)  
She want me now but I'm makin' her wait (Wait)  
I'm at the table, a thousand a plate  
How you gon' tell me this isn't a date?  
I'm down the street from the Denzel estate (Swerve)  
Right 'round the corner from Babyface  
Not my dawg Babyface Ray, I mean the Babyface

I don't give a fuck about playin' it safe  
Surveillance the way that they runnin' my tapes  
Got hoes in a craze like the old B2K (Oh)  
Chaos whenever I touch down, no brakes (Yeah)  
Me and HB, it's an instant slap  
An instant plaque, a system crash  
I pitched it black and risked the max  
And anything less, I can't live with that (Yeah)  
Hunger for more and I still got the cravin'  
What you know 'bout when the walls get to cavin'? (Huh?)  
What you know 'bout stayin' silent and patient  
And workin' out kinks before kinks work their way in?  
Don't even believe what you say when you say it  
More focused on makin' it than makin' statements (Statements)  
Everybody 'round me elevated, yeah, I'm guessin' the vibe is contagious (Let  
's go)

Starin' at fate  
I'm in the lead and I'm breakin' away (Way)  
If you not workin', you takin' up space  
I'm at the table, a thousand a plate  
How you gon' tell me this isn't a date? (Swerve)  
I'm down the street from the Denzel estate (Swerve)  
Right 'round the corner from Babyface  
Not my dawg Babyface Ray, I mean- (I mean-, swerve)

Hol' up, take this shit where I wanna go (Shit where I wanna go)  
Make you a million and make you a hunnid more (Hunnid, I pray)  
They prayin' I stop 'cause that's what they need the most (For real)  
Big Cuban link 'round my neck, gold C-3PO (Big Cuban link 'round my neck, go  
ld C-3PO)  
I fell asleep at the top while they sleepin' on me (Sleep)  
In the mirror where I see my only friend and opponent (I see it)  
Can't run up on us, it's too much confetti on us (No way)  
I know money ain't everything, fuck it, we still want it, bitch (Bitch)

I'm one of one, ho, it ain't no re-rockin' (Hey)  
I said what I said and I'm standin' on top of it (Hey)  
Gas up my bitch just to boost her confidence  
She throwin' fits at me just like my closet (Rich)  
I never got rich countin' someone else pockets (On God)  
Addicted to C-notes, I went up an octave  
Strategically movin', to win, only option

Bitch, I ain't forcin' it, holiday season, I'm covered in ornaments  
This ain't a tour, this a tournament (Woah)  
If I was stuck in a room with your shit on repeat  
Then that shit would be torturous  
Straight from the source of it, if I don't got it, I'm sourcin' it (Mm)  
Whatever it takes to have more of it (Yeah)  
It's mine 'til I'm bored with it, bitch (Bitch)

Take this shit where I wanna go (Straight up)  
Make you a million and make you a hunnid more (Brrr)  
They prayin' I stop 'cause that's what they need the most (I know)  
Big Cuban link 'round my neck, gold C-3PO (Big Cuban link 'round my neck, gold C-3PO)  
I fell asleep at the top while they sleepin' on me (God)  
In the mirror where I see my only friend and opponent (For real)  
Can't run up on us, it's too much confetti on us (Confetti)  
I know money ain't everything, fuck it, we still want it (Woo)

Yeah, fuck you expect, bitch? (Still want it)  
What up though, Hit? (Still want it)  
Ayy, tell 'em quit playin' with my fuckin' name too, for real  
I had to one up that score, you know?  
That Don Life shit  
Carry on, yeah, for real