

# Chief Keef, All In

All in, all in  
If you tossing money I am all in  
Heard you wanna laugh nigga ball then  
I just left yo bitch and I got all in  
All in, all in  
Yo bitch on me cuz I keep balling  
And I swear that this money keep calling  
But as long as it keeps coming I am all in

Aww damn  
Just got some guns and some balls yea  
Never wanna hear all in  
That mac and tec be cousins  
They be bussin, they cussin  
Toolie out im like fuck it  
Unless the police come I won't tuck it for nothing  
Heard niggas on that fuck shit  
Click clack this nina ready to fuck shit  
Catch up no Dj Mustard  
Boy you ain't getting no money if I ain't love it  
Money be my discussion  
You ain't discussing money, I ain't talkin

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All in, met yo bitch and I was all in that thang  
When I pull up I went all in the paint  
Trap house, flats all in that thang  
Nah boy you can't hang, nigga you can't hang  
You ain't with the glo gang, you ain't with the gang gang  
I be spitting propane  
It's something that I know man  
I be balling, I be wilding  
VIP and fuck a line  
And I be all up in the club  
Standing all over the couches  
And I do this shit for Blood  
Henny all over the couches  
If you talking bout that money, I swear I am bout it

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I got all the hoes, I got all the hoes  
I got all the rolls, I be on the road  
I can count this money with my eyes closed  
Ride by you, bye-bye ho!  
Cuz im bout my rolls, bitch I'm bout my rolls  
You ain't talking rolls then I gotta go  
I thought you knew, baby I am bout my rolls

I'm bout my pesos, my rolls  
You ain't talkin pesos I shoot you in ya nose  
And ya mouth  
Cuz you wasn't talking right  
Better bring that money to the light  
BITCH NIGGA  
Cuz i'm a rich nigga  
For a show I need 6 figures  
You talking 30 bands, I'ma take it  
But your show I might not make it  
Hoes think I am Jamaican  
Rastafari dreads they be shaking  
Pull up on they block, niggas shaking  
Click clack this ning ding finna get baking  
Bitch, I eat bacon  
But I don't fuck with big, see them then I shake it  
They gon try to strip me naked  
Take me to the cell I can take it  
It ain't nothing, aye  
Nigga try me then it's bussin  
10-10, call a 10-10 code 10  
Cuz that ning ding be my twin twin  
That's the only friend I got  
Other than guap  
My momma told me trust no one  
Snakes in the grass one of em gon bite

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I thought you mothafuckin knew  
Pull up bitch i'm bout my rolls  
You ain't talking rolls then we bout to blow  
At your mothafuckin skull and your fucking nose  
And your teeth nigga  
We gonna make your dumbass bleed nigga  
30 in this ning ding nigga  
It's a drill bitch, ding ding nigga