

# Chief Keef, Chiefin Keef

Pull up in a foreign (Skrr Skrrr Skuurrrttt) She thought she seen a beast  
A nigga think I'm going (Heh Heeh Heeh) I got my thing with me  
Glo Gang known for blowin' (Heeh Heeh) always got a thing or piece  
Saying that you blowing (Huuuh Huh) but you never seen a piece  
I'm high of this earth boy, I'm higher than Jesus be  
Coming on my turf boy, you gonna need a Jesus piece  
Them bullets fly no Nerf boy, Change yo ass like the seasons be  
Nigga say he lookin' for me, I'm with my nigga chiefin keef.

I'm high of this earth boy, I'm where Jesus be  
Shoot a nigga ass, if he don't believe in me  
My truck super fast, don't think you leavin' me  
Tray Savage got the mac, he make it scream for me  
He shot the crowd up, he thought he seen a G  
Boy roll your loud up, cause you can't cheef with me  
I got my 9 tucked, I let it meet a nigga  
I'm a Glo O Block ass nigga, I put heat to a nigga  
Spent one song on a foreign, ain't got no features with it  
Come right now I got so much money, I could fuck my teacher and 'em  
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I be with some killers and them niggas smoke the loudest weed  
They got alotta guns, they'll blow you down for me  
They rob yo ass, they find you got some pounds of weed  
Shoot a nigga up, he can't get down with me  
Like hold up, hold up Rocket launcher on his shoulder  
You get hit with that it's over  
Glory boy shit I told you  
Get money boy, where yo hoes at

Tray savage got the mac he blows that

Hollows hit his body, body drop  
I got a fuckin Glock, with a mark  
If Sosa say smoke his ass, then he gon' get popped  
We got 100 chops with Glocks with red dots