

# Make It Count

## Chief Keef

[Hook]

Niggas ain't on piss, niggas ain't on shit  
I just bought a 40 cause there ain't no kick  
Got a 30 in it imma make it spit  
I'm gon' make it count, bitch i'm sprayin' shit  
Imma count this money while I take a shit  
Imma spray that dummy if he try to take my shit  
A situation is what all you make of it  
Well imma make these pistols get to sayin' shit[Verse 1]  
I got old guns on that cranky shit  
I got new guns can't wait to spray that shit  
I swear my Mac be on some player shit  
But don't make them get to sprayin' shit  
Smokin' Tooka like a hookah  
Run up on me imma shoot ya  
No versace medusa  
1400 for this belt like booyah  
Diamonds on my neck like tumors  
Hurtin' my numb neck like ooh ah  
Ben Franklin in my pocket  
Try to take it put your ass on the front of New York Times  
Can't see me boy cause you are, blind  
You say you gettin' money  
You are, lyin'  
Got a car 'round my neck now who wanna, drive[Hook][Verse 2]  
Posted up on frontstreet  
Sellin' dope up out my grandma's house  
No I can't have no company  
Unless you tryna sell dope up out it  
Ain't no security with me  
It's just me and 4 (?)  
And I can't trust niggas  
So I went and bought me a fuckin' golden choppa  
That bitch got turrets  
She be screamin' out shit like "shit"  
Bitch, fuck niggas  
We don't fuck with fuck niggas  
Comin' out the cut, when you see us, duck nigga  
Comin' strong nigga

Smokin' on that fuckin' strong nigga  
Bitch I got my arm nigga  
(?)  
Imma old man i'm standin' strong nigga  
Try me you won't be goin' home nigga  
Kushy Kushy, my cologne nigga  
Walk to court they be like "you smell like strong nigga"  
Glo Gang shit that's what i'm on nigga  
You a opposite you meet my horn nigga  
We don't mean peace we mean war nigga  
Shoot you where you  
And I still believe in god nigga  
But I don't believe in frauds nigga  
I'm a glo man so why would I shiver

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