

# Chief Keef, Cops

My watch is so flirty, take your bitch, I bet he can  
My gun is so dirty, yours Hi-Point, I bet he jam  
This ain't peanut butter, I can't be up in these jams  
Pussy niggas tell it, y'all can't be up in these slams  
Cops done met us on your block, we in that jam, out that jam  
Pussy niggas stop that flexin', you know you ain't 'bout that there  
Say you're a shooter, nigga stop right there  
Red beam your head, put the dot right there  
With the 50 niggas with Glocks right there  
Vroom vroom nigga then the cops right there

Pull up on your strip with the hollow tip, startin' shit  
Take a whiff of this here, my gun fun and shit, pardon it  
Bulldog with the 4 5th, and I target it, I did it  
30 shots on my hip, and I bargained it, I did it  
30 karats on my wrist, they just shine and shit, pardon it  
Fuck niggas act like fish, pulled up and sardined it, I did it  
Ridin' down your block, just came from silence  
Bitch we lightin' shit  
Bitch I run this shit, this ain't a rally, bitch we climbin' shit  
Jumped out the porch when I was 9 and shit  
On the block totin' a 9 and shit  
Runnin' up, committin' crimes and shit  
Them bein' on that grimy shit  
Now my jewelry bling as shit  
Now I'm the biggest thing and shit  
Smokin' on dope, the blue dream and shit  
This shit got me dreamin' and shit

You got a Hi-Point, aye, nigga what?  
You think with that Hi-Point, aye, you finna bust?  
You think you're a hard boy, aye, nigga what?  
Creepin' down the pavement, aye, finna buck, up  
With them slugs  
Shoot you in your face and your nuts  
Nigga, aye, what's up  
With all these fuck niggas, talkin' a bunch of nothin'?  
Scooby Doo shucks, when we pullin' up  
Shootin' up trucks, shootin' up your cars  
Nigga run up, done up, hah, yeah, wish you luck  
Click clack these guns, make 'em hot, these hoes fizzin' up  
Sizzlin' up