

# No Bap

Chief Keef

Ayy, Ayy, Ayy  
Chief So...  
Say young nigga you don't know me  
Fuck this nigga, fuck his bap  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy (Uh, uh)  
Ayy, gang, gang, Sosa Baby!

Nana Nana Nah  
Nana Nana Nah (Ayy)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang, Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang, Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang, Bang)

Chief So I go hard, come gimme a round of applause  
Tell Looney Tunes I'm on Mars  
You got clips come play your part  
You got banana clips smoking on trees  
You got shotgun shells OP  
I'm in it as you see, say young nigga you don't know me  
Say that I ain't answer she done  
Bitch I was on FaceTime with my son  
Baby mama telling me he bad  
So I told him don't be holding no guns  
Niggas think it's sweet, we gon' light his ass up for free  
And he said he pulling up on me, I'm like click click clack (Owee)

No Bap no Bap no Bap  
No Bap no Bap no Bap  
No Bap no Bap no Bap  
No Bap no Bap no Bap

In the granny house with yo pack, now I can buy your pack know that  
And my gat ain't fit in no stack, Imma flip the switch and don't hold back  
(Yeah)  
Nigga you in them streets, better buy yourself a piece  
Shorty rockin' that J, 'Cause he sellin' R-O-C  
37 is when it go beep nigga we'll seize yo shit police  
I'm in it as you see, tell that bitch fuck with me

Nana Nana Nah  
Nana Nana Nah (Ayy)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang, Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang, Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang, Bang)

Nigga I pull up in a tank  
I kick more style than Liu Kang  
Opps and the dope tryna team  
She just got served blue sayne  
My cup lookin' redder than paint  
I drove my granny insane  
Boy tryna sell the whole thang, it was gone I was David Blaine  
Fuck the FBI, can't see me about trump  
Rob him throw away, tell that shit out then done  
I make more than you lil son

Can you say that again uh  
I need to buy me a third lung  
Beam on a nigga no sun

No Bap no Bap no Bap  
No Bap no Bap no Bap  
No Bap no Bap no Bap  
No Bap no Bap no Bap

In the granny house with yo pack, now I can buy your pack know that  
And my gat ain't fit in no stack , Imma flip the switch and don't hold back  
(yeah)  
Nigga you in them streets, better buy yourself a piece  
Shorty rockin' that J , Cause he sellin' R-O-C  
37 is when it go beep nigga we'll seize yo shit police  
I'm in it as you see, tell that bitch fuck with me

Say young nigga you don't know me  
Ayy, Ayy, Ayy, Ayy  
Ayy, Ayy, Ayy, Ayy  
Ayy, Ayy, gang baby  
Bang Bang  
Nana Nana Nah  
Nana Nana Nah (Ayy)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah (Bang)  
Nana Nana Nah