

This Bitch

Chief Keef

This bitch be calling my phone
This bitch won't leave me lone
This bitch wanna smoke all my strong
This bitch gotta go home
This bitch
This bitch think she the shit
So she ain't lie, she like me but I know she is
Baby girl, tricks are for kids
Naww, I don't trust that bitch

I don't wanna [?] with this bitch
I'm about my money, can't mix that with this shit
You about that gunplay, then with that you get hit
We ain't bout that Bombay, go red rum with this shit
What's that backwards? Murder
Got killed for that bitch and all she wanted was further
Hand back, just hit that or lil get back
Then this bitch say she love me, I can dig that
Girl you just [?]
He say you don't, I'm like "word up"
She say being a thot, she ain't heard of
But I act like I ain't heard her

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She say she wanna fuck me, then I'ma sue her
I just want some top, she thought I was gone do her
Bitch I'm posted with my Ruger
Just in case this bitch screw up
This bitch say she wanna make up, then
I told that bitch to put on make up, then
This bitch say she wanna break up
I told that bitch that I'ma player
This bitch a freak in the sheets but thot in the streets
Told that bitch ain't nobody meeting my mama to me
This bitch wanna count my hundreds with me
I told that bitch I brought my money counter with me

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