

## Pardon Em

Chief Keef

Taxing all these niggas, Uncle Sam  
My forty fell down my pants, pardon him  
Is that Superman? I thought it was him  
Riding in foreigners

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My forty fell down my pants, pardon him  
Is that Superman? I thought it was him  
Riding in a fucking foreign, Rarri and dem  
I'd be getting some money if I was dem  
These niggas ain't getting no money, pardon dem  
She ride me like a psycho, Harley and dem  
Who shooting them pipes up? All of dem

I be getting high like Molly and dem  
Bitch, I'm cooling with my shawty and dem  
Bitch, I'm cooling with my partner and dem  
When they see that opp, bet they shot at him  
They was off the drugs, pardon dem  
I was toting slugs, pardon dem  
Until them bitches 'came a part of him  
His chest, his face, every part of him  
I don't really know, monday I'm popping dem  
I only knew my fucking momma and dem  
Snakes in the grass, it's a lot of dem  
I be getting up off my ass just to watch for dem

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Shoes on my feet, I don't know what the fuck they cost  
But I know how much the fuck they cost  
They cost fifteen hundred dollars  
Remember when I couldn't get a dollar  
I had to make a fuck nigga holla  
Pistol to his fucking school and daughter  
Put this pistol to his fucking mother  
Told his mama "your son got my cheddar"  
I don't wanna have to use my Beretta  
My Beretta go through your damn leather  
Boy, you better have a teflon  
Taxing all these niggas, Uncle Sam  
Sosa, Sammy Sosa, I be him  
I hit a homerun after party with him  
Come through shooting up your party and dem  
Catch you in the lobby, you get lobby left  
I don't give a fuck, bitch I am a fe-lo-ny  
Now this felony get cheese  
This felony got bitches on they knees, making them bleed  
Counting this cheese, counting them G's, nigga  
I don't fuck with police, nigga

Up this mothafucka, I'm like "freeze nigga, freeze nigga"

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