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

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(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'allAll 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 onYa can try to flex like yo bch ass want it
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