

# Chief Keef, Ain't Even Know

Phone going dumb  
Bitches going bonkers  
Baby I come from the sun  
That's why I'm always Gloing  
I pull up these niggas run  
Cause I'm always fucking blowing  
You know these niggas be my sons  
How you know and I ain't even know

Ooh, I gets lots of ooh  
I don't beef with you  
I beef with no fool  
Counting a lot of cool  
Hundreds and they blue  
White on my shoes  
Fuck whatever you want to do  
You get pussy cool, you get money cool  
Pull them blue hundreds out my pocket  
I pulled them up out the blue  
Jumped up in the pool, your bitch in my room  
She can't come to the pool, it's only for Glo  
I got weed, I got aim, I got bills, I got drank  
Where you from? What you bang?  
What you claim? Where you hang?  
You whipped that bitch like she ain't fucking  
But that bitch out here thoting like it ain't nothing

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Pull up skrt-skrt-skrt, hop out duh-duh-duh  
Riding a real a deal, real a deal  
Shoot at foot and foot, What a deal a deal  
What I'm smoking uh, What I'm sipping uh  
When I ride uh  
I got your bitch last night  
She hit me and said she riding uh  
She just want to waste all of my time and I ain't got enough  
All is want to do is count my money and get high as fuck  
She gon' suck me up then I pull up  
The she do what I told her  
Baby girl I know I'm bitchpolar  
I remember when I dreamed of riding Rovers  
Know I'm shining from my wrist to my shoulders  
Looking for your bitch we be up in my mansion fucking

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