

## Wit It

Chief Keef

That business, I'm wit it, I'm wit it, I'm wit it  
Talkin' shit, you can get it  
Talkin' all this shit and we gon' fuck around and split it  
Nigga, I'm wit it, you thought I wasn't wit it? I'm wit it  
I'm wit that shit, don't forget it  
Make you mess up your sentence  
I'm wit it, I'm wit it, I'm wit it  
I'm wit it, I'm wit it  
Bitches on bitches, got bitches on bitches, I don't need 'em  
I get it, I get it, but I get it, I get it  
I get it I'm wit it, I'm wit it  
I'm wit it, I'm wit it

Whatcha got in your pockets boy? I spent that on some paintball guns  
Crash the party, in this bitch its crackin just like the limos was  
You ain't gotta find me, bitch I ain't lost, do I look like Nemo, cus?  
Ditty Boppin' with the Glock, you run around dancin', do I look like Kemo, b  
lood?  
I be ridin' in traffic, gettin' to that cabbage  
I don't want romantic, I don't wanna smash it  
I ain't got no pops, I'm a bastard  
Member on the block, I was young living savage  
I don't want no friends, I can't trust these nigga  
Y'all niggas soo funny, I don't wanna be laughin'  
She said she like my chain, she grab it  
If a nigga wanna smoke then we ready  
I be coolin' at my home, I be gettin' that dome  
I ain't no want no dilemmas bitch, I ain't no Nelly  
Gimme a second, lemme play this R Kelly  
Then you bump and grind your face on my muthafuckin' belly  
Got hella Moncler's, bitch I come from pelly  
Bitch, I come from the projects, come from the belly of the beast  
That gun talk shit don't scare me  
"Sosa can you see?" I be like, "barely!"

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At my concerts, hoes be goin' wild, goin' in, goin' out  
Pounds of the skunk, I'mma pour it out  
16 ounces of the Tech pourin' out  
In the sprite, I'mma "six four" it out  
Coolin in Cali they be six four'in out  
Racks in my pocket, I done tour it out  
Inhale smoke then I blow it out  
Say she wanna play ball, we can blow it out  
Say you wanna fight? KO it out

Say she wanna get it, we can go no for no  
Word for word or play no it out  
Pulled in, get that guap, then I'm pullin' out  
Hoes think I wanna know where her puttin' out  
I don't wanna know shit, bitch better lookin' out  
For the cops and the ops, that be lookin' out  
I'm in the inside and I'm lookin' out  
You on the outside and you lookin' in  
I ain't gotta be a crook again  
I'm rich as fuck, I ain't gotta cook again  
Posted on the block, puttin' in  
Now rich as fuck and I ain't puttin' in work  
Gettin' clean money, 'member when I was gettin' it dirty

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