Chief Keef, Get Your Mind Right

It's not a trick question, yeah I'm smoking dope Walk through the door, get your camera phones Come through, mechanic shit, get your hammers on If you want a peace treat, call my cellular phone It's not a trick question, I don't fuck with opps I don't rock with cops, I send a bunch of shots Some cops be cool because they give me passes Doing 1-10 in my car, they like "this nigga savage" I got the Glock, Tony, Sosa I'm Sammy I'ma dog and a lion bitch, I ain't Bambi Catch the bag like Randy, long as this money in it She told me that her pussy tight, I fit my Johnny it Fuck that bitch then I'm dipping, yeah I'm really pimping I'ma Kobe Bryant, you's a Scottie Pippen I got my semi in it, the club in Philly with it Then I leave Philly with a bunch of silly bitches Tricks are for kids, you need a Doctor Kid Cause when I'm done stitching your ass, don't let your mama see it In my 4K TV house, it's a bunch of sheets Come in here tryna hit a lick, commercial get a bunch of beats I'm cooling with the stars in the sky Don't be fucking with my dogs cause they bite I hop out looking like some raw in the pipe Like it's Memorials Day, got on all white I had a dream like Doctor King What can you bring to the table? I got lots of things I got Tommies, I got mobster things Come through like a janitor, we moping things Forensics come check it out, come in here won't make it out Like new clothes, I lay it out, boy fuck around, get aired out You play the shit off, I play it out You mumble the shit, nigga say it out Shoot your ass like a lil mud dog What the fuck you eating, nigga? Spit it out Pull up in a Hummer, looking for some mamas Know I ain't gon' fuck her, cause he looks like his mother His baby mama comma, cumming on my Johnson Cause I be doing numbers, cause I be getting money It's not a trick question, what's your machine? I treat your block like a classroom, I'm serving it Put your face on Sarans, bitch I'm doubling it Told you my pistol was celibate, don't fuck with it I'm like a husky, you're like a puppy I'm sipping muddy all day and night, I'm Kid Cudi She got a buddy, and she tryna fuck me Take that baby home with his pacifier then suck me I got a blue pipe, it glow like blue lights Make your face camouflage, you got .. right? This dope I'm smoking on, it smoke like .. right? You get it, that's a dope line in Chicago, all white Got a bitch named Moussi, she give me coochie This that Gucci, no this ain't no Coogi Free Gucci, get here with the Uzi Free T-Slick, he come through with the toolie Push your hairline, barber shop I got a Jordan shot, you shoot like Chris Bosh I was smoking, I was leaning, leaning hard I be leaning like I'm standing on the balcony Bang