

Chief So

Chief Keef

These niggas wish Chief So was dead
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My opps wish Chief So was dead
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When we drill, Chief So was never scared
Walk up, Chief Sosa at your head
These niggas want Chief Sosa head
You niggas want Chief Sosa dead
'Member when everybody thought Chief So was dead
Nigga dissin' but he a Chief Sosa fan
I can't act like Chief So ain't never ran
Why you runnin', Chief So? To get a FN
I can't act like Chief So ain't never lacked before
Bitch, don't play with Chief Sosa, he'll slap a ho
When you come in Chief So house, close the door
One thing about Chief So, he gon' get that provolone

Chief So, Chief So (Screamin' out)
Chief So, Chief So (Hoes be like let's fuck)
Chief So, Chief So (Go get the scope)
Chief So, Chief So (You see it through the coat, bruh)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)

Bitch, I'm G to the L to the O, Big Glo
Chief So, dodgin' potholes in a red Ghost
Chief So, smokin' Citgo not a Primo
Chief So, stackin' Doritos, stackin' Pringles
Chief So, let a bitch go, he don't need a ho
Chief So, got Gelato, he a grease though
I should hit Chief Sosa, ask him for a feature
Chief Sosa want the lady that make her richer
Chief So, hop out sharper then a fuckin' preacher
Chief Sosa got a stick and that bitch can reach ya
Chief Sosa from the slums, that's why he in a creature
Chief Sosa get fellatio from Felicia
Chief So in California, nigga, not Nebraska
I fuck with Chief Sosa, young lucky bastard
Chief Sosa race Ferraris 'cause the Track faster
If you wanna race Chief Sosa, just pull ya ass up

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Chief So

These niggas wish Chief So was broke
Hoes be like, "Chief So the G.O.A.T."
That ho gave Chief Sosa golden throat
She ate Chief Sosa like four-for-four

Chief Sosa "'member when he was poor"
Chief So granny put that shit in the store
Chief So won't wife her, that bitch broke
Chief Sosa used to go kick doors
Chief Sosa spend that bag, get more
Chief Sosa on ya ass, get low
I fall off in the club, Chief so
Man, here come all 'em naggy hoes
Chief Sosa got them racks, you know
Chief Sosa, you ain't got to know
Chief So say that he got it though
Chief So say he can buy a ho
She ask Chief Sosa "What's his name?"
He told that bitch "Milo"
Chief So don't take hoes on shopping sprees, but he a fly a ho
Chief So pulled up in a beast, when that bitch go growl
He say he don't like Chief So but that bitch got my style
Chief So goin' wild, make that gun go "Baow"
Chief So pull up, tag the fuck ass nigga up like a cow
Chief So make her smile, Chief So ask her out
Run up, Chief So smoke yo ass and take that shit to trial

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Baow
Baow
Baow
Baow
Baow
Baow
Baow