Chief Rhys Freestyle

Digga D

(It's Kosfinger, baby)
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

One shot, two shot, three shot, four shot, five shot, six shot
Stuffed in a Magnum
Seven shot, eight shot, nine shot, ten shot, eleven shot, twelve shot
Jump out the mad ting
Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, one in the brain
That's sixteen stuffed in the Chief Keef
(It's Kosfinger, baby)
Seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty
Got plenty of shells in the SK

Jump out, tan him up (Glee, glee)
When my head gets hot and I've had enough
On my life, on my knife, I'll stab him up
I don't take baddin' up
Go there, jump out and tan him up (Glee, glee)
When my head gets hot and I've had enough
On my life, on my knife, I'll stab him up
I don't take baddin' up
Go there, jump out and tan him up

From young, I've been runnin' these streets
Had bare girls sayin' they don't like little Rhys
So all they heard was Bang, Bang, Chief Keef
My circle GB 'til my pants on E (Brrt, brrt)
Every year their numbers decrease
Every year one of them get bun, it's deceased (Bap)
When jail, touched road, had to liven' the beef (Bap)
I will free up the Glee, watch, I'll try put five in his tee
Don't talk about Digga and friendships (No)
Let my head get hot and I'll end it (Grrt, yeah)
If it's up, then it's stuck, it ain't mendin'
I stabbed with my knife, get stuck, it ain't bendin'
My favourite sports in school was fencin'
Rack got caught and the feds said he drenched him
He try bring a BB to the next ting
Aim for his head, Imma knock some sense in
With my knife in my hand, I'm a different man
Start clickin' it, bang, know the spinner won't jam
All the niggas know us, all them niggas know gang
We don't know none of them 'cause them niggas don't bang
I don't hand out the car and shoot from far
I like gettin' up close and personal
With my knife, I'm surgical
Swing my sword with force and hurt them all

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Aight, look, let me get devilish
Knifeman, handgun, shotgun specialist (Brrt)
Most of my pagans know where Heaven is
We don't, we know where man's weapon is (Baow)
We go where them man chill and pepper it
Shot from the edge of the box, made 'em header it
Tried to be relevant, but chop man's melon
Fuck bein' a felon, got rid of the evidence (Bap)

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On my life with my knife, I'll stab him up
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Go there, jump out and tan him up (Glee, glee)
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I don't take baddin' up
Go there, jump out and tan him up

Gorilla in a fuckin' coupe, finna pull up to the zoo, nigga
Who, nigga? Who the fuck is you? I don't know, nigga
No, nigga, pull up on your block, we gon' blow, nigga
Go, nigga, run, nigga, run for the po', nigga (Police, nigga)
Gas what I smoke, nigga (Nigga, smoke)
Feds at my door, jump out the window, nigga (The window)
No, you can't get no money, silly ho (Silly ho)
I just hit a stain, faneto (Faneto)

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