Chief Keef, Batman

Yeah
Blues, but I'm black
Goddamn
Green, but I ain't mean
Bitch, yeah
Sos', baby
Shit
Zaytoven

Young niggas be up in the trenches
Doin' shit that they ain't got no business
How I know? Nigga, I was one of 'em
Run up on me, I'ma up my gun on you
You can't hide from the feds if they lookin' for you, ayy
Oh, you want your dope? Foenem took it from you, ayy
Watch how you cock your hat, man
We got that rat-tat-tat, man, yeah

Punch your ass black, man, uh, huh
Splash on your ass to splat, man, yeah
I'm the Batman
I ain't got no cape but call me Gat-man
Yeah, that's a fact, man
Ho like, "Damn So', you gettin' fat, man"
Niggas like, "Let me get a track, man"
In a Hellcat but I ain't even supposed to be drivin'
We gon' make us split you like some taxes
Who they think they is, it sure ain't Casper
She gave me the grill, I sure ain't ask her
Shawty got that long throat like a dragon

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You want beef like you work at Fuddruckers
It's just me and my blood brothers, motherfucker
Man, these bitches be bloodsuckers, goddamn
Stompin' through the dirt with my mud brothers
All this water, bitch, I'm sinkin' (Bling)
Slide quicker than a nigga can blink, yeah
These niggas pussy pink, yeah
Big fat pistol, I call him Binky
Up the boys and get beasty
We let off 'til the conversation ceases
My teacher couldn't teach me
I was runnin' through the hall and it wasn't recess

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