

# Get Your Mind Right

Chief Keef

It's not a trick question, yeah I'm smoking dope  
Walk through the door, get your camera phones  
Come through, mechanic shit, get your hammers on  
If you want a peace treat, call my cellular phone  
It's not a trick question, I don't fuck with opps  
I don't rock with cops, I send a bunch of shots  
Some cops be cool because they give me passes  
Doing 1-10 in my car, they like "this nigga savage"  
I got the Glock, Tony, Sosa I'm Sammy  
I'ma dog and a lion bitch, I ain't Bambi  
Catch the bag like Randy, long as this money in it  
She told me that her pussy tight, I fit my Johnny it  
Fuck that bitch then I'm dipping, yeah I'm really pimping  
I'ma Kobe Bryant, you's a Scottie Pippen  
I got my semi in it, the club in Philly with it  
Then I leave Philly with a bunch of silly bitches  
Tricks are for kids, you need a Doctor Kid  
Cause when I'm done stitching your ass, don't let your mama see it  
In my 4K TV house, it's a bunch of sheets  
Come in here tryna hit a lick, commercial get a bunch of beats  
I'm cooling with the stars in the sky  
Don't be fucking with my dogs cause they bite  
I hop out looking like some raw in the pipe  
Like it's Memorial Day, got on all white  
I had a dream like Doctor King  
What can you bring to the table? I got lots of things  
I got Tommies, I got mobster things  
Come through like a janitor, we mopping things  
Forensics come check it out, come in here won't make it out  
Like new clothes, I lay it out, boy fuck around, get aired out  
You play the shit off, I play it out  
You mumble the shit, nigga say it out  
Shoot your ass like a lil mud dog  
What the fuck you eating, nigga? Spit it out  
Pull up in a Hummer, looking for some mamas  
Know I ain't gon' fuck her, cause he looks like his mother  
His baby mama comma, cumming on my Johnson  
Cause I be doing numbers, cause I be getting money  
It's not a trick question, what's your machine?  
I treat your block like a classroom, I'm serving it  
Put your face on Sarans, bitch I'm doubling it  
Told you my pistol was celibate, don't fuck with it  
I'm like a husky, you're like a puppy  
I'm sipping muddy all day and night, I'm Kid Cudi  
She got a buddy, and she tryna fuck me  
Take that baby home with his pacifier then suck me  
I got a blue pipe, it glow like blue lights  
Make your face camouflage, you got [?] right?  
This dope I'm smoking on, it smoke like [?] right?  
You get it, that's a dope line in Chicago, all white  
Got a bitch named Moussi, she give me coochie  
This that Gucci, no this ain't no Coogi  
Free Gucci, get here with the Uzi  
Free T-Slick, he come through with the toolie  
Push your hairline, barber shop  
I got a Jordan shot, you shoot like Chris Bosh  
I was smoking, I was leaning, leaning hard

I be leaning like I'm standing on the balcony  
Bang