

# Chief Keef, Ain't Nothin'

Been gettin' money since '08 summer, I been riding hunnids  
That ain't nothin' That ain't nothin'  
I been getting money been spending money boy that's little money  
That ain't nothin', That ain't nothin'  
Made it out the jets now I'm on a jet  
Still throwing up my set  
DJ Khaled we the best  
With Wop on Bouldercrest  
That's the way show no stress  
That's your bitch she showin' stress  
It ain't nothing it's a test, nigga

Pull up in that wet, throwin' up my set  
Hot shit you get wet nigga, It ain't none of that nigga  
It ain't none of this, what you want with this  
You don't war with this where ya boys is  
Hit that bank on that Lloyd shit grown boy shit  
Pistol knock your ass out it be on that Floyd shit  
In my lane bunch of bullshit I can do it  
By my pistol I'm a scoot it at your booty  
In ya head now your dead nigga  
Where ya bread nigga  
In the field, where ya lead nigga  
Yous a dead nigga  
In my hand, it's some bread nigga  
I throw bread nigga  
Where I live in the strip club  
I'm the man nigga  
Shawty Lo I done dun dun dun all these hoes  
How we roll, we gone come through and stop the show  
Vaminos where my fuckin' bread then I'm out the door  
Out ya hair in my fuckin' whip they like where he go, aye

Grandma house sellin' dope out the back nigga  
Cops coming, I run out nigga  
Here they come knockin' at my door  
I be out the door with my dope and my rolls  
In Iraq fuck lil Mexico  
I be smoking Citgo and Texaco  
Gas, premium mane you know  
I let her hit it then I stretch your ho  
I'm like whoa  
She said she be snorting coke  
She want coke  
I told her I be riding in them fucking totes with the Glo  
Pull up on a nigga bust a move  
Which one of you niggas gonna shoot  
I'm ready I'm finna suit the fuck up and lace my boots  
Now we finna shoot the muthafuckin' pistols gettin' loose