

Beetle Juice

Chief Keef

Fredo out the cut, come and rob you 'cause we need it
Bally got the semi, he gonna blast it when he see you
Tray Savage got the Mac, he gonna shoot at yo damn teeth and
Tadoe got my TEC, better run, he gon' leave you
Where you standin' at, 'cause that's what we do
And I roll around in a car with something illegal
And I ain't got no license, so I am illegal
No I ain't no beetle but I got that beetle juice

I don't let it squeeze boo, unless I need to
You ain't gotta worry boo, I know how to handle these two
I mean handle tool, up dis pole I damage you
Leave you where you standin' too
You, him, and your crew
Baby, I'm a bandit boo, think I need a band-aid too
And I'm ridin' in my coupe and I got my semi too
And I'm ridin' hemi too with my pistol ready to shoot
And I'm finna shoot, bullets enter into you

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Gino got that Desert Eagle
Justo tote a clip, it's see-through
Republican totin' a burrito
Beretta, shoot you in your damn throat
Blood dead, made niggas bleed though
I smoke Swishas, who said it was sweet though?
I'll still come and rob you for your kilo
You know you ain't catch no body 'bout a week ago

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Fredo in the cut, hell yeah I'm ready to shoot somethin'
Stomp a nigga out, wheat Timbs with my double cups
All I need some lean, hell yea, need two cups
Need my dick sucked, fuck one bitch, I need two sluts
Call my plug up, tell him what the fuck he taxin' for?
I don't even give a fuck, Blood folks kick it though
You ain't talkin' money man? What the fuck you talkin' for?
Shoot this pistol on my lap, fuck you think I'm toting it for?

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