Hobby

Chief Keef

Bitch I know them gunnas Bitch I smoke the ganja Bitch I rock Ferragamo Don't fuck up my Ferragamo Fourteen hunna for the Hermes Thirty shots fuck with my money I'm the best that ever done it I swear no one else is comin' Cause I don't see you niggas I swear I feel like I'm blinded Bitch I'm gettin' money That's why these niggas, they don't like me Well I dont like you neither But I like Maserati's Sippin lean ain't got no fever Man that shit got me drowsy Now I'm bout to go to sleepin' Still wake up gettin' money Tadoe off the molly Man Tadoe so retarded Don't get wet up Aquafina Man that shit is a hobby What time is it? 10: 17 It's me and Guwop All these bitches wanna eat us It's a Glory Gang party I put fours up on my Beamer So I can flex this summer It's so many damn Chief Keefers But they ain't gettin' no money All these niggas stuntin' That's how all these niggas comin' But they ain't comin but her man All these niggas dummies I'm bout to take a trip to London I got every bitch in London Paris hoes don't speak no English I was out there tryna fuck 'em Gettin' head smokin' on this Keisha

Go get you some money And make that a hobby! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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