

Spend It

Chief Keef

Kush to Face, that's the antidote
Cops pull us over, don't panic, ho
Hey, hittin' home runs just like Sammy Sosa
I'm smokin' dope, you smokin' cantaloupe
You smokin' watermelon, you smoke fruit pack
Where they do that at?
Bitch, I smoke the best O.G.
My breittling better than your Rollie
Who you? I don't know you
Glock on me, turn your ass to tofu
Turn your ass to Thai food
Do a drive-by by you
Hit you ay, guarantee won't miss you
Boy, I know your momma's gonna miss you
And kiss you, give her a tissue
Time to pull up on the opps, get our pistols
Niggas too old
I swear these niggas too grown
I'm too young, with all this money
What the fuck I'ma do with all this money?
I'ma spend it then get it back
I'ma spend it, just make niggas mad
I'ma spend it, I ain't gon' ride in Jags
I'ma spend it on a fuckin' M-5, M-6
Hey, hey, and a 'rari
Hey, pull up, pull off, sorry
Ain't no talkin'
You knew that the coppers lurkin'
They're lookin' for Almighty
Because they see me in that tall body
Ridin' 'round, lookin' like Yao Ming
It's a bird, it's a plane, it's almighty
Money in my right, and left, and back pocket
Hey, all these bitches, polly pocket
All they want is all me pockets
I just told them thottie, "stop it"
I just told them thottie, "pop it"
You gotta little butt
Can you turn it up?
You got some lips, what can you do with them?
Can you handle this pipe?
Girl, it'll probably change your life
I'm rollin' off a flat, too
Bitch you know what a flat do
We gonna fuck all night
We gonna bust all night
Gloin' hard, bitch, I bust all the lights
Too cold, I bust all the pipes
Like Dro say, when you're right, you're right