

Chess

Lil Durk

Let's set the pieces up
You want white or black?
White usually go first but
The black goin' first today
Ha-ha, ha-ha, ayy

If this shit was chess, I would've been callin' mate five moves ago
I'm a don in the Dawn, sippin' Don Julio
Engine in the trunk but I'm in the hood
I know it's scary, but pull up, you good
Niggas would've did something if they could and they can't
Ayy, don't kill that snake
Put it in a cage, feed the rats to it
My dick in my pants but somehow your bitch attached to it
When I'm in my city, push that bulletproof 'Lac through it (Skrrt)
You can't lack through it
Put your bitch ass in a Backwood (Brrt)

Penthouse in LA, I got a mansion in the A (The A)
Barely slept in any one 'cause on that road is where I stay (I stay)
If you play you gotta lay, before I lay, I gotta pray (Amen)
Block O bring that back like Santa, in the Brabus, not a sleigh (Skrr)
Hear them shots, you better duck, that ain't no Glock, he got a K (Boom)
That bitch seen my chain, she like, "Boy, you don't rap, you sellin' yay" (Y
ay)
Got a baddie on the side but I fuck her like my main (Main)
Bullets fucked 'em up, that boy can walk up right, he on a cane (Bah)

This ain't chess 'cause I had mate five moves ago
I'm a don in the Dawn, sippin' Don Julio (Yeah)
Engine in the trunk but I'm in the hood
I know it's scary, but pull up, you good
Niggas would've did something if they could and they can't
Ayy, don't kill that snake
Put it in a cage, feed the rats to it
My dick in my pants but somehow your bitch attached to it
When I'm in my city, push that bulletproof 'Lac through it (Skrrt)
You can't lack through it
Put your bitch ass in a Backwood (Buck)

Sippin' Ace of Spade, I don't drink it for the taste (Taste)
She gon' see me with it, know I'm rich and I'm gon' paint her face (Face)
Quit the games, niggas know I'm quick to fade (Bah)
He want gunplay, split his brain
By myself, I ain't get the gang
Ayy, ayy, in the club, tucked (Tucked)
Oh, you tryna get rushed? (Tryna get rushed)
Throwin' up signs we don't fuck with, oh, you tryna get bust? (Tryna get bus
t)
Your bitch tryna get touched (Tryna get touched)
Yeah, she tryna get rubbed (She tryna get rubbed)
She don't wanna make love (No)
That bitch tryna get fucked (Fucked)
Bitch, I don't want you for sex (No)
You can just throw me the neck (Neck)
Enemies got swimming trunks on
You niggas for sure gettin' wet (Bah)

Hey, it ain't your move, your loss
Can't walk in my shoes, they cost (They cost)
I get on my knees and talk (And talk)
To God, he cleaning me off (Amen)
You fuckin' with me, you thought (You thought it), wrong, bitch (Bitch)
If you ain't fuckin' then don't even talk, get on, bitch (Bitch)

This ain't chess 'cause I had mate five moves ago
I'm a don in the Dawn, sippin' Don Julio (Don Julio)
Engine in the trunk but I'm in the hood
I know it's scary, but pull up, you good
Niggas would've did something if they could and they can't
Ayy, don't kill that snake
Put it in a cage, feed the rats to it
My dick in my pants but somehow your bitch attached to it
When I'm in my city, push that bulletproof 'Lac through it
You can't lack through it
Put your bitch ass in a Backwood

Condo in LA, I got a mansion in the A
Sippin' Ace of Spade, I don't drink it for the taste
She gon' see me with it, know I'm rich and I'm gon' paint her face
Condo in LA, I got a mansion in the A