

# Hate Bein' Sober

## Chief Keef

[Hook: Chief Keef]

Damn I hate being sober, Im a smoker  
Fredo a drinker, Tadoe off molly water

We cant spell sober

But I roll up, when we roll up bitches be on us

So the lot smoking and Im drinking

It takes over for no reason

Cause we cant spell sober

Ya know us, we smoke strong bruh,

Watch me roll up

Cause I cant spell sober[Verse 1: Chief Keef]

On my tour bus we get dumb high yous a floor boy

Fredo got a hangover he toting a Cobra

Last night he was shooting shit up like O-Dog

Reese roll up, Tadoe got hoes on mollies

Chief Sosa ball out we high riding Raris

My bitches love drinking, Sosa loves smoking

Let my alcoholic bitch hit the dope, she start choking

Call up D-Money, now we throw money

All these bitches off the shits walk around like some zombies

Call up D-Money, now we throw money

All these bitches off the shits walk around like some zombies[Hook - Chief Keef][Verse 2: 50 Cent]

We got 100 pounds of this shit, my stash house with them bricks

My pockets filled with them stacks, my bitch be going for flat

She a hot tamale when she pop a molly, it's time to party, we party hard

Drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, we out for sure

I came in back of that Rolls, nigga I aint stuntin' them hoes

I trick a bitch to suck dick,

Trick, what you spend on her, we spend on clothes

Too young for me she want Sosa, shootas in the Range Rover

That's GBE, when them two-two-threes get to flyin' bitch its over

See my ring chain and my Rolex when Im flexin'

Bitch I got to get mine, nigga get outta line, I check 'em

See this gangsta shit, stuntin' to perfection

Nigga better believe me, I make it look easy[Verse 3: Wiz Khalifa]

My weed so strong, my cheese so long

Roll so many joints soon I might need a loan

Spend so many grands that I might need some bands

Thats your bitch why she acting like she need a man?

Im faded, talking mills cause I made it  
Talking pounds cause I smoke it  
Talking game cause I played it  
Im wasted, Rose thats my favorite  
OG kush the good tastin',  
Buying Cris' by the cases  
I hate being sober  
Dont smell no one smoking  
Me and my niggas come roll up  
Believe they gon' fire on you  
You think you could roll up  
You smoke by the ounce  
Well bitch, I smoke by the pound cause

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