

# Chief Keef, Blew My High

This DJ Scream, it's Chief Keef, nigga  
This that Almighty SO  
This right here a soundtrack for real niggas to ride to  
Ayo, fuck them fuckboys  
Ayo, fuck them snitches, nigga

I just spent a lot of money, now I'm tired  
Remember when I used to fantasize  
Got this nina with me, you know that she gon' ride  
Blow a nigga down, do or die  
(Yeah, Hoodrich)  
You scared, nigga, to go to church, bitch, kum ba yah  
Them pistols get to bustin', boo-yah-yah  
You ain't with the Glo Gang, nigga, who are ya?  
Steady texting my phone, this just bitch just blew my high

This bitch just blew my high  
And I was high off all of these drugs  
I walk in the mall and buy all of these stores  
Nigga came out with two bags, he thought he was  
I was off that dope  
And I was high off all of this lean  
Let a nigga try me, I got my Glock 40  
It got thirty shots in it, gon' make 'em scream, I mean  
(Scream)  
Hey Sosa, why you so high?  
I gotta get high to balance my low  
I'm moving too fast, I gotta pour a four  
Spend lots of cash, 'member we used to be broke  
Sosa, what you got a gun for?  
'Cause I'ma shoot when I see my opponent  
Shootin' late-ass nights and in early-ass mornings  
But hold up, I gotta roll me a Dutch

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Legendary  
Historical  
DJ Scream, Chief Keef  
Almighty SO for the streets, nigga