

Overhead

Chief Keef

Ay, ay, ay, fuck outta here nigga
Gang, ooh, gang, ay, ooh, bang bang bang

I pop up in the middle of a hot block (Block, GBE baby)
In the drop top, play hopscotch on them hoes (Hopscotch)
She actin' crazy up a big nut on them hoe (Frrr)
Got the semi and got my Glock on them hoe (Bang, bang)
Wide body come and kill a hoe in the parking lot (Du-du-duh)
Mob shit, lose your life over a parking spot (Du-du-duh)
Trap real motherfucking stong Juggernaut (Skuduskrr)
Beam on your head make you fall off the top
Maid come to clean my house 'cause I like it neat
Told her she a good girl, she act like a freak (ay, ay)
And I'm smoking Os like one day that's my Capisce (ay ay)
She jump the 8 feet, bitch said I like it steep (Skrt skrt skrt)

Sit in a Lamborghini and set it on 4s (ay, ay, ay)
I just want a new motherfucking bankroll (ay)
Brand new Rolls Royce for the skank hoes (Skuduskrr, skuduskrr)
We was having fun bitch we play with dracos (Du-Du-Duh)
Pussy couldn't even do a hit 'cause he was scared (Nah)
Up the fucking beam and then place it on your head (Bang, bang)
Hold it on your head like a fucking overhead (Bang)
Gotta count the racks before I fucking go to bed (Gang, gang)

Gags up, Keke Palmer
Pussy we'll squeeze your coconut, Palm
Is your little brodie bitch you thought I played some drummers
Momma should have wore a fucking what? Condom
Can't take my shorties nowhere 'cause they're with it
I see he be frontin' for them what? For the bitches
Say that he was slidin', but what? But he snitchin'
Can't take the heat then stay out of what? Out the kitchen (ay)
Snitch ass little fuck boy, how you send a hit and tell on the one you sent
boy?
I'm in good health looking like a fucking lick boy
You should get a bunny chain 'cause yo' ass a trick boy

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Gun on me you ain't even see it
Judge tryna stick brodie up for some shit he ain't even did
Baby momma don't do shit, she knows how to be a bitch
Steady tellin' a young nigga that he envy as shit
He got life and he can't read a shit
We will leave your pussy ass funky, it won't beat that shit
And we ain't got no problem, reach for the stick
Gave her dick and told her "Bitch, bye". She said I'm being a prick
Ay, I guess envy a prick
Lean on the way has gettin' heavy, a brick

Left your hellcat in the hood and they set it on bricks
Took six of everything, no nigga, no shit
Ay, is you posted? Takin' videos of your shooter, don't post it
Cop poppin' off the fuckin' pipes, buy more sticks
Ugh ugh, coughin' on the fuckin' dope, is you choke bitch?

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Them young niggas ain't got a lot of money but they got a lot of heart
I was in the jungle just like Madagascar
Zip you up and put your ass up in a shopping cart
Watch what you say around him 'cause he a narc
What gang he claim? I don't wanna be a part
Big got a twin, I don't know Tamara
Pussy we gon' send you, we don't care if it's V.I. Party
Hit you with the 9mm 360
Put you in the trigger bag, yeah, V.I. Bitch
I don't need security, bitch I need a stick
Walked up the Lambo, they're eyeing me and shit
Lamborghini out side it need serving
What you eyeing me for? Get to work bitch!
Bitch, we got Maybachs with the curtains
Countin' green skin even though I'm dark skin
Walkin' on the beat like a fucking carpet
Said my house clean bitch that's that Margaret
Bitch in a 4x4 but she can't park it
Yacht so rapped, I ain't from Marcel

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As I sit back relaxed, shorty hear "Yurr" (On my lap)
Yeah, shout out to the shorties that rescind from the trap
Rat ass niggas, man, we got the mice traps
Ay, have your engine like a strap
Lyin' to these bitches, boy, you know she like Pap
Catch yo' pussy ass in jail and make you rap
Chicken and them yams, someone call ASAP
I'm in New Orleans, gettin' Chino or the Mella
Is it true that saying "All dogs go to heaven"?
You ain't never squeeze or had that feelin'
Up the new to you, I ain't even like that really
Ridin' with the 50, smokin' on the Pastor
Bitch, we been havin' beef like tacos
You wanna be the La Familia, be the vatos
But she gotta have a membership, Cuzco
Ay, fuck yo' clique, drop dead
Pussy sendin' 91s then he got scared
Pussy can't hold war then he can't hold shit
How the fuck you gon' be a shark, no ma'am

Spedin' paper no scam
He thought he was live, we gon' mute him no sound
And we pullin' up, we'll shut the show down
Police up there, fuck boy, slow down!
Ay, yeah, yes ma'am
Send us the alley, we gon' come and blow it down
10mm, 45 and 40 cal
Bitch, I buy arcades, choppers, pistols, pounds
Ay, lean close hoes, not a bean
Pussy boy was dissin' then he was lot of shit
Gang hoppin' ass nigga, hoppin' like a bitch
Shoot the gun in your crib, the neighbors wanna shit
Ay, put a tomato on the shit
Ding-ding, it's beef with you, it's waitin' on a bitch
You call TMZ yourself, you waitin' on the critics
Put him in a suit, he should've mind his fuckin' business

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