

Ight Doe

Chief Keef

Ight, ight
This nigga said he gone rob me, ight doe
Got this 30 on me, it's mighty long
Fuck with Chief Keef, bitch you might glo
And I know you want sum pipe, though
Got bitches on my line though
Ben Franklin's all in my bankroll
This ain't a credit card, fuck her change ho
This ho actin' like she don't wanna let me fuck, Ight doe
Smoke a 3 gram blunt to the face, ho
And a 50 shot came with my chain, ho
A yellow envelope came with my bankroll
I'm flexin' on this bitch, I think that her shit stank, though
I don't drink liquor but I sip lean, though
Bitch I payed 600 for this pint, though
I got 30 shots in my thing, though
If this nigga want my gun to glo up, ight though
You say CDAI got 22 shots but he really got Michael
Come through shootin' and I'm shootin' so fast givin' any nigga lypo
Someone took his money from him
I been gettin' money, boy, that ain't nothin'
Lil nigga try to take my banger from me
We posted with Glocks and we all got 30s and we let them bitches bang, though
This bitch act like Tadoe
All she want is molly and she ready to go
Ight doe
Let the bitch try to set me up, I got my pipe close
What we hidin' for
Niggas know where we at, you ain't gotta come find us, though
But you don't need to be lookin' for me, you need to find your ho
She steady askin' me where I'm at, she tryna come find me, though
Run through a 50 thousand dollar bankroll
'Member when I use to ain't get allowance though
Cause I ain't never wanna do none of the chores
Now I pay maid a to do all the chores
I don't want that bitch, she been around like revolvin' doors
And I don't trust these niggas as far as I can throw em

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