

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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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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