

Chief Keef, Damn Shorty

Damn

Damn shorty, damn shorty, damn shorty, damn shorty, damn shorty, damn shorty

How you fit that clock in them tight ass pants shorty
They like how you get it, damn shorty
How you pulling up in the lamb shorty
Niggas like who that at the door like damn shorty
We'll shoot yo ass while you on cam shorty
If we can't get ya we'll get ya fam shorty
I'm like Tracy come out cut and slam shorty
Me and gang in LA, we around shorty
I can't come to yo city I'm finna land shorty
I'll pop you, we ain't throwing hands shorty
I'll turn yo ass into a new strand shorty
I'm off tooka, we don't do the xans shorty
Damn shorty, damn shorty
Make the chopper sing big baby DRAM shorty
We'll catch you in the club, sam shorty
Get to spraying cooking butter, bam shorty
Damn shorty, damn shorty
We just watching out for Uncle Sam shorty
They like Sosa when you get that lamb shorty
You already know what I am shorty
Damn shorty, damn shorty
You should already know I rep my gang shorty
You already know I don't tuck no chain shorty
You can't hang shorty, you tuck yo chain shorty
You was tryna hang, got yo dumb ass banged shorty
We ain't playing around shorty this ain't no game shorty
On a roof feel like I'm on a crane shorty
You be rocking where? boy you ain't Dame shorty
I was on the CTA bus and a train shorty
Never got big headed since I got fame shorty (I got fame)
You dropped yo location when we came shorty (ayy came)
Before we kill you we gone give you that pain shorty (give ya that pain)
They threw me in the booth told me go insane shorty (du-da-duh)
Got Hermes umbrella, in case it rain shorty
Riding around yo city with me and my same shorties (same shorty)
Before we come bowl on you
Better stay in yo lane shorty (lane shorty, ayy)