

# Chief Keef, Barry Bonds

I know that these streets don't love me  
I know that these bitches don't love me  
I know that these niggas don't love me  
Where you were when we were on front street  
Phony love, these niggas filled with phony love  
Gotta keep doing the shit that shorties love  
I ain't got no time, hurry up  
All that dirt, I'm running on Barry Bonds

Bitch call me daddy  
Bitches older than me call me Daddy  
I'm movin' on up, George Jefferson  
I ain't Lil Mouse but I got hella bands  
Skinny jeans but I used to wear baggy  
You a scooby doo you are Shaggy  
That shit you be talking - irrelevant  
Been knocking at the door, bout to let 'em in  
She steady talking 'bout she celibate  
Still gon' fuck me because my necklace bling  
And I'm counting check after check  
Phone keep going off and I lettin' it ring  
Nigga you fake can't cover that up  
Get your clique and huddle dat up  
Say she wanna ride told her back dat up  
Told me slow down, told her shut that up  
Take a bitch dreams and wet that up  
Bro got a plan told him set that up  
If you fall down nigga get back up  
My ex just said she wanna kick back up

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The dope got me light  
I was hitting a bitch she was light  
Always wanted to be like Mike  
Now the kids wanna be like me  
But you not on my speed  
Fuckin' on the beat, that's Sunny D  
So Chief Keef finish on your feet  
'Fore you leave bitch brush your teeth  
Walked in the club using my fake  
No Betty Crocker, got hella cake  
I'm the burger king, having it my way  
4-5 with the 38 in my bank  
You can't get shit up on my tray  
Long as my kids do what I say  
You gotta be careful with' what you say  
Nigga you was in the court the other day

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