

Chief Keef, Racks Stuffed Inna Couch

Phew, wooh, phew, wooh (Sos' baby)
Phew, wooh, phew, wooh (GBE baby)
Phew, wooh (Fifth Gang, baby)
Phew, wooh, phew, wooh, phew, wooh (Sit Gang, baby, Linen Gang, baby, Get It Gang, baby)
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
(Ayy, Young Malcolm)

Six hundred a ounce (Ayy), forty my waist (My waist)
Say two words (Two words), four to your face (Po, po)
Stitch his lips up (Ayy), what did he say? (What he say?)
I gotta move the bus (Bang, bang), money to make (Bang, bang)
Got his ass baked (Ayy), I was in the late (Dududuh)
Put a quarter mill' (Skrrt), pussy in the hate (Bitch)
I was goin' state (Skrrt), state to state (State)
Feet on the gas (Ahh), takin' no break (Ayy, Young Malcolm)
Hangin' out the window (Gang), throwin' my set (Gang)
Stick made him lose weight (Bang), Jenny Craig (Bang)
Tell my opps, "What up though? ", tell 'em drop dead (Bang)
Tell 'em all, "Suck a dick" (Bang), that's what I said (Bang, bang)
Put a check on his head (Bang, bang)
How much in my pants? (Bang, ayy, bang, ayy, bang, ayy)
Put a check on his head and it got six digits (Bang, bang, ayy, gang, ayy, bang, ayy, bang, ayy, ayy)
Six digits (Ayy, ayy, ayy, bang bang)
I take my whole fuckin' hit in a minute (Bang, bang, bang)
Pull up in that car, actin' crazy, lease sittin' in it (Bang, ayy, bang bang, ayy)
I can buy a Bustdown Rollie every minute (Bang bang, dududuh)
Nigga, point me to your block, I send my shorties to talk (Bang)
He a star player, he send shots, shorty gon' score (Dududuh)
My lil' cousins just got caught with a switch in the 'Raq (Ahh, bang bang)
Your chest up, I got some shit, put you on your back (Bang, bang, bang)
Give a fuck what they got, I got that sack (Bang)
He was sneak dissin' Sosa, it got him whack' (Ftfft, beep, beep, beep, beep, dududuh)
Boy, ya on thin ice, that shit might crack (Beep, beep, bang)
All I know spend that sack and get it right back (Beep, beep, bang)
RIP Tray Savage, get hit with the MAC (Bang, Tray Savage)
I broke lil baby's heart, please see if she's intact (Ayy, ayy)
Lamborghini, Hellcat, might see the back (Skrrt)
Red Eye, scat pack, might see the Track' (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
You ain't talkin' about the green, I'll fade to black (Huh?)
Since when I get white money (Ayy) and bitch, I'm black (Sos' baby, GBE baby)
Gang stupid T'd up but we don't do crack (Glo Gang)
Foenem in the trap, trappin', might slip you a pack (Sit Gang, Get It Gang, Linen Gang)
You all worried about these hoes, go flip you a pack (Ayy, ayy, gang, gang)
You been up poppin' addies, go getchu a nap (Huh? Huh? Huh? Huh? Huh? Huh?)
Runnin' up on the gang make yo' ass take a nap
You can give motherfucka a mile and they gon' take a lap (Bang)
I got a Tommy gun in my lap (Bang, bang)
Glory Boyz was made in the trap (Ayy, bang)
You be sneak dissin' and be on my dick (Bang, bang)
Keep your fit, we want your fitted cap (Bang, ayy)
Grab his ass up in some rentals wrap (Bang bang)
Sippin' turtle, bitch, I'm finna snap (Bang)
Ayy bro, mute the beat, I'm finna clap (Bang)
We got pig guns, nigga, crap (Bang, ayy)
Bah, bah, bah, can you crouch? (Huh?)
I got racks stuffed in the couch (Ayy, ayy)
I be in less shit in the house (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
I get animal style, In N Out (Bang, bang)
My mind be in the air like a blimp (Bang, bang)
Tie ya shoes, bitch, 'cause I'm a trip (Bang, bang)
I'm like Harley, bitch, don't give me the lip (Bang, bang)
'Bout that paper, we gon' let it rip (Bang)
You a dick suckin', dick holder, hit your lips (Bang)
Choppa shaking out my hand, had to get a grip (Bang)

It's the ass for me, baby, it's the hips (Huh?)
She said, "Smile for me, Daddy", like I'm Big Gip (Cheese)