

# Chief Keef, Entry

Sosa baby

Bally keep that semi  
Ridin' fast swervin' in that new Bentley (GBE)  
Don't talk about cars we got plenty  
Pulling up in foreign cars in the entry  
We pull up Cats, you don't see the hemis  
Young nigga eating good, how he so skinny?  
Don't talk about pipes, we got plenty  
Bitch we was the youngest niggas up in the city  
With a lil bitch she so sady  
I was with them bad boys, I felt like Diddy  
Now I pull up, Ferrari, Bentley  
If you looking for my jewelry I keeps it with me

I just slid down on em, they looking shitty  
How she having all that ass and she so skinny?  
All these white clouds of smoke this shit smell pissy  
I gotta gift and I'm gonna send that bitch down your chimney  
Bitch they know Chief Sosa putting that work in  
Every time I hit the block, the police be lurking  
The diamonds on my wrist be foot working  
Tell Madea she was right cuz they ain't no nerd in  
My chain got your bitch just stuck, flirting  
Boy I ain't the Lord I ain't having mercy  
November stuff his ass like a turkey  
And I'm sharp as a bitch I can scratch the surface  
Sign my name on her titties in cursive  
And I had her on her knees like that man that she worship  
And I'm sharper than the man that be running them churches  
I'll have my shorty pop your bitch ass like a perky  
They love Sosa, got them semis  
Steady pressing the red button cuz bitch I'm busy  
Here to kill or fuck his wife that bitch not risky  
At the hotel I clap that shit like Missy  
Play gangster, went to jail that bitch turn sissy  
Make his ass drink a bullet he taste like whiskey  
My lil cousin so fried, that bitch so crispy  
But he play with lil cousin that bitch make history

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Ridin' fast swervin' in that new Bentley  
Talking bout cars, we got plenty  
And I'm hoppin' in the Rari but I'm wearing skinnys  
I can fit a 30 clip in my skinnys  
I'll hit fat boy with it and make him skinny  
I had bitches way back when I smoked them skimpys  
Put a bullet in your heart and make that bitch empty  
And the way this bitch spit, this the illest MC  
Smack a nigga bodyguard, I feel like Nipsey  
I just told a bitch peace, It's like a hippy  
And I had to bring my pipe, cuz shit sound iffy  
I'll break a nigga balls, believe it like Ripley's  
I'll stick a pussy nigga like botox lips be  
I'll smoke a nigga took date to mine this week  
So if you don't wanna get popped, don't come near me