

## Yours

Chief Keef

What you talking for, keep your mouth closed  
Keep your mouth closed, if you ain't talking 'bout dough  
You ain't get dough, you ain't got dough  
You live with ya mama, in her household  
I'm ballin out though, and I got dough  
And I got hoes, and I got clothes  
Bitch I got weed, and I got jewels  
And I got mines, and I got yours

I was riding in that thingy, his bitch like freaky  
Me i l like speeding  
Ridin in them demons  
Your thot don't speak english, me I speak Engla (England)  
Money Danita  
Pull up in the creature  
My son ride the forgis  
Me I ride visas  
Kay Kay Get that cash boy  
Me I got visas  
He say he got swag but me I got ether  
He say he got Springfield me I got Lisa  
Your bitch up finna three way I met her this week  
She said that she a keeper thotie then keep her  
The fuck I look like Peta  
Da fuck you look like Tigga  
Hell naw I be in the club like I'm legal

See I'm riding in that beamer, in the two seater  
Boolin with a thotie  
Thotie is eaters  
Im smoking on some Rifa  
Red in my two litter  
Paid 6 for my shades another 6 for my sneakers  
3hunna that my savages, they kill for no reason  
Run up on Benji, Haha you tweaking  
Everybody know I can't see Its not a secret  
She say her boyfriend go deep, but baby I go deeper  
She say he gettin' money, I don't believe her  
Me i be juggin, R-Riding with me heater  
I got molly Xanax, Weed too, come see me  
In the trap playing with them keys call me stevie