

## Boost

Chief Keef

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

She got wet when she looked at my neck  
Don't look for me unless you got a check  
Told my mama that I'm gonna be my best  
She said, "Do you, don't worry 'bout the rest"  
Almighty don't like nobody  
Got them nunchucks, ready to fight somebody  
Glock Tyson ready to bite somebody  
Baby said she quit, but now she back on molly  
Designer on my body-ody-ody-ody  
White lamb, Yo Gotti-otti-otti-otti-otti  
Slidin' in that Ridie-ide-ide-ide-ide  
Just flamed up some biscotti-otti-otti-otti  
Tonight's a party-arty-arty-arty-arty  
Me and foe 'nem slidie-idae-idae-idae-idae  
We don't fear nobody-ody-ody-ody-ody  
My K Spanish, beat like ay-ay-ay-ay-ay  
She like "It's yours" I'm like that's mine, mine, mine, mine, mine  
Two watches still don't have time, time, time, time  
Send them to the ER like bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
Then wave at them like bye, bye, bye, bye, bye  
Pull up like president Hi, hi, hi, hi, hi  
Eyes low 'cause I'm High, high high high high  
They took my brothers, Why why why why why?  
Foes 'nem with the fishes, Sky sky sky sky sky  
Hop in that pussy, Sky dive, dive, dive, dive  
You ain't did dick before girl? Right, Right, Right, Right, Right  
You can drive my car, we can drive, drive, drive, drive  
I'm in Manhattan I'm turnt, Piped piped piped piped  
She need me for ride  
Slick want to know what life like  
My son was two, talkin' about fight-fight  
They be havin' the right idea, but the wrong guy  
You might see me throwing money in the club  
Shawty say she at the club, picked her up  
This ain't NBA, but you will get your ass dubbed  
What's dubbed? Get hit with twenty slugs  
I stay thinking about how I used to be a crook  
Don't say you love me, I'm giving your ass the look  
Don't try read my tats, bitch go read a book  
And when I'm lonely, bitch come give me a hug  
I know you would leave me if I lost everything  
Went in the mall and I bought everything  
Flip-flop ass niggas they claim every gang  
Why you buy that jewelry for if you tuck every chain  
Hoodie says Taxi, but it's called Helmut Lang  
I got young money, I'ma call Lil Wayne  
Four by four I'm looking down like I'm in a crane  
You see the truck jump get out of my way  
They all be fake with me, aye  
You lighten up my day baby  
Keep me gettin' paid yeah  
Get me some lemonade for that shade throwing

She wanna come to my place, yeah I know  
But I make her wait hour long  
I remember when I used to buy J's (Yeah)  
Now I can eat what I crave  
Them hundreds Nipsey blue  
Girl come see me, fuck your dude  
I'm just keeping it true  
My JR name Krue  
On folks 'nem head I can't lose  
I'm an animal on the loose (Ooh)  
Dope give me my boost  
She gon' tie my boots (Ooh)