## Chief Keef, Blocka

Franklin and chop Can't trust every face bitch I gotta watch That's why I need Ben Franklin and chop

I can't trust every face bitch I gotta watch That's why I need Ben Franklin and chop Driving, we gon' swerve to the top Got plenty Glocks, FNs and chops Gun go blocka
Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang Who talking about Almighty Sosa?
Bang bang, blocka blocka, blocka blocka Bang bang, blocka blocka, blocka blocka Bang bang
Who talking about Almighty So?
Who talking about Almighty So?

Pull up flexing on everybody I see Everybody wanna be like Keef Everybody don't like Keef But won't nobody try Keef Like hookah, smoking Tooka You smoking fufu, call it G Bitch, I ain't no fucking Mubu I'll leave you Tutu Guns go blocka Sosa a crazy mothafucka Choppa Glocks, FNs, and Macs, we going to an opera Round, shooting niggas down Where my fuckin crown? Bitch, I'm King Glo Tryna copy my style, no Kinkos I'ma lion from the wild, you a fish, Finding Nemo Acting like Sub Zero, gon' leave his ass defroze I'm flexing, niggas pissed I see you walking, got a pistol Shoot it at me, you know I'm down Nigga nigga I can fuck your sister and your mama, lil nigga You don't want no drama, lil nigga Bullets flying like Compton, lil nigga Choppas go brrocka brrocka, lil nigga Block guns go bang bang and ping ping 30 shots in this ning ding Got a 50 and a 40, lil shorty You ain't got more money than my shorties I gave some money to my shorties They gon' come and kill your ass for me Blah, blah, scah Pussy nigga, I need an Oscar I need a Grammy for my grandmama Flexing on every woman, everybody, let 'em know I mean, act like they ain't know Sosa was gonna blow, making big dough Now I'm with Interscope Jimmy Iovine, fuck with me though Chris, fuck with me though Tadoe, that's my cousin though You know how I'm rockin though

Pistols get to popping, hoe

You tell me you love me, stop it hoe

Tryna set me up for my diamonds, hoe I'ma shoot you right there in your throat Put this dick down your throat See your lil dumbass home You a thot but you thought I was wrong Wanna glo? Just be like Chief Keef, 'lieve me Who these niggas? I don't know these peewees Bitch, I'm rockin Herman's peewee Gold, my necklace look like peepee

Can't trust every face bitch I gotta watch That's why I need Ben Franklin and chop Driving, we gon' swerve to the top Got plenty Glocks, FNs and chops Gun go blocka
Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang Blocka blocka, blocka blocka, bang bang Who talking about Almighty Sosa?
Bang bang, blocka blocka, blocka blocka Bang bang
Who talking about Almighty So?
Who talking about Almighty So?