Send It Up

Chief Keef

I'm that ****, i squeeze triggers
I'ma tell you one time, not again ya
This shit i'm in ya
No pretend ya
I up this motherfucker send this bitch up,
Gonna hit ya, i wont miss ya
I got aim motherfucker i gone hit ya
Send this bitch up(2)

We aren't playing motherfucker we send this shit upThere ya go boy, ya you know boy,

I'm a glow boy i use to be an "O" boy

I was on the front boy, slanging coke boy

The feds knocked down my grandmas door boy

"Where your coke boy?"

Calm my chopper down

let this motherfucker catch you you cant chop around

"Where your drugs at, Where your lots of pounds?"

Seen ya flexing on IG but do you got it now

My chain like bling blow, my watch like bling blow

Let a ***** try to take it my gun go bang bow

What i'm smoking loud, what you smoking now?

In the club and i got my pipe on me nowI'm that *****, i squeeze triggers

I'ma tell you one time, not again ya

This shit i'm in ya

No pretend ya

I up this motherfucker send this bitch up,

Gonna hit ya, i wont miss ya

I got aim motherfucker i gone hit ya

send this bitch up(2)

we aren't playing motherfucker we send this shit upSend this bitch up, bitch i'm from the go I done jumped up off the porch jumped off the bungalow

I smoke lots of dough, walking up tyro

Its cold outside i got my pole i know

Pulled up wakenoes(some curry place?)

To get some curry doe

I'm a curry eating motherfucker hurry home

Walked into the bank, right before he closed

And then i got that guap and then i hurried home

Remember when i was young

My mama told me "hurry home"

Now i'm grown i can buy my mama 30 homes I still got my 30 Holmes Think you sweet you'll be buried Holmes.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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