

Chief Keef, Grab A Star

Mama say I have trust issues
I been feelin' like Jesus
She wants me to be her man
I can't baby, I'ma break you
Baby, I would not lie to you
I'd be careful if I were you
I'm the one, but you might be too
I'm not that liable
Call me, pull off, skr-skr-skr-skr
Smoking that a-la-la-la
Give me that ah-ya-ya-ya
Call me, let me pull off, right now, right now-now
And when this drop starts to drop, baby look in the sky and grab a star

These bitches love Turbo and I love the purple
I ball, Taj Gibson, baby boy, you look so fertile
These bitches love Otto, their mouths be wide o-pen
Been gettin' it since snot nose, I was open and then I closed
These bitches love Chief Lo, but I'm not so sweet though
And she is a freak though, I put her to sleep though
These hoes love Almighty, like Disney loved Miley
Her boyfriend is spying, she's like, "you have to hide me"
These bitches love me, that's all I can see
I'm so obsessed with me, I be all I can be
I don't see brown or white, all I see is green
To count all this cash, I might need a team

Mama say I have trust issues
I been feelin' like Jesus
She wants me to be her man
I can't baby, I'ma break you
Baby, I would not lie to you
I'd be careful if I were you
I'm the one, but you might be too
I'm not that liable
Call me, pull off, skr-skr-skr-skr
Smoking that a-la-la-la
Give me that ah-ya-ya-ya
Call me, let me pull off, right now, right now-now
And when this drop starts to drop, baby look in the sky and grab a star

Ooh, my car so retarded, the bitch just farted
Pulled off like skrt, VIP access, I ain't gotta park it
All these darts on me no Walmart, will never fuck with Target
And I'm sipping, but I can't stop, I can't be hardened
These bitches love Big Gucci So, but I'm no rooty tooty though
Don't want [?], all you can know
Row row ya boat, that's all you can roll
I'm stuffing these cones like an audience clones
And I'm not really into mannequin though
But I'm somewhere in the Madigan dough
But I walk around like a manikin though
Now yo bitch on the way
She want this on me
But she's listening, can a bitch hold me?
You can be lactose, still can't shit on me
Do the whole 200 on dash, with a 150 ..

Mama say I have trust issues
I been feelin' like Jesus
She wants me to be her man
I can't baby, I'ma break you
Baby, I would not lie to you
I'd be careful if I were you

I'm the one, but you might be too
I'm not that liable
Call me, pull off, skr-skr-skr-skr
Smoking that a-la-la-la
Give me that ah-ya-ya-ya
Call me, let me pull off, right now, right now-now
And when this drop starts to drop, baby look in the sky and grab a star