

# Chief Keef, Ain't Gonna Happen

(I wanna bring my brothers back, bro)  
Man, that shit make me laugh  
'Cause they actually want me to give a fuck

I wanna bring my brother back but I know it ain't gon' happen  
Knew I had to be the man back when I had started trappin'  
I never gave a fuck what they said (Nope)  
Foenem told me off with they heads  
Surely, you don't sleep in they beds (No)  
You surely wasn't raised with they kids (No)  
Baby, I'm a shark and they fish (Fish)  
I grew up, had to fill my house with dishes (Dishes)  
I'm steady smokin' dope in my kitchen (Kitchen)  
Come in here, baow, no witness, yeah (Witness)  
Fredo left me here  
You know it's been Cap or die, yeah  
Tadoe still retarded, he fried  
The day he smarten up, it's God  
Come on my property, I turn you to a French fry  
Turn my front yard to a fish fry  
I see big Glo in the big sky  
Crazy how it turned me to the big guy  
Ran an M6 up like an in-slide  
Thick lil' bitch from the East side  
Told her that I love it on the West side  
You like to smoke dope, that's the best high  
When you got money, they be like, "Yes, sir"  
Niggas always foldin' under pressure  
The only thing I'm duckin' the militia  
And fans when I'm tired of takin' pictures  
Face dried up  
From all of the tears I cried up  
Lost most them niggas I ride for  
I got somethin' to prove, I'll slide through  
We turned Forest Hills spot to a drive-thru  
You sold So' soap 'til he got you  
Some'll get got but that's how it go  
I be with more monkeys than Baby Milo  
Beat on my chest (Ooh, ah, ah)  
A nigga beat on that bitch  
'Cause that ho beat on my dick (Haha)  
New shit on the way  
Baby, andalé  
You just did call my weight  
You tryna argue? Okay  
I'm about to wait  
Read those, read those  
Girl, I got the privilege, ayy  
Skeet on mosquitos  
Girl, don't worry, gotta spray, hey (Bang, bang, bang)  
He put shit in front of you for you to get over it, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Lost my homies and I can't get over it, yeah, yeah, yeah  
But I put my head on 'cause I'm a big boy  
And there's so much cash I had to get, boy  
I been lazy as fuck, I get up, tell myself, "Ain't no savin' this bitch"  
Bringin' shit home, baby mama don't worry 'bout how I'm gettin' this shit  
Grown ass man, I'm bugged, baby, when we was kids, we wasn't kids  
First gun was a Glock .40, tried a thing in the head with that bitch