

# Love Sosa

## Chief Keef

Hook:

These bitches love Sosa

Ohh and I know it

Fucking with those O boys, you gon' get fucked over

Rari's and Rovers

These hoes love Chief Sosa

Hit him with that cobra, now that boy slumped over

They do it all for Sosa

You boys ain't making no noise

Ya'll know I'm a grown boy

Your clique full of broke boys

God ya'll some broke boys (x2)

We GBE dope boys, we got lots of dough boy These bitches love Sosa

And they love them Glo' Boys

Know we from the 'Go boy

But we cannot go boy

No I don't know O Boy

But I know he a broke boy

Rari's and Rover's

Convertibles in bulk boy

You know I got bands boy

And it's in my pants boy

Disrespect them O Boys

You won't speak again boy

Don't think that I'm playin boy

No we don't use hands boy

No we don't do friends boy

Collect bands I'm a land lord

I can smell some commas

I can fuck yo mama

I ain't with the drama

You can meet my llama

Ridin with 3hunna

With 300 foreigners

These bitches see Chief Sosa

I swear to god they all on Hook:

These bitches love Sosa

O end or no end

Fucking with those O boys, you gon' get fucked over

Rari's and Rovers  
These hoes love Chief Sosa  
Hit him with that cobra, now that boy slumped over  
They do it all for Sosa  
You boys ain't making no noise  
Ya'll know I'm a grown boy  
Your clique full of broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys (x2)  
We GBE dope boys, we got lots of dough boy  
Don't make me call D. Rose boy  
He six double-o boy  
And he keep that po boy  
You gon' get fucked over  
Bitch I does sell soda, and I does sell coka  
She gon' clap for Sosa  
He gon' clap for Sosa  
They do it for Sosa, them hoes they do it for Sosa  
Tado off that Molly water  
So nigga be cool like water, for you get hit with this lava  
Bitch I'm the trending topic  
Don't care no price I'll cop it  
Me and yo bitch she steady jockin'  
Hook:  
These bitches love Sosa  
O end or no end  
Fucking with those O boys, you gon' get fucked over  
Rari's and Rovers  
These hoes love Chief Sosa  
Hit him with that cobra, now that boy slumped over  
They do it all for Sosa  
You boys ain't making no noise  
Ya'll know I'm a grown boy  
Your clique full of broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys (x2)  
We GBE dope boys, we got lots of dough boy

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>