

Chief Keef, Baby Whats Wrong With You

(Fatboi on the beat)
He ain't fly like Peter, whoa
(ISO)
He ain't fly like Peter though
She like, "I left my weed at home"
To see me you need bifocals
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, leave me alone
To see me you need bifocals
To see me you need bifocals
(Hoodrich, nigga)

To see me you need bifocals
Green fly like Peter do
She like, "I left my weed at home, can you get me stoned?"
Baby, that is not an excuse
So what you wanna do?
You ain't gotta roll one, baby, you can roll a few
But I ain't gon' smoke with you
Steady asking me what I'm on with you
Baby, what's wrong with you?

Baby said she on me, glue (Pew)
My 30 stay on me too (Pew)
And I shoot a movie too (Pew)
Remember posted on the block (Pew)
Fuckin' on one of my opps (Pew)
Let the bitch try to set me up (Pew)
She gon' be stuck between a rock and this motherfuckin' Glock (Phew)
My bitch bad, she terrible (Phew)
Beat a bitch like Keta do (Phew)
Foreign all my vehicles (Phew)
And I gotta thank Jesus too (Phew)
Girl, I love it when it's easy too (Phew)
Remember when they ain't even believe me too?
Remember when they ain't even need me too?
Well now they need me too (Phew)

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