

# Black Ops 3

## Chief Keef

[Hook :]

I keep that hot shit like a Tea pot  
OG stuffed in a cookie jar  
Pull up, boy you better have the guap  
Im a doctor, give ya pussy ass a shot  
While he was on a hill, i was somewhere in the field  
Now I'm working towards a billon, now I'm living in the hills  
Tuck in my drawls, bitch i got that tommy hill  
Figure if it sizzle's, its a scary site ew  
Pussy you be talking bout a bunch of nonsense  
Money all up on my concious  
Latex, we can get it poppin'  
Led Zeppelin, and you know how I'm rocking'  
I'm riding with the mop, going up like a stock  
Whats up in my pocket? its a muthafucking knot  
Pull that bitch out make it rain on a thot  
My pistol got a dick, make it piss on a opp[Verse 1 :]  
10, 20, 30, Bullets flying like birdy  
I'm a Chiraq warrior, and I'm balling like I'm Curry  
If you looking for Chief Sosa, what? eating curry  
You eating on that bitch, she was sucking me early  
Choppa click clack, dududu, make him twirl  
Keep talking all that shit, now he screaming like a girl  
I do this shit for blood and my boolin' sound  
When i start cappin, thats my coolin' sound  
Damn Sosa how you get the tool inside?  
I load this muthafucka and I do his ass  
Bullets eat his skin, bitch fool his ass  
Fly shit, Peacoat got my tool inside  
Runnin' from the cops, dodging hole pots  
When it comes to guap, get a whole lot  
When it comes to opps, get a toe tag  
Fuck nigga thought i wasn't on that[Hook :]  
I keep that hot shit like a Tea pot  
OG stuffed in a cookie jar  
Pull up, boy you better have the guap  
Im a doctor, give ya pussy ass a shot  
While he was on a hill, i was somewhere in the field  
Now I'm working towards a billon, now I'm living in the hills

Tuck in my drawls, bitch i got that tommy hill  
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Pussy you be talking bout a bunch of nonsense  
Money all up on my concious  
Latex, we can get it poppin'  
Led Zeppelin, and you know how I'm rocking'  
I'm riding with the mop, going up like a stock  
Whats up in my pocket? its a muthafucking knot  
Pull that bitch out make it rain on a thot  
My pistol got a dick, make it piss on a pop[Verse 2 :]  
Im digital, like Sonny nigga  
Do something, go and get some money nigga  
For I hit ya ass with the tommy nigga  
I ain't winnie the poo, this ain't honey nigga  
Acting like you want smoke, you funny  
Doing walk up with the pistols, you running  
I talk all this shit, cause i can back it up  
Note to this bitch, I'm acting up  
Who the fuck you is, bernie mac it up  
Like cash doll, bitch I'm accurate  
Hop in my car, and I rev it up  
RIP to the damn competitors  
Bitch im a predator  
Had a meeting at 10, would never let us up  
Don't be up in the line when I'm balling guns  
Fuck nigga better not blow ya nose at us

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