

Obama

Chief Keef

Sosa since you got this money, you disappear
That how you feel
In the muthafucking hood, its ain't how you steal its how you kill
Now I'm rich bitch, its ain't how you feel its how you live
And I'm on some big shit, It ain't what you was its how you is
When I come have your 3D Glasses in, and have your ears
Before my son grow older, ima tell ya hide ya kids
I smoke doja, you smoke foja light it up and now your dizzy
Hit Obama, told him ima pick him up and he said really?

On some street shit, come and get you in a Hemi
On some rich shit, pick you up in a Bentley
I'm riding stock paint, and my shit still look like candy
All these tools on me, man I look like Handy Manny
Nigga I'm an astronaut, Nigga you's a sandy
You ain't never jump out the water, you use to swimming
That mean you never jumped out the porch, no types of sports
I got my own shit, I don't need no type of source
Me and guap, we be kicking it in all types of source
Hit the louie store, and I buy all types of shorts
Don't let me in the NBA, we knock it off the shore
But meet my muthafucking pistol, knock you off the court

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On some country shit, I pick you up in a dump
Police in my trunk, what the fuck they trying for
When they pull me over, they say I smell like a pound
I say I'm always going up, I'm never Gloing down
Twitter this, Twitter that, I'm going Slim Dunk
Pull up on ya block, whats in my gun make ya run
This balling shit be fun, but shooting pistols funner
I get the money later, I got shooting pistols hunger
And when I'm done sparkling, roll up and I forgot
Sosa you can't have this snub in the club, I ain't retard
I do everything without giving fucks, I'm not [?]
Sosa what the goals you want in life? I, want the money
Sosa what type of weed you smoke?, I want the onions
Sosa what type of chips you like?, I want the funyuns

Came with my came, and came when
Don't try it

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