

Chief Keef, Go

Aye Chief Sosa, how you do it? (Do what?)
Smoke that dope like that, you a fool
I'm in that Au, that bitch is tall
Me and my closet, look like the mall
Two-hundred miles
Go

The early bird get the first worm, go
Cops can't come in here without no search warrant, no
Sosa do you love any these bitches? No
In that all white wraith bitch I'm playing in the snow
I got that jocker now, we can just spark it out
You want to talk it out, what is you talking about?
I up the pistol there's nothing to talk about
I was just jugging, and thugging, and balling out
I was just hopping out, bitches was falling out
I'm in that big all white body I'm wilding out
I was just hopping out, bitches was falling out
I'm in that big all white body I'm wilding out

Aye Chief Sosa, how you do it? (Do what?)
Smoke that dope like that, you a fool
I'm in that Au, that bitch is tall
Me and my closet, look like the mall
Two-hundred miles
Go

It's 8 in the morning and I'm snoring, yawning
Now I'm up in the foreign, doing something important
Smoking the dope and counting the profit
And making the serves and billing these corners
Feds pull me over they say I look loaded
I'm saying no sir it's just marijuana
I know you hear me I'm kicking persona
I got a full nigga whipping the bomba
What's my portfolio, my name is Julio
I'm going coolio up in the Louis coat
Big ass clip on me and it shoot a movie though
You do not want to be up in that movie though
Your hoe just pulled up and gave me that coochie though
Gave me the top and gave me the booty though
You not a gangster, you really a goofy though
You not a gangster, you really a goofy though

Aye Chief Sosa, how you do it? (Do what?)
Smoke that dope like that, you a fool
I'm in that Au, that bitch is tall
Me and my closet, look like the mall
Two-hundred miles
Go

I'm so high I'm screaming out dopey
I'm about to win me a trophy
Bitches is trying to blow me
Look at my ice it's slowey
Look in my eyes it's Kobe
Look at the coupe it's floating
Bitches send me emojis
Hit her with the stogie
Fah fah bitch it's lit
Litter than a bitch
Step in my arsenal Ive been doing extended shit
She got one night and a man
She shoes trying to stand this shit

I told her that that ain't happening
We might as well end this shit
I'm throwing bands in the club, and I'm so high
You need to put some season on your beef nigga, because that shits so dry

Aye Chief Sosa, how you do it? (Do what?)
Smoke that dope like that, you a fool
I'm in that Au, that bitch is tall
Me and my closet, look like the mall
Two-hundred miles
Go