

# Hate Bein' Sober

## Chief Keef

Damn I hate being sober, I'm 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 I'm 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 can't spell sober  
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  
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We got a hundred 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 ain't 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 I'm 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  
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  
That's your bitch why she acting like she need a man?  
I'm faded, talking mills cause I made it  
Talking pounds cause I smoke it  
Talking game cause I played it  
I'm wasted, Rose that's my favorite  
OG kush the good tastin',  
Buying Cris' by the cases  
I hate being sober  
Don't 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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Songwriters

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