

# Chief Keef, Designer

I got love for some designer  
I-I got love for some designer

My bitch tatted, I call her designer  
Parallel shit bitch don't get lined up  
Bitch I'm tatted, I'm designer

I got love for some designer  
My bitch tatted I call her designer  
When I get that check, buy nothing but designer  
Pop the kush, swisher blunts, rolling nothing but designer  
Shoot his face off, bitch we designer  
Might be mixed matched but everything designer  
Drinking fiji water, I call that designer  
We them glory boys, bitch we be designer

I got love for some designer  
Parallel shit bitch don't get lined up  
Ugh, ugh  
Sosa on his prow  
I'm that nigga, shit you get that all the time ugh  
Yeah, I buy nothing but designer  
Lotta kush, lotta blunts  
I'm designer  
Shoot his face off, I'm designer  
And I'm trued down, but I'm designer  
Bitch I'm tatted, I'm designer  
OTF stuff, you know where to find us  
They be cutting up like designer (bang bang)  
Off a lot of dope, Bitch I be high as fuck (bang bang)

Designer, Homicide put me in the line up  
CMG, they tryna define us  
Say it stand for Cars, Money, Grinders  
I-I-I'm true to my religion bitch so start praying  
The doors to the trap is open, Amen  
Me and my nigga Sosa about to start (blah!)  
A hundred shots coming out that black van (blah!)  
Van, bullets gon design ya (Murder)  
Run out with that work we gon come find ya  
I rock Gucci, Louie, Prada like the song say  
My money don't fold up, I keep it long ways (ways)