## **No Cashier**

## **Chief Keef**

Your ice ain't real man that shit fu-fu (Shit fake tho) Don't stall my niggas up dem niggas coo-coo One word and they'll shoot you Pistols blasting bullets fly like zoom zoom I get a lot of money so all these hoes be on me I don't wanna fuck you bitch you gotta fuck my homie I'm a keep stunting, keep pulling up in foreigns Long as it's more Sosa less tony I'm the chosen one, I got all these hoes choosing (damn) I'm a winner, can't lose me You ain't gettin' money, can't fool me Think I'm about to fly out to Cancun man (sour diesel) Your ice ain't real man that shit fu fu (shit fake tho) Don't stall my niggas up dem niggas coo-coo One word and they'll shoot you Pistols blasting bullets fly like zoom zoom Ice on my wrist make me think I'm a trapper Try to take my shit and t-roy he gon blast ya I don't want relations, I just fuck her then be Casper She just want some credit, I'm no cashier I'm the chosen one, I got all these hoes choosing (damn) I'm a winner, can't lose me You ain't gettin' money, can't fool me Think I'm about to fly out to Cancun man Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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