

# Chief Keef, Hadouken

Ayy, Ayy

Nah for real, y'all know I've been doing that shit  
I've been a legend man, I've been having them bars man  
Y'all just gotta listen man  
I ain't talkin' fast you just listenin' slow stupid, ayy

Sosa where the Hawk go, did you trade it in? (No!)  
Hell no, I spent another 40k to bend (What he say?)  
I don't play but when I play, bitch I play to win (Ha?)  
All this money comin' in, it'll make you grin  
And in stash it's a FN gotta make it in (Bang)  
Pussy said he want smoke better take it in (Bang)  
You in them Chiraq streets, better take it easy  
I can never wear your chain boy it's too cheesy  
Told my bitch I ain't with no bitch and said she don't believe me  
But she believe me if I paid a band for a Beanie  
I had 5-10 bands in my True Jeanies (True, True)  
Where that shit come from? Man I had a genie  
I had all that, trynna make a shout out at my granny  
And my wrist cost a baby I'ma need a nanny  
You the type of nigga link up with a tranny  
Bought a new set of 'nanas for the chimpanzees  
Baby sosa bad ass was off six xannies  
I don't want to fuck that bitch, she wearin' big panties  
I can go and buy yo same watch for my granny  
I do what I gotta do for my fuckin' family  
Heat sensor on AR, call me Call Of Duty  
He a streetfighter hit his ass with the Hadouken  
Backdoored by a bitch, that shit too flukey  
Gravitated off the ground, that's some super Tookie  
Said you ain't got my money, you shittin' me Smokey?  
Chief Sosa in your house that bitch gon' be smokin'  
I got high off that bitch head, she tryna overdose me  
Got a cuban on my throat so she gon' overthroat me  
I just bought a taurus in case I got a horoscope  
All this water on my body she gon' need a floatie (Bang)  
Gotta close the backdoor 'cause they gon' leave it open  
Nigga I can kill this shit by just breathin' on it  
Huh, huh, huh, huh  
Huh, huh, huh, huh  
Huh, huh, huh, huh  
You's a fucking cheerleader, nigga bring it on  
I put stars in the ceiling of my Lambo  
Folks 'nem'll leave you duckin' like a limbo (Ay, Ay)  
Like Machine Gun, I feel like Rambo  
And it take close to 50. cal ammo  
Man my shorty get surgical like training day  
Dirty ass BM throw my chain away  
I don't care hoe, I woke up feelin' great today (Fuck it)  
Wide body demon hawk, gonna make a play (True)  
Seen my cousin and I gave that lil nigga my chain  
Told them when they city hot nigga make it rain (Rain)  
Sosa brushin' out his beard call them Abraham  
When the city got cold, Chief Sosa made it flame (Haa)  
Sosa ridin' with that stuff, I ain't talkin' Tameka sister (Word)  
Shawty freak ass, trynna suck me while these people lookin'  
I can have my eyes closed and still can see you lookin'  
We was in the streets figthin', ridin' with Hadoukens

Hadouken (ugh, ugh, ugh)

Hadouken (ugh, ugh)

Hadouken (ugh)

Pulled up, spaceship, bitch get a glimpse

I smell fishy shit, you fuck with skrimps  
I up the chopstick, you did a flip  
Tryna shoot the Mossberg, I caught a cramp  
Ain't no other way to go but up, up the ramp  
Steady sendin' death threats, well, now you stamped  
Lift my wrist up, they like "yep, it's a 'lamp"  
My cuban link cost 10 thousand grams  
Baby Sosa prolly sold you 10 thousand grams  
On the asphalt, left yo shit on the ground  
Go go go, if you a threat, you get put down  
Ay I gotta glo and get that money man, who down?  
Police ridin' up this street, we park with heat, scoot down  
Pulled up in that Urus, kitted up, she like 'oh damn'  
LA Lakers front row seats, Lebron wha'down  
The boys in this bitch with me too it's goin' g'down

Hadouken  
Hadouken  
Hadouken