## Chief Keef, Cook

Sosa baby, G.B.E baby

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope

It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

In the AMG looking like I cook dope Since I'm a fucking pimp Imma' need a good hoe Catch your ass lacking give your ass some good smoke The bitch up in this foreign will give your ass some good throat The bitch up in the trap will give your ass a good pack The shooter riding with me get your ass in a bag Beef ain't really nothing, nah really it's a snack Before I made it here I was running through the packs Running through the racks up in Sax it's a fact To ride presidential I done blacked out the 'lac Put the rover up and I done backed out the back Told 'em send the fiends to he back house for crack I hop up out the whip look like I sell controlled substances When she see the ice I bet I leave the bitch like "oh shit!" Looking like the plug 'cause I'm really on my boss shit Trapper on my lap just in case I have to bust shit

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Got a hundred bags served all dimes Got a thousand more of those call the line Snowman I want seventeen fives What a dealership telling me lies Told me that my channel was up in the front But it's in the back bitches think it's summer Slide the van doors beat a nigga drum I promise you won't even see a nigga coming 'Cause I move like Obama, 'prolly fucked your mama Saw a bad bitch walking, she want me to run up She saw the falcon stripes down the middle of the foreign Saw the fire out the pipes then I knew that bitch was going Don't make me hit your college fuck your bitch up in your dorm I don't even know her too many bitches in my phone Let me cut this Marvin on that mean we can get it on You know bitches love dope that's why they can't leave me 'lone

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope

Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope, cook dope Cook dope It look like I cook dope