

# John Madden

Chief Keef

Sosa!  
L's, L's  
D Rose what up man?  
Roll that dope up  
Sosa Baby  
Catch up

064 Boys, you betta know boy  
Have my young niggas, kick a door boy  
You better blow boy, cause we gon' blow boy  
You better duck boy, get on the floor boy  
600 Boys, I rock with those boys  
D.Rose boy, my lil bro boy  
He gon' blow boy, Get you gon' boy  
Y'all some lil boys, I'm a grown boy  
Gimmie some racks, bout 5 stacks  
And if he holding that? Ima rob that  
Yeah I'm checking niggas, like a contract  
Yous a lil nigga, I'm beyond that  
Where yo moms at?, my dick she can climb that  
Fuck A Tooka Gang, I let this ruger bang  
For my bro-gods, I let this ruger sing  
So don't try us, we is too insane

OTF, for my niggas I'm going crazy  
Chief Sosa, for that nigga they going crazy  
So hide your lady, my niggas reckless they'll fuck your lady  
And let you have it, fuck nigga we all savage  
300 savage with Lamron, it's closed caskets  
O-Block we blitzing niggas like John Madden  
300 savage with Lamron, it's closed caskets  
O-Block we blitzing niggas, John Madden

Dart gang, it's a dart game  
And we don't love hoes, or play heart games  
In my own lane, it's a smart thing  
Cause of snitch niggas playing cops games  
I let it fire bang! I am not lame  
All my niggas grind, that's a smart thing  
Cause we gangbang, we is insane  
We make bullets rain, fuck Tooka Gang  
Sosa flex, he don't wanna get hit that tec  
My niggas next, if we ain't eating that shit is dead  
That nigga's dead, fuck around with my hittas man  
Frontstreet man, [?] he a hitta man  
Lollipop, that bitch licking my lollipop  
Hit em from the top, that bitch slurping my lollipop  
Better stop, fuck nigga we don't fuck with opps  
Or fuck with cops, snitch nigga get in a box