

# What Was It

Chief Keef

I come through lights and cameras  
Watch got me tripping  
She like, "Buy me something", no I ain't your nigga  
It tastes so good, this here what I'm sipping  
What I am is what I am naw I ain't flipping  
Got shooters in the trenches  
Bad bitch do the dishes  
Maid do my laundry, come in here you'll be missing  
I got all these hundreds, that is how I does it  
She like, "You know my name? ", naw bitch what was it?

No tears in the bucket but it's fuck it  
Think I'm from the Rucker causing ruckus  
Three point shit bitch I'm shooting buckets  
My car caught her at the light and he told her suck it  
Bitches see me they be tweaking say they love me  
Why was it because my pants so puffy  
Four thousand for this Gucci and it's fluffy  
I come through crawlin' like I'm crossing  
Bang, call me Sosa Balboa  
I got a bad temper like Florida  
She think 'cause she got a peach like Georgia  
She want me to wife her but I gotta get my lawyer

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I'm GLO'd up put the cameras on me  
Don't try I got the hammer on me  
I'm a scoop your bitch in a minute  
She'll think I'm gonna love her  
But I see her in a minute, gotta get me a dental  
Pull on her make her crippled  
It could not be so simple  
I want you to go down, you can do the cha cha limbo  
My car be slicing Kimbo  
Margielas fuck your Timbos  
I come through I'm capping, remember when I was little  
Got me shittin' on your Rollie, I don't want baloney  
I want me some steak, I want me some money  
I want me some fifties, I got me some hundreds  
Just to keep it 100, this clip hold hunnids  
What's up under my hood, you don't wanna see it nigga  
I take money you don't wanna be it  
Man I come from the hood, now I'm rich [?]  
It ain't about the money, then I can't see it

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