

# Chief Keef, Dismiss

Sat his ass down in my office then dismissed him  
He say he wanna smoke, I wanna fuck his sister  
She think cause I'ma Leo that I'ma kiss her  
Told the bitch kiss my dick then I had to dismiss her  
Boy, you unofficial, I be smoking loud, you smoking whisper  
Wanna get yo sister rolled up, she thought I was a physical  
Sosa why you always shitting, I'm official, it's the tissue  
Call the plug man up for the dope to dismiss her

Bitch say she gotta issue and she think that I'ma listen  
My wrist look like I'm whipping in the kitchen with the chickens  
Put the pounds in the trap back and Olinda do the dishes  
I got straight hot shit, a nigga come up in the kitchen  
My sister gonna be a lawyer so her ass gone go to college  
Just in case I get in trouble, run into some fucking problems  
Riding in the passenger seat is a rocket launcher  
I'ma serve a nigga up, Benihana right in front  
I'm cooling, counting money, getting top, smoking Aiki  
I pull up, get the money yeah bitch more than likely  
The bitch hit me say she got her friends and they dikey  
I'm like a new toy, these hoes wanna try me  
Pull up, riding fast now I'm riding from the Aiki  
Always talkin' 'bout pull up cause I pull up daily  
Come get yo bitch, come get yo sister cause they hot like Sosa [?]  
I'ma take this shit back bitch call me Sosa Baby  
What's up in the chopper, bitch it's Jojo and K-Ci  
Cause it sing like an opera, 20 shots leave me 8  
Since I got these bitches, I swear I be going crazy  
Bitch I'm grown as fuck I act like I was born in the 80s  
I got shooters in LA, I got some up in the Little Haiti  
We got choppers like Nigeria, choppers like Jamaica  
I'm a dread shaker, you'd think Sosa from Jamaica  
Let me roll up this tooka cause I been tripping lately

Sent some niggas down yo chimney like Santa Claus with gifts  
When it comes to the chopper bitch all about the gift  
Light shit up like Christmas, what the fuck is on yo wishlist  
Gloing be the money, downfall be the bitches  
I'ma crazy, fuck with Buddha, you a Jew that's religion  
Belmains when I'm on some baller shit, I'm true to my religion  
Nigga explaining the story he say that bitch ain't try to kiss me  
I'm like that bitch did kiss you, why the fuck you got the hickey  
I'm counting on the fatty and I'm smoking on the pissy  
Have my i8 sports car fucking on yo henny  
Smoking Christmas trees, bitch had thought it was a fucking 5th  
I'm doing 12 o'clock on Benji's if I'm slidin' up to Philly  
You ain't know her, man she is a stunt 4-wheeler  
Hop out my car look how I'm stunting on a nigga  
I'm count this money, can't be counting no niggas  
Look at all this money, you just pouting lil nigga