

# Chief Keef, Hellcat

Hellcat, hellcat  
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Riding in fully loaded Hellcat  
You hear me down the block when the Hellcat screech  
When I drive she give me that Hellcat-neck  
You know we ain't leaving without the Hellcat bag  
The hoes be on my (Hellcat)  
It's a Benz It's a Beamer It's a (Hellcat)  
I just fuck a thot in my Hellcat  
I just raced a demon in my (Hellcat)  
Tell the mobil Car Wash, wash the (Hellcat)  
It's a lot of horsepower in that (Hellcat)  
She want me to scoop in it (Hellcat)  
She like how I be growling it (Hellcat)

Please put that slow ass car up  
Hellcat wake the block up like it's Starbucks  
Bitch ask me my name and I say Marcus  
Hellcat is too fast I'm trynna park them  
Woop-Woop pull me over I smell like weed  
Ask why I'm doing 180 'cause I got speed  
You can hear Hellcat from a block two or three  
It's 3 AM and niggas can't get no peace  
The motor in the Hellcat rock the bitch right up to sleeve  
She suck me in a Hellcat damn, I missed the exit sheesh  
Yeah I know you hear me but [?]

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I got stripes on my shit  
I got tats up on my body  
Got your wife on my dick  
Bitch done broke her fucking neck shouldn't  
Put my ice on her shit  
We can hit a fucking truck  
And put our lifes on that shit  
That's me and Hellcat  
What is this you smelled pack?  
Old heads like keep getting it jack  
She gave me front I felt back  
Just pulled up the hells back  
You know I'm in a heaven cat  
Don't pull up in AMG  
[?] smoke like a cigarette

Ball' right there flexing blues  
Here I'm flexing blues and a two-two  
Tadoe n' Cap pouring juice too  
He dubbed the ends, I got here, done killed two

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