

Negro

Chief Keef

We ain't got the same ball lil nigga
We ain't cut from the same cloth lil nigga
Touch you on I can turn you off lil nigga
Have my young nigga knock you out lil nigga
We ain't from the same neighborhood lil nigga
We ain't playing with the same ball lil nigga
We don't get the same good good lil nigga
We don't smoke the same dope lil nigga
You need to stop chasing that lil hoe lil nigga
And chase you a bankroll lil nigga
Better hope that it don't fold lil nigga
Summers starting to be cold lil nigga
Shorty think imma hit the mall up with her
So I had to send Ballout with her
Had to send her luggage with her
Imma fly back tomorrow nigga
Pull up to the show like we vatos
A million niggas in this truck lil nigga
Ain't no passing Moet
[?] dirty lil nigga
Up this AR & fuck a lil nigga
Take a ya manhood right from ya lil nigga
You ain't the only one from my jungle lil nigga
Put a hole in ya, the size of a Funyun lil nigga
Back in the days, smoking them dubs, smokin them eighths
Now look at me, 14 in my cone, wrist cost me a G
[?] heat sensors enough Moncler for 16 winters
A brown Louis bag stick green in it
Guarantee yo bitch will sleep with it
Now that's fucked up, my Louis bag get more ass than you
And the monster on the back of this Fendi bag get more cash than you
And these fingers on me, count cash faster than you
"Look up Marlon, Say cheese" turn a nigga face to the news

Yeeeeaaaah- yeahhhh- yeahhhh- yeaaaaaa