

Ight, ight

This nigga said he gone rob me, ight doe  
Got this 30 on me, it's mighty long  
Fuck with Chief Keef, bitch you might glo  
And I know you want sum pipe, though  
Got bitches on my line though  
Ben Franklin's all in my bankroll  
This ain't a credit card, fuck her change ho  
This ho actin' like she don't wanna let me fuck, Ight doe

Smoke a 3 gram blunt to the face, ho  
And a 50 shot came with my chain, ho  
A yellow envelope came with my bankroll  
I'm flexin' on this bitch, I think that her shit stank, though  
I don't drink liquor but I sip lean, though  
Bitch I payed 600 for this pint, though  
I got 30 shots in my thing, though  
If this nigga want my gun to glo up, ight though  
You say CDAI got 22 shots but he really got Michael  
Come through shootin' and I'm shootin' so fast givin' any nigga  
lypo  
Someone took his money from him  
I been gettin' money, boy, that ain't nothin'  
Lil nigga try to take my banger from me  
We posted with Glocks and we all got 30s and we let them bitche  
s bang, though  
This bitch act like Tadoe  
All she want is molly and she ready to go  
Ight doe  
Let the bitch try to set me up, I got my pipe close  
What we hidin' for  
Niggas know where we at, you ain't gotta come find us, though  
But you don't need to be lookin' for me, you need to find your  
ho  
She steady askin' me where I'm at, she tryna come find me, thou  
gh  
Run through a 50 thousand dollar bankroll  
'Member when I use to ain't get allowance though  
Cause I ain't never wanna do none of the chores  
Now I pay maid a to do all the chores  
I don't want that bitch, she been around like revolvin' doors  
And I don't trust these niggas as far as I can throw em