

Hiding

Chief Keef

[Intro]

What do you want

What do you want

What do you want

What do you want

What do you want

Who do you want

What do you want[Hook]

I got choppers, I got gwala

I got partners, send you to the doctor

I got guns, singing like opera

And my partners, they got money

We ain't for nu'uh

Fuck ya momma, fuck ya poppa

What the fuck you doing, if you ain't getting money?

Bitch I'm 3hunna, my niggas riding

And we sliding, bitch we ain't hiding[Verse 1]

I got my pistol, that's my issue

My pistol get you, it got that grip too

I shoot it at you, them bullets catch you

And now you're done, you couldn't wrestle

All of these niggas, they pretenders

Act like they with you, they out to get you

So don't trust them, so don't love them

They want your spot, they want your hustle

They want your muscle

Rings on all 10 hands and they want your knuckle

Bitches calling me, they want my time

But I'm chasing all this money runnin'[Hook]

[Verse 2]

What do you want? Where are you going?

What you doing, if you ain't getting money?

I'm smoking ganja, I'm counting commas

I got my llama, so nigga don't try us

I'm blasting at you, I'm laughing at you

Flexing throwing cash up on your bitch

And throwing cash up at you

I threw some cash up at you

Cause you need to catch up

You full of mayonnaise, I'll let Nina red ya
You in the red line, that's the dead line
You ain't got my money on time
Then that's your head mon
Bumbaclottin', Rasta-rockin'
Rastafari mothafucka, damn near lion
[Hook]

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