

## 5 AM

Chief Keef

I be getting money, my style these niggas stole it  
I be smoking dope, bitch I'm a cupid old head  
Used to be from O'Block, now I'm from that Glo Block  
I still a let the tool pop, I shoot it at 4 opps  
Ridin' in a foreign, bad bitches goin'  
I don't go to sleep ain't gotta wake up in the morning  
I be up trap trap trappin' while these niggas snorin'  
Yo bitch gone pull up on me at 5 in the morning

I pull up like where my money why you laughing? Ain't shit funny  
Up this gun now you a bunny, boy you running, little Johnny  
I pull up blinging, chain from Johnny, watch from Johnny, ring from Johnny  
Everything from Johnny, I pull up bling is stuntin'  
I pull up on you got that work  
You want a verse, get it first  
Keep that chicken afford some beef  
Might as well gone ahead get a hearse  
Niggas smoking on dope, 'cause we smoking on purp  
Boy you smokin' on burnt, boy you smoking on hurt  
Pull up in that ugly ass thing with no teeth  
Hop out makin' these bitches go to work  
Pull up like skrrt, gone in the dirt  
"Sosa where you going?" Bitch, going get some work  
I got verse for the high, and shows for the high  
Ring-ring who gon' get it first?  
Pull up on your ass, get that cash  
Then I pulled off with a smirk  
Muhfuckers ain't believe me when I said shit was gone get worse

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On tracks I be flowing, weed I be blowing  
Hoes I be fucking, kick 'em in the morning  
'Cause bitches be so corny, they is full of corn  
My nina be so horny, she is full of porn  
No sleep please no snoring  
I blink the floor  
Got cake all on the floor, I ate some more  
Can't give a bitch my time, I can't afford  
'Cause I can't tell the time in my fucking Breitling  
I'm from the block, I still wear white ones  
Got so many styles, niggas bite one  
Let a freak me look like  
Got a watch out for the iguana

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