

CHIEF {1997}

Chris Travis

Hit the fucking corner store
Watching my rear views spotting fuck niggas
Cause you know they try an kill you
Don't ask for shit but for you to keep it trill fool
Riding down Lemark with my bitch on the wheel fool
Hit the strip club an throw the whole bill fool
Ducking, bucking, fucking, sipping on that Robitussin
Slide into my nigga apartment
Just to pick up that green substance
Lucky my nigga show me love
Threw me a fat sack of that purple sour stuff
It's all good so fuck it, my nigga keep it jumping
He also get to dumping, if you niggas acting funny
You niggas get to running, bitch we cause a homicide
A nigga simply words now his ass paralyzed
Don't fuck with them guys, try an seek a better life
H pills and Oxycontin took them niggas fucking minds
Higher than a bitch brain gone like I'm Frankenstein
Smoking on that A of purple grape vines
Imported strain from the fucking phonkey town
Get the bitch high an take her to the devil's playground bitch