

# Chief Keef, Almighty So Intro

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Chopper go graa graa, run up  
Fucking with Almighty So get burned up, straight up  
If you ain't gettin' gwop by now, turn up  
Got 30 shots in this ning ding it get hot like the furnace  
These fuck boys know where I come from  
That O gang bitch, or it's no gang bitch, ain't worried about none of ya  
That little thot he got a pom pom  
And I'm Almighty So, so you know that I'ma fuck it up  
Got a verse for a key, twenty for a pound of weed  
My niggas in the field, always blowing out a G  
Everybody blunt steady going over me  
I just hit a pint of lean, that just put my ass to sleep  
You ain't getting money that shit sad to me  
I get so much money that these niggas mad at me  
I'm too busy at the top and I don't give a fuck what nigga after me