

## Stand Down

Chief Keef

Bitch I ball hard like Cailou  
Ballin' so hard might foul you  
Money in my pocket might buy you  
Start getting cash they love you  
Life that I live not for you  
You fuck niggas in trouble  
What comes with being loyal  
That mothafuckin' royal  
I'm a real fuckin' nigga I don't care now  
All that tough talk get your man slammed  
Swear I be feeling like Bank Roll  
Around these fuck niggas can't stay 'round  
Slide on your block that's a man down  
Fuck around and get your fuckin' mans drowned  
Woo-Woo, that's that ambulance sound  
I got the shooters riding with me nigga stand down

These lame ass niggas can't stand me  
These niggas can't feed of my energy  
They ain't putting shit under my Christmas tree  
Make the work stretch jump like a centipede  
Put a couple shots down for my mini-mes  
I'm on [?] like I'm about to hit a [?]  
Get low 'cause I'm 'bout to hit a enemy  
You turned 'cause you about to hit a penalty  
I got the eyes of a lion don't I  
I am the shit I am the fliest aren't I  
See what I like I'm a buy it aren't I  
I'm part of them breeds that are dying aren't I  
I don't wanna drive, bitch I wanna fly  
Blue cheese on me 40 on the side  
You not down to ride  
Niggas gonna die  
This a homicide  
We ain't gonna lie  
Bankroll on me like P.J  
Hoppin on a PJ  
Hunnid band bands for a speed race  
Baby I'm sorry for the delay  
I was on the phone buying hundred dollar shit off eBay  
You know when we on tour  
We gotta make a stop for some X  
On the mothafuckin' speedway  
You know when we on tour  
We gotta make a stop for some X  
On the mothafuckin' speedway

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You and your motherfuckin' boy lame  
Me and them boys totin' things  
And that right there is a sure thing  
And I am smoking that cure thing  
I know you're smelling this pure thing  
You don't be moving that pure cane  
This cash that I'm spending is lil' change  
A quarter the size of my earring

Lead me to the guap don't stall dog  
Pass me the ball I'm a ball hog  
Doing more numbers than a call log  
Smoking on dope its a fog log  
And I just poured me a eight  
And I just copped me a SRT8  
Sosa just copped that wraith  
Who wanna bet that cake

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