

Believe

Chief Keef

Sosa, man, what the fuck is going on with you, bro?
We been waiting on this Almighty So 2 for a minute now, man
You say you gon' drop it, then you don't drop it
Then you say you gon' drop it again, then you don' drop it
What the fuck is going on with you, bro?
Yo' lil' ugly ass takin' all day, man
On my baby, boy, you're barbequed
Yo' ass like a hickory smoked house roach
Yo' lil' ugly ass, boy
Yo' ass like a deep-fried Jamaican pigeon
Yo' lil' ugly ass, boy
Yo' ass like a old testament demon (GDKFM Radio)
You ugly as fuck, first of all
Then you ain't drop the shit (On foenem)
Yo, motherfuckers gon' get on yo' ass, boy
Yo' ass gon' be barbequed, boy
Drop that Almighty So 2 right now, bro
We need that shit right now
The streets need that shit right now
Drill need that shit right now, man, drop that shit, man
What the fuck is you waiting on, man? On baby
Every day, every day, every day
Here you come, can't even cook and eat right
Here y'all come, here y'all come
I don't know who gon' get famous for this shit
I don't know who gon' get fame for this shit
But I know one thing, when they make it, they leave

Never show them niggas your hand
Was panhandling before I was handlin' biz with pan
Private jet so I could take a flight to France
Snap ya head, nigga, nah, we ain't snipin' cans
We ain't throwin' rocks and hidin' our hands
This STO cost me four hundred bands
Can't put on another nigga if you ain't put on your mans
Since my granny left, nigga, I been goin' in
I ain't gon' lie, a nigga sick of buying cars
I think it's time for a nigga to do something smart
Nigga, I don't even use my garage as a garage
Crib in Agoura? Tryna find me one on Mars, nigga

Can't put on another nigga if you ain't puttin' on your mans
Can't put on another nigga if you ain't puttin' on your mans
Can't put on another nigga if you ain't puttin' on your mans
Can't put on another nigga if you ain't puttin' on your mans

I could lay in a ant bed, come out with no ants on me, ayy
I could lay in a forest with a tent, come out with a brown bear's head
I could live in the jungle and come out with a hyena hat, ayy
I'm in L.A. with FN, Doowop got a switch in the ride
Got a bitch up in my movie room and I got a bitch in the back
Baby hit me up so much, I'ma just start hittin' her back
She call me inconsiderate, bae, you talkin' gibberish
I hate being delirious, Sosa baby got her furious

Was mad my daughter went through a phase of sayin' "period"
BM just said she been gettin' her period

I'm like, "Damn, what? Is you serious?"
I had to laugh, Jesus, that shit had me furious
Tryna learn how to treat these women, man
Sad to say I turned out just like my damn daddy, man
I'm that kid, I ain't get to be a kid
Early age I started selling dope like my people did
I was in and out my people fridge
Smart as shit, most of the time had to be a evil kid
Lit the campfire, nigga, I'm just tryna keep it lit
Could of died if the door wasn't open and was locked like Beanie Sigel said
Bad-ass jit, always stayed doing illegal shit
Had to get it on my own, they ain't wanna give me shit
I had cluckers coming askin', "How many can we get?"
Kick your door and then we take our split when we split
I done been, I couldn't tell you how hard this shit get
Keep your heat, make sure you keep your oven mitt
Was on the bricks, now my front yard ten thousand bricks
High speed, barely got away, I gotta shit
Mickey Mouse drum, Nickelodeon, I gotta split
Pop out with that shit, porta potty, I got 'em pissed
1969 Hellcat, Jheri curl slick
I'm not the only star, kids ask my cars for pics
Pop out with the clique, what's my favorite car to pick?
Boy, you better not owe 'em, fonem stomp yo' ass with Ricks
Granny said, "I know one thing, yo' ass better get rich"
I had to show her, she ain't believe in this shit

I could lay in a ant bed, come out with no ants on me, ayy
I could lay in a forest with a tent, come out with a brown bear's head
I could live in the jungle and come out with a hyena hat, ayy
I'm in L.A. with FN, Doowop got a switch in the ride
Got a bitch up in my movie room and I got a bitch in the back
Baby hit me up so much, I'ma just start hittin' her back
She call me inconsiderate, bae, you talkin' gibberish
I hate being delirious, Sosa baby got her furious

I hate being delirious, Sosa baby got her furious
I hate being delirious, I hate being delirious