

## In Your Face

Chief Keef

Look at the cherry on my blunt  
I flame it up I know you smell the skunk  
All this money got me saggin'  
Bitch you see my Louis trunks  
It's been six years since I smoked a 51  
I stuff the Tooka in a cone then I blaze  
I'm sitting on the clouds I gave the stars my AK  
I'm sipping on Sprite Tequila  
Bitch the red be the chase  
Is you mad? I see red in your face

Called a tooly, knock off you goofies, so many clips, it's a movie  
I'm a rich kid bitch call me Scooby  
Sip so much drank, call me Smoothie  
Let the doors back to chopper shootin'  
That's how my partners doin'  
We hold up, turn that shit down then get you some chopper music  
So many rocks in by my time, they like boy are you blind?  
I call Johnny Dang like why my shit on Alaska time?  
God damn I got me a rapid 9  
Pro wrapping my 9-5  
I got NFL chopper a in the field chopper, he like quarter back  
to 9  
That mean pass it back to folks  
100 grand in my mattress hoe  
I'm flexing, I got the dough  
I should get my mattress a boat  
I should get my jewels a room  
I should get my shoes a broom  
Cause if a nigga step on my shoes, he knows, he doomed

I see the red in your face, my bad, I was late, I was getting dough  
Got red in my drank, got hollows and K, he hit you hoe  
Look at my tool, bitch step on my shoes, he wrenchin' hoe  
She looking at me, don't talk to Chief Keef, he billing hoes  
She know we bang bros, she act like she don't, we blitzin' hoes  
Is it Halloween? or it's just Keef, he tricking hoe  
She look at my chest, she look at my wrist, she feeling on me  
Step out of the car, they like look at his shoes, we gettin' those  
I'm done gettin' money, until tomorrow, I'm getting old  
This beat from a bitch, that's top from a bitch, you already know  
Pull up in that monster, these hoes fall out, I'm killing hoe  
I'm riding foreign, I'm from the streets, yes, Chirag, Drillino  
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