

Chief Keef, Anything Gets You Paid

Remember what they say you can rule the world
I'm blinging thanks to my jeweler girl
I ain't worried about you girl
I ain't chasing no stupid girls
I know I can hit it any day I want
Fuck your friends baby just say I won't
I'm sitting here at Cryo, therapy for my muscles
You got cash for me? Put it in my duffle
I like to get it, count it in a money machine
I cannot trust you that's my honesty
How many times you said you're down with me
All of these times you thought you were on to me
I don't love you, I know baby I'm so wrong
You called me, like Monica I'm so gone
You leaving voice mails like nigga please answer your phone
Slamming my doors saying I ain't going home
Scratching my cars with keys
Hitting my Balmain's with bleach
Broke the glass all in my seat
I'm leaving girl you awful to me
Don't want me to see my shawty
That's that shit my mama taught me
For all the shit my mama bought me
I owe her a million times for all it