

# Chief Keef, Charge My Car

My glove department filled with residue  
Had to shit on you cause you thought you was cool  
When I pull out them hundreds boy I'm blessin' dude  
I got a hundred for you, you, and you  
Hop out at the gas station cause I'm a star  
Full tank cause I didn't even charge my car  
I let the doors go up, then your bitch get in  
She sees all this money, she say, "Chief Sosa you winnin'"

I rolled up 10 joints, I got weed for days  
I got all this green I swear that its my baby  
I've been getting money since my senior days  
But I forgot I didn't go to school I'm crazy  
I put Margiela's on my fucking shoes  
I poured 2 deuces nigga fuck some booze  
I'm rollin' up 3 grams in the fuckin' wood  
Don't worry bout me, I'm getting money I'm good  
I pull up to the club and them doors go up  
Motivation? No-you's only dumb fucks  
Gotta use the shower, hella hundreds in the tub  
The police can run in here, I don't give no fucks

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I got a million un-read texts  
I got a million red text messages  
I only read 'em if you're talkin' benji's  
Can't be talking small, gotta be talkin' plenty  
I got 6 hoes in 6 different beds  
Dro and Mike told me I'm the black Elvis Presley  
I got hoes in 50 different states  
Been all around the world, can't tell me bout a penny  
Member kickin' doors and hittin' stains  
I'm eatin' good, fuck your Craig Jenny  
For all you dumb ass fucks, I'm talkin' Jenny Craig  
Try to make me go on a diet, pussy I ain't wit it  
BANG BANG

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