

# Hate Being Sober

Chief Keef

"Young Chop on the beat"

I can spell sober...

I'm a smoker...

Fredo a drinker, Tadoe off molly water

Sober, my bitches stay sober

Sober

Damn I hate being sober

I hate being sober

Damn I hate being sober, I'm a smoker

Fredo was drinking, ain't said I want molly water

But we can't spell sober

Ballout roll up, when we roll up bitches be on us

All the hoes they love smoking, and love drinking

Anti-sober, for no reason

Cause we can't spell sober

Ya know us, we smoke strong boy, watch me roll up

Cause I can't spell sober

On my tour bus we get dumb high you's a floor, boy

Fredo got a hangover he toting a Cobra

Last night he was shooting shit up like O-Dog

Reesy rolling, Tadoe got hoes on mollies

Chief Sosa, Ballout, we high riding 'Raris

My bitches love drinking, some love smoking

Let my alcoholic bitch hit the dutch, she start choking

Call up D-Money, now we throw money

All these bitches off the shits they walk around like some zombies

Call up D-Money, now we throw money

All these bitches off the shits walk around like some zombies

We got 100 pounds of this shit, my stash house with them bricks

My pockets filled with them stacks, my bitch be gone off a flat

She a hot tamale when she pop a molly, it's time to party, we party hard

Drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, we high for sure

I came in back of that Rolls

Nigga I ain't stunting them hoes

I trick a bitch to suck dick

Trick, what you spend on her, we spend on clothes

Too young for me she want Sosa, shooters in the Range Rover

That's GBE, when them two-two-threes get to flyin' bitch it's over

See my ring chain and my Rolex when I'm flexin'

Bitch I got to get mine, nigga get outta line, I check 'em

See this gangster's shit done stuntin' to perfection

Nigga better believe me, I make it look easy

My weed so strong, my cheese so long

Roll so many joints soon I might need a lung

Spend so many grands that I might need some bands

That's your bitch why she acting like she need a man?

I'm faded, talking mills cause I made it

Talking pounds cause I smoke it

Talking game cause I played it

I'm wasted, Rozzay that's my favorite

OG kush you could taste it  
Buying Cris' by the cases  
I hate being sober  
Don't smell no one smoking  
Me and my niggas come roll up  
Believe they gon' fire on you  
You think you could roll up  
You smoke by the ounce  
Well bitch, I smoke by the pound 'cause