

# Chief Keef, Fix That

I hit Saks, I spend racks  
I spend stacks, I can get it back  
Nigga get back, I go click clack  
Leave the pussy wet, don't get bitch smacked  
Ride down on ya, in the tic tac  
And this designer on me, it's fucking mismatched  
Grab a big mac, break your Kit Kat  
All these tools on me, and I can fix that

When I was up in rehab, I was smoking tooka dope  
Aye boy what you smoking on, it's probably some fookah dope  
Buy a Gucci throw it on, \$5000 for it how you ain't know?  
Walk up in the Louis store, they know I got them big bankrolls  
I am sipping purple drank, no girl this is not yellow  
No I do not know that hoe, she in Miami I know  
Now I'm somewhere in west coast, smoking on the best dope  
Fat ass clipper in my chop, if you want a trim let's go  
Ooo, I'm acting a fool, Hoes say I'm rude  
And some say I'm cute, and make me food  
I'm up at Barney's, don't want no Louis  
I want Balmain's, I don't want no shoes  
So smooth, won't catch me snooze  
Ooo, my watch a fool  
It's fucked, them niggas bools  
Is it false, and or is it true?

Ya'll know how we bummin man  
Fresh off of touring man, back off of touring man  
Back at it 24-H 365 man  
Walk up in Barney's can't even decide man  
Balmain's no red bottoms  
You hear me? big bands finesse ya'll  
You see us doing this shit nigga cause we still doing this shit  
Nigga so was doing this shit cause we been doing this shit  
Nigga, ya'll know how the fuck we coming nigga  
RIP Blood nigga, RIP cap nigga  
Sneak diss catch a slug nigga

Where the nigga? I'm a scratch  
Who is that tho, youngest flexer  
Ya'll got questions, I can't answer  
I'm a rich nigga, no time for dandruff  
Dodging Aiki, smoking dopey  
She has the best head, she gets a trophy  
Nigga I'm 2-4, you do not know me  
You are a peon, that's what she told me