

# Long

Chief Keef

Everything long here  
Crib long, cars long, guns long, some guns short  
Everything long though, know how we rocking  
Glo Gang, we the shit for a long time  
Bang, bang

I got long money, long hair  
I got long money, long hair  
You don't want war, don't go there  
Choppa blowing shit down, cold air  
Long hair, long racks  
Long clip, it's strong gat  
Long blunts, it's strong pack  
Everything long now

Tadoe got long money with him, what the fuck I got?  
A nigga run up in my face I'm like "back up off my gat"  
I bought all the Swisher Sweets for all the strong pack  
I bought all these fucking things for all the wrong guys  
I heard niggas plotting on me, I'll let my gun handle it  
'Cause I'm a rich nigga now, and bitch my gun savage  
I'm an AMG nigga, aye bitch my car savage  
All these niggas steady talking 'bout they savage  
Glock 40, the clip be long, it's long  
'Fore we shoot you in your dome, go home  
They like Sosa, you get money too long, you wrong  
Just shoot my phone if you need a loan

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