Chief Keef, Action Figures

One thing 'bout bro
He ain't no hoe
Hit you in your nose
Niggas got no hope
Amaris, bring that shit back bro
Amaris, you're doin' too much

One thing bout bro He ain't no hoe Hit you in your nose Niggas got no hope Run me my dough Fuckin' slowpoke Call up lil folks Give you a lil mo' One foot in the door Other one in yo ass I'm in the 600 S-Class Remember I failed my class Had to piss, couldn't get a hall pass Tell a bitch fill up my bags Tell my assistant pull up my tags Diamond shopping, paid all cash Pull up like the dash They still judge me off of my past The cops come, I still haul ass Grattt, it's all bad My grandma say kiss her ass Ridin' round gettin' off the gas Be cool 'fore we hawk your ass Niggas steady talkin' bad Bitch smoking on dolphin' ass She want me to pounce that ass Baby got a donkey ass Pushin' up on that ass You stinky, Funky ass Weed smell like bounce that ass She pull up, bounce that ass I receive amounts of cash Ride around like I'm the Mayor Say I got longer hair Bout to get on a lear I got stacks on stacks like layers Shrug, as if I care Lil nigga you ain't shit, I got bit by a bear Ching-Ching when I look in the mirror The bear wanna have it downstairs The bear wanna have a staredown Come upstairs, we gon knock you down Hey Jericho, we ain't fuckin' round Stop tryna act like you down Soft ass nigga I'm a boss ass nigga Shh, no talk ass nigga (yeah) I'm a off ass nigga (yeah) Okay, nigga We loaded, nigga (yeah) Ain't go figure Turned to an action figure We ain't gotta blast, nigga Hit you in your biceps, nigga (aye) I don't like that nigga (aye)

I'll fight back, nigga (aye) Some simp ass nigga (aye) Do you like cash, nigga? (aye)
Better chill out, nigga (aye)
Zip, bodybag, nigga (aye)
Take a karate class, nigga
My chopper already has nigga
Some scary ass nigga (aye)
Lil dirty ass nigga (aye)
Skrrt, I'm swervin' past, nigga
Lil hurtin' ass nigga