Reefah

Chief Keef

When I look in the mirror, sometimes I see a demon
I'm gettin' money these niggas don't know the meanin'
I just got to leanin' cause I was double cup feenin'
Out there rockin' the Glock niggas bet' not come in between it
When I was 16 I was on the phone with' a nina
Up in the field while you was up in the bleachers
If I still went to Dyett I would be fuckin' the teachers
Pullin' up on the 'lam and smokin' ounces of reefah

I'm a bring the guap and I'm a bring the hoes too
And I got my shooter you can get your ass barbecued
Jump this motherfuck how deep, nigga how are you?
Ride on yo block lookin' for you, nigga where are you?
You was lookin' suspect, I ain't want to harm you
Goin' real fast I can show you what the turn do
Yes I was with' yo bitch nigga that don't concern you
Steam out that choppa gon' fuck around and iron you
Came out the streets made it further than the block go
All my vatos countin' guap, eating nachos
Acting like you ride nigga 'till you hit a pothole
Fresh ass nigga I be flexing on 'em macho
K let off and it's sounding like a congo
Go in my hood and it's sounding like a jungle
Ain't been back yet I'm still running from the popo
This.45 got more kick than the.44

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I'm sipping on [?] like Kool-Aid
I love money like Jay love D'Ussé
Counting big bands like hip hip hooray
Hundreds in my pocket same color as a Blu-ray
Come get your fix fuck around, be too late
Drank that you're sipping fuck around, be bool aid
Chains on me look just like ice age
I got more pints than they carry at Rite Aid
Keep sneak dissin' boy you don't wanna fight me
Got Tina on me and I beat it like Ike-y
When we let shots off she was sounding feisty
Plotting on shit she was sounding real heisty
Lazy ass nigga always worried bout what niggas do
Want to up the heat? Nigga duck 'cause I'm finna shoot
Fuck around and hurt nigga have the shells ending you
If you get money hit the lot 'tell 'em Bentley you

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