

# Blocka

Chief Keef

Franklin and chop  
Can't trust every face bitch I gotta watch  
That's why I need Ben Franklin and chop

I can't trust every face bitch I gotta watch  
That's why I need Ben Franklin and chop  
Driving, we gon' swerve to the top  
Got plenty Glocks, FNs and chops  
Gun go blocka  
Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang  
Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang  
Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang  
Who talking about Almighty Sosa?  
Bang bang, blocka blocka, blocka blocka  
Bang bang, blocka blocka, blocka blocka  
Bang bang  
Who talking about Almighty So?  
Who talking about Almighty So?

Pull up flexing on everybody I see  
Everybody wanna be like Keef  
Everybody don't like Keef  
But won't nobody try Keef  
Like hookah, smoking Tooka  
You smoking fufu, call it G  
Bitch, I ain't no fucking Mubu  
I'll leave you Tutu  
Guns go blocka  
Sosa a crazy mothafucka  
Choppa  
Glocks, FNs, and Macs, we going to an opera  
Round, shooting niggas down  
Where my fuckin crown?  
Bitch, I'm King Glo  
Tryna copy my style, no Kinkos  
I'ma lion from the wild, you a fish, Finding Nemo  
Acting like Sub Zero, gon' leave his ass defroze  
I'm flexing, niggas pissed  
I see you walking, got a pistol  
Shoot it at me, you know I'm down  
Nigga nigga  
I can fuck your sister and your mama, lil nigga  
You don't want no drama, lil nigga  
Bullets flying like Compton, lil nigga  
Choppas go brrocka brrocka, lil nigga  
Block guns go bang bang and ping ping  
30 shots in this ning ding  
Got a 50 and a 40, lil shorty  
You ain't got more money than my shorties  
I gave some money to my shorties  
They gon' come and kill your ass for me  
Blah, blah, scah  
Pussy nigga, I need an Oscar  
I need a Grammy for my grandmama  
Flexing on every woman, everybody, let 'em know  
I mean, act like they ain't know  
Sosa was gonna blow, making big dough

Now I'm with Interscope  
Jimmy Iovine, fuck with me though  
Chris, fuck with me though  
Tadoe, that's my cousin though  
You know how I'm rockin though  
Pistols get to popping, hoe  
You tell me you love me, stop it hoe  
Tryna set me up for my diamonds, hoe  
I'ma shoot you right there in your throat  
Put this dick down your throat  
See your lil dumbass home  
You a thot but you thought I was wrong  
Wanna glo? Just be like Chief Keef, 'lieve me  
Who these niggas? I don't know these peewees  
Bitch, I'm rockin Herman's peewee  
Gold, my necklace look like peepee

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