

# Earned It

## Chief Keef

G.I.P Capo

Rest in peace, Lil Steve Gang, nigga

Rest in peace, Lil Moe, nigga

Rest in peace, Big Glo, nigga

Gang Gang, nigga, Fond street sht

bch want sht, nigga

Bang bang, nigga, gang gangGang in this bch, nigga

I got all my muthafkin jewelry on

Ya can try to flex like yo bch ass want it

Ya don't want these bullets flyin' like sum' karma

Ya a muthafkin' frog lil Kermit

I'm a glo' mane I don't need a garment

And I'm hotter than a fkin' furnace

Take a tooka blunt then I burned it

And I spend this \$ cuz I earned it(Chief Keef)

That bch called me on the phone she ain't want sht

Told that bch don't call my phone with all that nonsense

I be gettin' to that guap bch I be guapin'

Smokin' on this bch stunkin'

I mean skunky, I'm rollin' with the funky

Cops pull me over they don't want sht

They just want to say they locked me up

Cuz they know I got a lot of bucks

But I'm buddin' right out I ain't broke

Niggas ain't gettin' no money, it ain't a joke

Ya betta get sum' money fo' yo mama, or yo hopes

Boy yo ass betta not be broke, I spent 4 bands on a cloak

I spent a fkin' band on sum' locs

I spent that 100 on my air force ones

To stomp a nigga in his air force ones

I don't need a jet, I want Air Force One

I am fkin' president and a son!

Sold a bit fo' 5000 and left her one

And threw that fkin' sht in the strip club

Niggas flexin' this ain't what they want

I up this pump and fill a nigga up

Ridin' down my block no this ain't what they want

We up these pistols hit a nigga upI got all my muthafkin jewelry on

Ya can try to flex like yo bch ass want it

Ya don't want these bullets flyin' like sum' karma  
Ya a muthafkin' frog lil Kermit  
I'm a glo' mane I don't need a garment  
And I'm hotter than a fkin' furnace Take a tooka blunt then I burned it  
And I spend this \$ cuz I earned it  
(2: Chief Keef) Smokin' dope like a chimney  
Tec on my hip that means that its fillin' me  
These niggas ain't no kin to me no friend to me  
These nigga fkin' enemies, hey, the beat go off  
I up it then my heat go off, I heard he do that sneaky talk  
I heard he was a sneaky dawg, I up this fkin' 40 then I speak it dawg  
Me I take naps and ya a sleepy dawg  
Catch yo ass in the back shoot up yo fifi dawg  
223 is at yo neck, breathin', dawg?!  
Nigga don't even sneeze I get to squeezin' dawg  
My lil bch a vet she said she need a dawg  
She know I get them checks and I don't speak at all  
Sum' bches bully me and Justin Bieber y'all  
I'm in the kitchen cookin' Justin Bieber y'all  
I ain't got none of them shades I'm still not seein' y'all  
Lil' bch I'm glo I don't want to be with y'all  
White air force ones cuz that's how I'm feelin' y'all  
I'm from Chiraq where they be killin' y'all All these fk niggas and their feelin' hurt  
I'm laughin' to the bank like ha-ha-ha-ha  
And I guap and this big clip like pow  
I got all my muthafkin jewelry on Ya can try to flex like yo bch ass want it  
Ya don't want these bullets flying like sum' karma  
Ya a muthafkin' frog lil Kermit  
I'm a glo' mane I don't need a garment  
And I'm hotter than a fkin' furnace  
Take a tooka blunt then I burned it  
And I spend this \$ cuz I earned it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>