

Chief Keef, Fix That

I hit Saks, I spend racks
I spend stacks, I can get it back
Nigga get back, I go click clack
Leave the pussy wet, don't get bitch smacked
Ride down on ya, in the tic tac
And this designer on me, it's fucking mismatched
Grab a big mac, break your Kit Kat
All these tools on me, and I can fix that

When I was up in rehab, I was smoking tooka dope
Aye boy what you smoking on, it's probably some fookah dope
Buy a Gucci throw it on, \$5000 for it how you ain't know?
Walk up in the Louis store, they know I got them big bankrolls
I am sipping purple drank, no girl this is not yellow
No I do not know that hoe, she in Miami I know
Now I'm somewhere in west coast, smoking on the best dope
Fat ass clipper in my chop, if you want a trim let's go
Ooo, I'm acting a fool, Hoes say I'm rude
And some say I'm cute, and make me food
I'm up at Barney's, don't want no Louis
I want Balmain's, I don't want no shoes
So smooth, won't catch me snooze
Ooo, my watch a fool
It's fucked, them niggas bools
Is it false, and or is it true?

Ya'll know how we bummin man
Fresh off of touring man, back off of touring man
Back at it 24-H 365 man
Walk up in Barney's can't even decide man
Balmain's no red bottoms
You hear me? big bands finesse ya'll
You see us doing this shit nigga cause we still doing this shit
Nigga so was doing this shit cause we been doing this shit
Nigga, ya'll know how the fuck we coming nigga
RIP Blood nigga, RIP cap nigga
Sneak diss catch a slug nigga

Where the nigga? I'm a scratch
Who is that tho, youngest flexer
Ya'll got questions, I can't answer
I'm a rich nigga, no time for dandruff
Dodging Aiki, smoking dopey
She has the best head, she gets a trophy
Nigga I'm 2-4, you do not know me
You are a peon, that's what she told me