

# Again

Chief Keef

Yeah [x8], bang  
Yeah [x6], aye  
[?] I'm smoking the dope but I'm reeking again  
Yeah, I'm off the dope, yeah I'm tweakin' again  
Sosa baby  
Where he at, right there  
That shit right there he did it again  
He did it again [x6]  
He hit it again [x2]  
That's your bitch, he hit it again  
He hit it again [x2]

Smoking on pissy again  
I'm counting up benji's again  
Fucking on bitches again  
Me and my niggas again  
Running to the money like sunny, lil nigga, I ain't stumbling, I ain't fumbling  
I'm a get a million out the motherfucking bank and I'm gon' tumbler it  
I hit it again, I hit it again  
Let yo hoe hit, she gone let me feel it again  
I'm sipping again, I'm killing again  
Pulled up in the parking lot, killing the shit  
Fresher than a bitch, she feeling the kid  
Ain't no motherfucking killing the kid  
Cut this on, bet they feeling this shit  
Like I just came out the oven with it  
I'm living again, flipping again  
Get your bitch, she's tripping again  
Bitch why you sleep? What you sipping again?  
Meanwhile I'm in the studio ripping again  
I don't need no bed, she gon' give me some head while I'm standing at the mic, spitting some shit  
I was spitting some shit  
When I go get the money, I leave with that shit  
Money in my closet, I don't need a vault bitch  
Only want the top, you can keep yo walls bitch  
Treat the money like my dog, I'm walking the shit  
My dog ain't with the walking and shit  
My dog like riding foreign and shit  
My dog like riding on boards and shit  
Take a look at my wrist like I'm whipping again  
In the kitchen again with the chickens again  
When I pop a flat, I think I geeking again  
Tollin' bitches again in the city again  
Yo hoe gon' let me hit it again cause I'm in her city again  
She tell me she in my city again  
I thought I told yo ass not to hit me again  
I need seven beats hit up Tiggy again  
Bitch wearing makeup she think she pretty again  
I was in L.A., came from Hawaii and hit up Philly again  
All this fucking ice, them not lights, they like I'm telling ya, man  
Hop in my car, pedal stomping again  
Pour up the drank, watch it bubble again  
Baby, you on my dick keep coming again  
Say you like short hair, bitch cut it again  
You wanna be my friend, I can't condone the shit

Cause all these niggas be phony and shit  
Eating on steak, macaroni and shit  
Scars on my face like Tony and shit  
She all on my dick, the bitch bony and shit  
Bitch my house a island like Kony and shit  
Check out my pockets, they bloaty and shit  
Tadoe tripping off the molly again  
Justo, bitch I'm falling again  
Got yo bitch and she ride me like a Harley again  
Don't even think bitch, top me again  
She like Chief So slap me again  
After she digging my fabric again  
I don't think these niggas wanna battle again  
Hopped in my pool I'm piling again  
I'm trapping again, I'm rapping again  
I'm bipolar, I'm snapping again  
Pulled up on yo bitch, doors flapping again  
Ass clapping again, hair up in the wind  
Doing magic again, she let me hit it again  
Get my hair done, told bitch clip it again  
Gave her ass 800, I'm tipping again  
Racks in my pocket, limping again  
Money in my pocket, dripping again  
All these clumsy ass hoes, I'm tripping again  
Why she steady talking to me, she flipping again  
Watch I get it again, spit it again  
Get on the mic and spit it again  
Like the blu-ray, told the bitch spin it again  
I was looking like a lean nigga, I'm leaning again  
I playing so woman what's some leaning again  
That's Olinda again, I do my leaning again  
Ring, ring on my phone that's Peter again  
Got some bands again, he done did it again  
Smoking big ass blunts, I feel it again  
Told yo bitch I'm a doctor I'll heal her again  
Told yo bitch wear gym shoes, heel it again  
I'll smack yo ass for disrespecting again