

Chief Keef, Racks Stuffed

Phew, wooh, phew, wooh (Sos' baby)

Phew, wooh, phew, wooh (GBE baby)

Phew, wooh (5th gang, baby)

Phew, wooh, phew, wooh, phew, wooh (Sit gang baby, Linen gang baby, Get It gang baby)

We make yo ass take a nap

You can give mfka a mile and they go take a lap

Got a Tommy gun in my lap

Glory boyz was made in da trap

I don't give a fuck what they got, I got that sack

He was sneak dissin' Sosa, it got him whack'

Boy ya on thin ice that shit might crack

All I know spend da sack and get it right back

Rip Tray Savage get hit with the Mac

I broke lil baby's heart, please see if she's in tact

Lamborghini, Hellcat, might see the back

Red eye, scat pack might see the track

You ain't talkin' about the green, come meet the black

Since then I get white money and bitch I'm black

Gang stupid T'd up but we don't do crack

Foenem in trap, trappin', might slip you a pack

Ya'll worried about these hoes, go flip you a pack, ayy

I been in less shit inna house ayy, (aye aye aye)

I get Animal style at In N out

Momma beat that L like a blip, (bang)

Tie ya shoes bitch, 'cause I'm a triip (bang bang)

I'm like Harley, come give me the lip

Get out the pipe, we gon' let it rip

You a dick suckin', dick holder hit your lips

Choppa shaking out my hand, had to get a grip

Its the ass for me, baby it's the hips

She hold my racks for me, like a big geep

Cheese