

# Voodoo

Chief Keef

I'm with my crew them my loose screws  
And no we don't pass no duce duce  
Got 4 O's with bout two two  
At your nose and your to to  
Smoking on a big blunt of to to  
When you snooze thats when you loss  
What you do thats what you knew  
How you move just like food do

I ride down and I hop out  
Got ambulance and them cops out  
And cus my mans bought the Glocks out  
Cus your mans want to talk now  
I was smoking dope with the pope on my own  
With them racks in my pocket all that I know  
Let a fuck nigga try me blow him I quote  
Can't come through boy in 'em adios  
Glock 18 come through wrestling like who do rhino  
Can't trust no thot they be done stole all my clothes  
And I got my pole I like it slow watch I blow  
He can act like he bout it whole time I know  
I like Gucci I get coochie  
I got my .30 imma squeeze it at your tooty  
I got my toolie and my gooey and my lucy's  
My niggas looney they like louis clips like movies  
I'm with my goonies and we riding spot 'em got 'em  
All these niggas steady talking bout they savage  
And all these bitches steady talking bout they love me  
Got a millennium and a taurus, they look like cousins  
She gone do my chores if I fuck her  
But I was always told to never trust her  
Keep my pole with me and always bust 'em  
Never know who gone try your ass in public

Smoking on a big ass blunt of Aiki pack doe  
Buy any means gotta get that dough  
Now I got my pole tucked  
Come through making that cold in the summer  
Fuck niggas know us know I got my north pole bitch Sosa santa  
Call Johnny Dang up he put ice on a young black nigga, Willy Wonka  
Thats a T charger or I might get a little ? in the tonka  
And I got my .40  
Thats 50 shots up in the clip for all of those who don't know how I'm rockin  
g  
You know how I'm rocking cut off stockings  
Keep kush up in my pocket with my Glock and  
I done named my choppa Juelz Santana  
Don't make me put this choppa to your bandana  
It's me and my jewelry I'm anti security  
Guns hang like whitney and them karate like Bruce Lee  
Choppin' shit like Jet Li  
Kickin' ass like Jackie Chan  
Riding in a Bentley smoking on some Pakistan  
Ice come from Antartica these niggas on some froggy stuff  
I'm on my bartender shit 30 shots coming up  
I swear when I walk in the shit people start walking up

Got niggas in Nigeria and they totin' choppas boy  
Go pick you a casket boy  
Go buy you a doctor boy  
Go buy you a choppa boy  
Go buy you some shottas boy  
See you we gone shoot you boy you make it hallelujah boy  
And I ain't gone do it boy you know how much my shoes little boy

Thats right that's right  
Got my gun I'm a need a tevlon  
Almighty god going against these dumb hoes  
I think I won I'm a need a medal  
I throw ones that I won  
Then I run in with my gun  
I'm a sin with my gun and say amen with my gun

I'm going too crazy  
Pistol on my hip, that's my new baby  
This money in my pocket, that's my boo baby  
Ice up on my neck dancing voodoo baby  
So much ice on I caught the flu baby  
I'm TTU I been cool lately  
You got plenty True's them hoes fugazy  
Cat in the hat doctor Sues baby