Chief Keef, Again

I'm smoking the dope but I'm reeking again Yeah, I'm off the dope, yeah I'm tweakin' again Sosa baby Where he at, right there That shit right there he did it again He did it again He hit it again That's your bitch, he hit it again He hit it again

Smoking on pissy again I'm counting up benji's again Fucking on bitches again Me and my niggas again

Running to the money like sunny, lil nigga, I ain't stumbling, I ain't fumbling

I'm a get a million out the motherfucking bank and I'm gon' tumblr it

I hit it again, I hit it again

Let yo hoe hit, she gone let me feel it again

I'm sipping again, I'm killing again

Pulled up in the parking lot, killing the shit

Fresher than a bitch, she feeling the kid

Ain't no motherfucking killing the kid

Cut this on, bet they feeling this shit

Like I just came out the oven with it

I'm living again, flipping again

Get your bitch, she's tripping again

Bitch why you sleep? What you sipping again?

Meanwhile I'm in the studio ripping again

I don't need no bed, she gon' give me some head while I'm standing at the mic, spitting some shit

I was spitting some shit

When I go get the money, I leave with that shit

Money in my closet, I don't need a vault bitch

Only want the top, you can keep yo walls bitch

Treat the money like my dog, I'm walking the shit

My dog ain't with the walking and shit

My dog like riding foreign and shit

My dog like riding on boards and shit

Take a look at my wrist like I'm whipping again

In the kitchen again with the chickens again

When I pop a flat, I think I geeking again

Tollin' bitches again in the city again

Yo hoe gon' let me hit it again cause I'm in her city again

She tell me she in my city again

I thought I told yo ass not to hit me again

I need seven beats hit up Tiggy again

Bitch wearing makeup she think she pretty again

I was in L.A., came from Hawaii and hit up Philly again

All this fucking ice, them not lights, they like I'm telling ya, man

Hop in my car, pedal stomping again

Pour up the drank, watch it bubble again

Baby, you on my dick keep coming again

Say you like short hair, bitch cut it again

You wanna be my friend, I can't condone the shit

Cause all these niggas be phony and shit

Eating on steak, macaroni and shit

Scars on my face like Tony and shit

She all on my dick, the bitch bony and shit

Bitch my house a island like Kony and shit

Check out my pockets, they bloaty and shit

Tadoe tripping off the molly again

Justo, bitch I'm falling again

Got yo bitch and she ride me like a Harley again

Don't even think bitch, top me again

She like Chief So slap me again

After she digging my fabric again I don't think these niggas wanna battle again Hopped in my pool I'm piling again I'm trapping again, I'm rapping again I'm bipolar, I'm snapping again Pulled up on yo bitch, doors flapping again Ass clapping again, hair up in the wind Doing magic again, she let me hit it again Get my hair done, told bitch clip it again Gave her ass 800, I'm tipping again Racks in my pocket, limping again Money in my pocket, dripping again All these clumsy ass hoes, I'm tripping again Why she steady talking to me, she flipping again Watch I get it again, spit it again Get on the mic and spit it again Like the blu-ray, told the bitch spin it again I was looking like a lean nigga, I'm leaning again I playing so woman what's some leaning again That's Olinda again, I do my leaning again Ring, ring on my phone that's Peter again Got some bands again, he done did it again Smoking big ass blunts, I feel it again Told yo bitch I'm a doctor I'll heal her again Told yo bitch wear gym shoes, heel it again I'll smack yo ass for disrespecting again