

Chief Keef, Ain't Gonna Happen

(I wanna bring my brothers back, bro)
Man, that shit make me laugh
'Cause they actually want me to give a fuck

I wanna bring my brother back but I know it ain't gon' happen
Knew I had to be the man back when I had started trappin'
I never gave a fuck what they said (Nope)
Foenem told me off with they heads
Surely, you don't sleep in they beds (No)
You surely wasn't raised with they kids (No)
Baby, I'm a shark and they fish (Fish)
I grew up, had to fill my house with dishes (Dishes)
I'm steady smokin' dope in my kitchen (Kitchen)
Come in here, baow, no witness, yeah (Witness)
Fredo left me here
You know it's been Cap or die, yeah
Tadoe still retarded, he fried
The day he smarten up, it's God
Come on my property, I turn you to a French fry
Turn my front yard to a fish fry
I see big Glo in the big sky
Crazy how it turned me to the big guy
Ran an M6 up like an in-slide
Thick lil' bitch from the East side
Told her that I love it on the West side
You like to smoke dope, that's the best high
When you got money, they be like, "Yes, sir"
Niggas always foldin' under pressure
The only thing I'm duckin' the militia
And fans when I'm tired of takin' pictures
Face dried up
From all of the tears I cried up
Lost most them niggas I ride for
I got somethin' to prove, I'll slide through
We turned Forest Hills spot to a drive-thru
You sold So' soap 'til he got you
Some'll get got but that's how it go
I be with more monkeys than Baby Milo
Beat on my chest (Ooh, ah, ah)
A nigga beat on that bitch
'Cause that ho beat on my dick (Haha)
New shit on the way
Baby, andalé
You just did call my weight
You tryna argue? Okay
I'm about to wait
Read those, read those
Girl, I got the privilege, ayy
Skeet on mosquitos
Girl, don't worry, gotta spray, hey (Bang, bang, bang)
He put shit in front of you for you to get over it, yeah, yeah, yeah
Lost my homies and I can't get over it, yeah, yeah, yeah
But I put my head on 'cause I'm a big boy
And there's so much cash I had to get, boy
I been lazy as fuck, I get up, tell myself, "Ain't no savin' this bitch"
Bringin' shit home, baby mama don't worry 'bout how I'm gettin' this shit
Grown ass man, I'm bugged, baby, when we was kids, we wasn't kids
First gun was a Glock .40, tried a thing in the head with that bitch