## Chief Keef, Black Ops

I keep that hot shit like a Tea pot OG stuffed in a cookie jar Pull up, boy you better have the guap I'm a doctor, give ya pussy ass a shot While you was on a hill, I was somewhere in the field Now I'm working towards a billon, and I'm living in the hills Tucked in my drawls, bitch I got the Tommy Hil--figer if it sizzle's, its a scary site ew Pussy you be talking bout a bunch of nonsense Money all up on my conscience Latex, we can get it poppin' Led Zeppelin, and you know how I'm rocking' Ridin with the mop, going up like a stock Whats up in my pocket? its a muthafucking knot Pull that bitch out make it rain on a thot My pistol got a dick, make it piss on a opp

10, 20, 30, Bullets flying like birdy I'm a Chiraq warrior, and I'm balling like I'm Curry If you looking for Chief Sosa, I'm where? Eating curry Yous eating on that bitch, she was sucking me early Choppa click clack, dududu, make him twirl Keep talking all that shit, now he screaming like a girl I do this shit for blood thats my boolin' side When I start cappin, thats my coolin' side Damn Sosa how you get the tool inside? I up this muthafucka and I do his ass Bullets eat his skin, bitch food his ass Fly shit, Peacoat got my tool inside Runnin' from the cops, dodging hole pots When it comes to guap, get a whole lot When it comes to opps, get a toe tag Fuck nigga thought I wasn't on that

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I'm digital, like Sonny nigga
Do something, go and get some money nigga
'Fore I hit ya ass with the Tommy nigga
I ain't winnie the poo, this ain't honey nigga
Act like you want smoke, you funny
Doing walk up with the pistols, you running
I talk all this shit, cause I can back it up
Note to this bitch, I'm acting up
Who the fuck you is, Bernie Mac it up
Like Kash Doll, bitch I'm accurate
Hop in my car, and I rev it up
RIP to the damn competitors
Bitch I'm a predator

Had a meeting at 10, went at 11 somthin Don't be up in the lane when I'm bowling guns Fuck nigga better not blow ya nose or nun

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