

Selfish

Chief Keef

Lot of clips
Counting kills

Can you hear me out, loud and clear
You see me counting money Foe 'nem counting kills
Don't make me mad, I might break
Off your fucking face with all this ice on yeah
How we roll? we roll deep
You ain't no fucking ghost, we catch you in the street
Hell nah, he ain't fucking street
I look in the mirror, I see fucking me
I come from the slums (yeah)
Dirt on my thumbs (yeah)
Sneak diss the don (yeah)
Get in with Dande
You ain't even on (yeah)
This dope be stronger than
All of you fuck niggas
And my chopper (yeah)

This bankroll broke the rubber band
All their fucking talking, always saying shit
Bitch a fucking dollars is what I am
This bitch then tell me that I ain't shit
Do a drive-by in the Range
You don't beef, we make you a sandwich
You know that we with it, nigga yeah
Grab a bling, gave it to myself cause I'm selfish

All this ice on I ain't melting
They see me in my fucking coupe
What's up in my cup it's juice
And it ain't no fucking deuce
All I know is fucking poo'
We don't know who the fuck is you
I just spilled a hi tech
All over my running shoes
All I see [?]
Tell the fucking price and I'm buying
Made me loose [?]
And they go n' get you everytime
Imma stack up that cash
Imma say fuck them strags [?]
I don't know where the fuck is my jeweler
I ain't had enough of that yet
I'mma say fuck it they mad
Bitches better stay where they at
Make them suffocate where they at
Till they want to play with it yet

This bankroll broke the rubber band
All their fucking talking, always the same shit
Bitch a fucking dollars is what I am
This bitch then tell me that I ain't shit
Do a drive-by in the Range
You don't beef, we make you a sandwich
You know that we with it, nigga yeah

Grab a bling, gave it to myself cause I'm selfish