

Run Em Over

Chief Keef

[Hook]

I was getting of Xans
Thots came, that was all planned
And I got my pistol in my hand
I will blow this pistol in my hand
Ask your friend, bitch
She tryna set yo mans up, bitch
Acting like you slow, bitch
You need to stop fucking with them hoes, bitch
They like Almighty, what's the potion?
How you made these bitches love Sosa
Pull off in that Beamer or that Rover
See a opp, I'ma run 'em over[Verse 1]
Two fifties, 'member I used to tote a cobra
Five iPhones, I remember Motorola
I'm still getting on it for your movement
And he know that I'm the money folder
She see Almighty and she will bust it
She bust it open, tryna steal something
She thought Almighty was a damn dummy
She thought Almighty was her damn money
Cause I was off a flat
Finna have a heart attack
I'm finna have a thot attack
Steady breaking these thotties' back

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Right now I got my (?)

Don't make me go put them damn Giuseppes on
Don't make me put them damn Balenciagas on
Them bitches cost 600 hundred strong
Right now I see dollar signs
Do you got a dollar sign of mine?
If you do, I need that shit right now
I'm telling my goons to pipe down
And it's a fight now
With bullets
Bullets hit you in your stomach
Where the fuck you want it in?
(?)
I'm smoking on this skunky shit, it's stank
And I'm on my way to the bank
I gotta pick up fifty G's
Just to splurge it all on me
Stinging bitches, I'm the youngest bumblebee
Smoking weed, 'til I OD
Smoking on this Tooka
Don't make my niggas go and shoot you, bang bang
I ain't gotta shoot you, it's the same thang
Choppa with a knife, let's say hey mane
See you, you can't hang mane
Bitch, I'm with the situation gang gang[Hook]
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