## Chief Keef, CUSSIN

Ayy (Ace Bankz on the track)

Ayy, I be kush smokin', car ridin', ayy
Lot of guap in my pockets now, ayy
Niggas disrespect, then we knock 'em down, ayy
Big guns, trees, they knock 'em down, ayy
So high, I take a helicopter down, ayy
Show you how I make this fuckin' chopper sound, ayy
Them niggas opps, no, we don't fuck with them, ayy
Got ignorant guns, it's gon' up at them, start cussin'

'Member standin' on the block, my hand was on my Glock Ready to slam it on an opp and give him all I got Now I got hammers on the block and drugs on the block Cops got cameras on the block, they tryna catch us off Untrustworthy ass bitch, they tryna set us up Lil' dirty ass niggas always stealin' some Dirty 30 ass with me and he'll hit you up I got my jewelry out and my hammer tucked (Bang) I got some niggas with me, come through, blam it at you Shoot him, him, him, and then her (Bang) 'Cause niggas was steady talkin' and we didn't know nothin' And when the feds grabbed me, man, I didn't know nothin' (Bang), ayy Catch you snoozin', then it's done with you, ayy I hope you got your gun with you Got thirty shots full of lead, but you gon' hold number two (Bang) Came on your bitch face like my nut do what cucumbers do (Bang, bang)

Ayy, I be kush smokin', car ridin', ayy
Lot of guap in my pockets now, ayy
Niggas disrespect, then we knock 'em down, ayy
Big guns, trees, they knock 'em down, ayy
So high, I take a helicopter down, ayy
Show you how I make this fuckin' chopper sound, ayy
Them niggas opps, no, we don't fuck with them, ayy
Got ignorant guns, it's gon' up at them, start cussin'

No Versace, this belt fourteen hundo', ayy Opps livin' on a prayer, Bon Jovi Like a cigar, I catch an opp, I'll smoke them Like who is these niggas? I don't know them, ayy Eeny, meeny, miny, moe them, ayy Catch an opp, 'bout to tote him, avy Don't know if I'll let go of him, ayy Eeny, meeny, miny, moe, I know it's him, ayy He ain't shootin', I can't roll with him, ayy That's my Glo Gang, that's my bro and 'em Yes, I tote things, and I'm blowin' them, ayy Leave you boppin' like Kemo and them I just had a baby and I'm keepin' him He already got a name, his name is Beef Filling Bitch got in my car like, "What kinda seats is them?" Ayy You know BMW my people 'nem, bang

Ayy, I be kush smokin', car ridin', ayy
Lot of guap in my pockets now, ayy
Niggas disrespect, then we knock 'em down, ayy
Big guns, trees, they knock 'em down, ayy
So high, I take a helicopter down, ayy
Show you how I make this fuckin' chopper sound, ayy
Them niggas opps, no, we don't fuck with them, ayy
Got ignorant guns, it's gon' up at them, start cussin'