

Where's Waldo

Chief Keef

[Intro:]

Done nigga, done nigga, you're done nigga
Done nigga, done nigga, you're done nigga
Done nigga, done nigga, you're done nigga
Done nigga, done nigga, you're done nigga
You're done nigga, you're done, you're done
You're done nigga[Hook:]

Niggas think this Swisha Sweet
I got niggas that come through shootin'
Shootin' at you, where your crew? Where your guwap?

Where your (?)

You get a (?)

I (?)

All (?) can get wacked

With this click-clack

I'm the man around this bitch man

Check on my wrist watch

Check on my necklace

Check on my bitches

Hoes come in fours though

Now (?) this money (?)

Then I pull up in the black thing

The kids like oh where Waldo at[Verse 1:]

Finna (?) where's Fargo

(?)

Oh (?)

(?)

I'm bout my Dinero like Robert Deniro

Being real ain't hard, shit so simple

Doing this shit ain't hard, this shit so simple

I don't like niggas comin' through, bust a niggas pimple

(?)

Nigga do the limbo

I'm a king, I'm a lion, nigga, check out the symbol

Pull up on your block (?)

Run from the (?)

(?) with my kinfolks

(?) 10 cars now we shootin' up your damn limo

I remember (?) and runnin' from the cops in a rental[Hook:]

[Verse 2:]

I'm the man around this bitch baby
Or should I call you little lady
I'll call your ass bitch though, cause I'm so crazy
This nigga think he gone play me
Shoot dice, let your ho fade me
(?) I'm so (?)

Pistol to a lil nigga forehead
Call her money, she so fine, she be in my pocket
She in my wallet, she at my shows, she at my concerts
She buy me shoes and she buy me ganja
She buy me guns, she bought my watch
She bought my (?), she bought my ice
She bought everything I own
She bought my house, she bought my life
Niggas want war? Then aite
We gonna pop out bitch, we slide
Hop in the cars then ride
Pull up on an op block, blast his ass inside
I be like okay, okay, okay
Say hello to my lil thang
The lil thang got 100 in the (?) 1 in the chamber

You're done nigga You're done nigga You're done nigga You're done nigga You're done nigga You're done
nigga You're done You're done You're done You're done I got niggaz that come to shoot She met you Where
your crew? Where you grew up? Where your roof? You don't get a shit back I have to get back I'm the man
around this bitch man Check out my wrist watch Check out my necklace Check out my bitches Hoes come in
fours though Knock knock this money at my front door Then I pull up in the black thing The kids like oh where
Waldo at?

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