

Chief Keef, Hate Being Sober (feat. 50 Cent & Wiz Khalifa)

I can spell sober...
I'm a smoker...
Fredo a drinker, Tadoe off molly water
Sober, my bitches stay sober
Sober
Damn I hate being sober
I hate being sober

Damn I hate being sober, I'm a smoker
Fredo was drinking, ain't said I want molly water
But we can't spell sober
Ballout roll up, when we roll up bitches be on us
All the hoes they love smoking, and love drinking
Anti-sober, for no reason
Cause we can't spell sober
Ya know us, we smoke strong boy, watch me roll up
Cause I can't spell sober

On my tour bus we get dumb high you's a floor, boy
Fredo got a hangover he toting a Cobra
Last night he was shooting shit up like O-Dog
Reesy rolling, Tadoe got hoes on mollies
Chief Sosa, Ballout, we high riding 'Raris
My bitches love drinking, some love smoking
Let my alcoholic bitch hit the dutch, she start choking
Call up D-Money, now we throw money
All these bitches off the shits they walk around like some zombies
Call up D-Money, now we throw money
All these bitches off the shits walk around like some zombies

We got 100 pounds of this shit, my stash house with them bricks
My pockets filled with them stacks, my bitch be gone off a flat
She a hot tamale when she pop a molly, it's time to party, we party hard
Drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, we high for sure
I came in back of that Rolls
Nigga I ain't stunting them hoes
I trick a bitch to suck dick
Trick, what you spend on her, we spend on clothes
Too young for me she want Sosa, shooters in the Range Rover
That's GBE, when them two-two-threes get to flyin' bitch it's over
See my ring chain and my Rolex when I'm flexin'
Bitch I got to get mine, nigga get outta line, I check 'em
See this gangster's shit done stuntin' to perfection
Nigga better believe me, I make it look easy

My weed so strong, my cheese so long
Roll so many joints soon I might need a lung
Spend so many grands that I might need some bands
That's your bitch why she acting like she need a man?
I'm faded, talking mills cause I made it
Talking pounds cause I smoke it
Talking game cause I played it
I'm wasted, Rozzay that's my favorite
OG kush you could taste it
Buying Cris' by the cases
I hate being sober
Don't smell no one smoking
Me and my niggas come roll up
Believe they gon' fire on you
You think you could roll up
You smoke by the ounce
Well bitch, I smoke by the pound 'cause