

# Chief Keef, Fair

I'm the youngest flexer I know it ain't fair  
Pull up in that mutha'fuckin' big bear  
I'm the youngest flexer I know it ain't fair  
Where I'm from ain't shit fair  
Young nigga snatchin' phones just to get fair  
Run up in a nigga home just to get him  
And they'll drive a steamer just to get there  
Cause they thought they had a lick on Big Fair

Remember runnin' in bitches crib and niggas crib  
Takin' TVs and everything we see  
DVD's and every DVD  
CD players and every CD  
Search the couch, just might find the heat  
We splitting if you went in with me  
My baby mama from Tennessee  
I got some shooters in Tennessee  
And they gon shoot you and your team  
Run up on you for ten of keys  
Ten a piece

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Cause they thought they had a lick on Big Fair

I come from Parkway Gardens  
It's O-Block there  
Front Street shit, bitch I'm from Front Street bitch  
061, we out tottin' and I'm holdin' one  
Come through, we love blowin' guns  
Blowin' gun, just for fun  
On 061, got some shooters on 061  
And they'll do you on 061  
Off the counter on 061

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