

# How It Go

## Chief Keef

[Hook: Chief Keef]

You know how it go, baby you know how it go

I'm doing shows on the road

Getting dough girl you know how it go

Fucking hoes hoes girl you know how it go

Counting rolls girl you know how it go

I got my pole girl you know how it go

I can't trust a soul girl you know how it go [Verse 1: Chief Keef]

I be counting stacks smoking thrax on the road

After she give me neck break the back on ya ho

I ain't with that capping put a cap in yo skull

I know it's usually Tray Savage but I got this Mac to your skull

Give my 30 to Tadoe

Bullets fly like birdies so lay low

Like French niggas acting so its me and Bankroll

I am pistol packin and I know, they don't need to say so

Smoking loud pack for my problems

But I got a mac that a solve them

I tote 30's no revolvers

Aim at ya medulla like, "Now what?"

Kush got me brain damaged smoking all this sour

And I got my clout boy, fuck all these cowards

He say he a Clout-Boy then fucking clapped him

Fucking with my racks boy, bullet shells gon' find him

He say he a clout boy then fucking cloud him

Fucking with my racks boy buck shots gone find him [Hook: Chief Keef] [Verse 2: Chief Keef]

I ain't with the actin but I got extended clips

Flexin like you bout it but your chest can get ripped

He think he Titanic put a gat to your ship

Pistol got me vibrating fuck a nigga in here

Only thing I know I ain't scared to light them big bills

Only thing I know better stop worrying bout mine and get theirs

But that's how it go when you at the top looking at the

Bottom of the world like, "Damn I used to be there."

I ain't with that opp shit or that cop shit

But I am with Glo Gang we get the gwap quick

All these niggas up in they feelings

Smoking loud pack I can't hear my feelings

All a nigga want is some billions

But im smoking loud pack while I spend my millions  
No MC Hammer bitch I'm Sosa Jigga  
No I dont know nothing no I didn't did it

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