## In the Stu

## **Chief Keef**

[Intro]

(Why you just ditching?)
I'm, I'm due the studio, let me work goofy, bye man, damn
Bitch, you acting like you slow
(Wha- What? What are you doing?)
(Why is it dark?)[Hook]
Bitch, I'm in the stu
I'm working, I need to get a coupe
Need a Rarri, and a Bugatti
Need a gun with a few bodies
Need some Benjis in my pocket
Need my fuckin' rocket like I'm Yao
I need a house with ten models

I need some weed and some bottles [Verse 1]

I need a bitch that gone come through, give me dumb throat
I kicked her out, she thought she wasn't a thot, but she's a dumb hoe
My niggas get them guns, we comin' through shootin' like Rambo
I come through with this cake and they wrestlin' like Rhino
Pull up in that red Beamer, they lookin' like I'm Domo
What I see, a bunch of hatin' niggas and a bunch fine hoes
I pull up on a skurrt skurrt skurrt like "get in my car, hoe"
She gon' go go what I do, always grindin' Tony Hawk, hoe[Hook]
Bitch, I'm in the stu

I'm working, I need to get a coupe Need a Rarri, and a Bugatti Need a gun with a few bodies Need some Benjis in my pocket Need my fuckin' rocket like I'm Yao I need a house with ten models

I need a house with ten models
I need some weed and some bottles[Verse 2]
They like who the fuck Sosa think he is, he think he Ginobli
I got five kids and five rings like Kobe
I was ridin' smokin' dope, then woo-woo them police
I'm eatin' good, 'member when I was so boney
We are gettin' money, niggas swear that you act so phoney
I ain't goin' nowhere, baby girl, so please don't sleep on me

I got my forty, I got my homies Them be my brodies, I mean my GLOdies

## And they some gloyalty Niggas ain't loyal, niggas no loyalty

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