**Chief Keef** 

Ball like ESPN
ESPN, ESPN
ESP-N
Chase Gang
Bitch, huh
Credit card debit, it go sway sway
ESPN, bitch, turn up
What I'm smoking, reeking
Bad bitch
Bitch, I ball like ESPN
Bad bitch, she from Puerto Rico
Smoking on this reeking

Bitch, I ball like ESPN
What I'm smoking, reeking
Bad bitch, she from Puerto Rico
Said she like Almighty, True Religion
Thirty G's up in these True Religions
Robbers fuck with me and
Hermes fuck with me and
Ben Franklin fuck with me and
Shoot my gat, bitch I'm Memphis Bleeking

They want that old Chief Keef The one that was toting pistols They said they know Chief Keef But you don't know me, my nigga He said he gonna blow at Chief Keef Gon' blow at me, my nigga? I got some niggas gon' blow for Chief Keef They gon' pull up and show, my nigga I'm getting old, my nigga I'm getting grown, my nigga I mean, I'm glo'd up Bitch I showed up, I showed out Show stoppers got them poles out Glo Gang gloing up 'til we glo'd out I'm pouring up 'til I throw up Catch up, pussy [?] What I'm smoking, marijuana This some stanky ganja Pistols beating like [?] Boy, you don't want it Fifty hundred for the Hermes Five hundred for the gun Hundred niggas for the run Glocks and chops, he gon' do this shit for fun This a Breitling, tell that bitch I be sunny sun

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