Chief Keef, Chief So

These niggas wish Chief So was dead These niggas wish Chief So was dead My opps wish Chief So was dead My opps wish Chief So was dead When we drill, Chief So was never scared Walk up, Chief Sosa at your head These niggas want Chief Sosa head You niggas want Chief Sosa dead 'Member when everybody thought Chief So was dead Nigga dissin' but he a Chief Sosa fan I can't act like Chief So ain't never ran Why you runnin', Chief So? To get a FN I can't act like Chief So ain't never lacked before Bitch, don't play with Chief Sosa, he'll slap a ho When you come in Chief So house, close the door One thing about Chief So, he gon' get that provolone

Chief So, Chief So (Screamin' out)
Chief So, Chief So (Hoes be like let's fuck)
Chief So, Chief So (Go get the scope)
Chief So, Chief So (You see it through the coat, bruh)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)

'Cause, I'm G to the L to the O, Big Glo Chief So, dodgin' potholes in a red Ghost Chief So, smokin' Citgo not a Primo Chief So, stackin' Doritos, stackin' Pringles Chief So, let a bitch go, he don't need a ho Chief So, got Gelato, he a grease though I should hit Chief Sosa, ask him for a feature Chief Sosa want the lady that make her richer Chief So, hop out sharper then a fuckin' preacher Chief Sosa got a stick and that bitch can reach ya Chief Sosa from the slums, that's why he in a creature Chief Sosa get fellatio from Felicia Chief So in California, nigga, not Nebraska I fuck with Chief Sosa, young lucky bastard Chief Sosa race Ferraris 'cause the Track faster If you wanna race Chief Sosa, just pull ya ass up

Chief So, Chief So (Screamin' out)
Chief So, Chief So (Hoes be like let's fuck)
Chief So, Chief So (Go get the scope)
Chief So, Chief So (You see it through the coat, bruh)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)

These niggas wish Chief So was broke Hoes be like, "Chief So the G.O.A.T."
That ho gave Chief Sosa golden throat She ate Chief Sosa like four-for-four Chief Sosa "member when he was poor" Chief So granny put that shit in the store Chief So won't wife her, that bitch broke Chief Sosa used to go kick doors Chief Sosa spend that bag, get more Chief Sosa on ya ass, get low I fall off in the club, Chief so

Man, here come all 'em naggy hoes
Chief Sosa got them racks, you know
Chief Sosa, you ain't got to know
Chief So say that he got it though
Chief So say he can buy a ho
She ask Chief Sosa "What's his name?"
He told that bitch "Milo"
Chief So don't take hoes on shopping sprees, but he a fly a ho
Chief So pulled up in a beast, when that bitch go growl
He say he don't like Chief So but that bitch got my style

Chief So goin' wild, make that gun go "Baow" Chief So pull up, tag the fuck ass nigga up like a cow

Chief So make her smile, Chief So ask her out

Run up, Chief So smoke yo ass and take that shit to trial

Chief So, Chief So (Screamin' out)
Chief So, Chief So (Hoes be like let's fuck)
Chief So, Chief So (Go get the scope)
Chief So, Chief So (You see it through the coat, bruh)
Chief So, Chief So (Go, go)
Chief So

Baow Baow Baow Baow Baow Baow Baow