

# Love Sosa (BEEN TRILL Remix)

## Chief Keef

These bitches love Sosa  
O End or no end  
Fucking with them O boys  
You gon' get fucked over  
Raris 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  
Y'all know I'm a grown boy  
Your clique full of broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys 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 ol' boy  
I know he's a broke boy  
Raris and Rovers  
Convertibles, Lambos 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 gets lotsa 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 honored These bitches love Sosa  
O End or no end  
Fucking with them O boys  
You gon' get fucked over

Raris 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  
Y'all know I'm a grown boy  
Your clique full of broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
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 pole boy  
You gon' get fucked over  
Bitch I done sell soda  
And I done sell coca  
She gon' clap for Sosa  
He gon' clap for Sosa  
They do it for Sosa  
Them hoes they do it for Sosa  
Tadoe off the Molly water  
So nigga be cool like water  
Fore you get hit with this lava  
Bitch I'm the trending topic  
Don't care no price I'll cop it b  
And yo bitch steady jockin' me These bitches love Sosa  
O End or no end  
Fucking with them O boys  
You gon' get fucked over  
Raris 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  
Y'all know I'm a grown boy  
Your clique full of broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
We GBE dope boys  
We got lots of dough boy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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