

Tragedies

Chief Keef

Sosa baby
GBE baby
Sosa on the beat

I remember being in the streets trying to take some'n
Ride around in the field with a K drum
Ride down on a fuck nigga, bake some
Now I hardly ever even see my day ones
I make the [?]
I be floatin' dirty, I don't need no gravity
Make her say "Uhh" like Master P
If you ain't gettin' money it can lead to tragedies

Popped up in my crib without permission
Call that stalkin', call that stalkin'
I went in the mall and bought everything out the store
I call that ballin, I call that ballin
I heard you be trippin' on a thotty
I call that fallin', I call that fallin'
I heard you were here flexin' like you catchin' bodies
Dry snitchin' on yo self, I call that talkin'

I walked in the club and they all start shakin' ass, shakin ass
Dead man in my pockets, someone please call the damn ambulance
(Ambulance, ambulance, ambulance)
I'm on offense, the defense I'll handle
Got your bitch meltin' like a lit candle
Where I'm from two phones means ten-fold
Why I'm flexin' like that I ain't have shit hoe

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I swear to God right now I can't even fucking breathe
One Tooka blunt got me walkin' with a weave
Gave your bitch one pill now she crawlin' on her knees
She was standin' on her head, now she fallin' on her feet
Tote the cash baby gone see a doctor for me
I know before I go get locked up, you gone get locked up for me
I know you really will get a nigga shot up for me
I don't buy bitches but I know you'll buy one for me

Whoever said living was the stars in the sky
And I'm sitting on the stars in the sky every night
I'm smokin' on that Mary, yea, Mary J. Blige
It was me in the sky and the stars trying to fight
I just met a bad bitch, but I'm only trying to fuck
I'm a squirrel no lie, I'ma need another nut
Remember on the block, sellin' dope, been blowin' punks
Run up on him click-clack, 12-gauge him in the trunk

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