

# Chief Keef, Hate Being Sober (feat. 50 Cent & Wiz Khalifa)

I can spell sober...  
I'm a smoker...  
Fredo a drinker, Tadoe off molly water  
Sober, my bitches stay sober  
Sober  
Damn I hate being sober  
I hate being sober

Damn I hate being sober, I'm a smoker  
Fredo was drinking, ain't said I want molly water  
But we can't spell sober  
Ballout roll up, when we roll up bitches be on us  
All the hoes they love smoking, and love drinking  
Anti-sober, for no reason  
Cause we can't spell sober  
Ya know us, we smoke strong boy, watch me roll up  
Cause I can't spell sober

On my tour bus we get dumb high you's a floor, boy  
Fredo got a hangover he toting a Cobra  
Last night he was shooting shit up like O-Dog  
Reesy rolling, Tadoe got hoes on mollies  
Chief Sosa, Ballout, we high riding 'Raris  
My bitches love drinking, some love smoking  
Let my alcoholic bitch hit the dutch, she start choking  
Call up D-Money, now we throw money  
All these bitches off the shits they walk around like some zombies  
Call up D-Money, now we throw money  
All these bitches off the shits walk around like some zombies

We got 100 pounds of this shit, my stash house with them bricks  
My pockets filled with them stacks, my bitch be gone off a flat  
She a hot tamale when she pop a molly, it's time to party, we party hard  
Drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, drink and smoke it, we high for sure  
I came in back of that Rolls  
Nigga I ain't stunting them hoes  
I trick a bitch to suck dick  
Trick, what you spend on her, we spend on clothes  
Too young for me she want Sosa, shooters in the Range Rover  
That's GBE, when them two-two-threes get to flyin' bitch it's over  
See my ring chain and my Rolex when I'm flexin'  
Bitch I got to get mine, nigga get outta line, I check 'em  
See this gangster's shit done stuntin' to perfection  
Nigga better believe me, I make it look easy

My weed so strong, my cheese so long  
Roll so many joints soon I might need a lung  
Spend so many grands that I might need some bands  
That's your bitch why she acting like she need a man?  
I'm faded, talking mills cause I made it  
Talking pounds cause I smoke it  
Talking game cause I played it  
I'm wasted, Rozzay that's my favorite  
OG kush you could taste it  
Buying Cris' by the cases  
I hate being sober  
Don't smell no one smoking  
Me and my niggas come roll up  
Believe they gon' fire on you  
You think you could roll up  
You smoke by the ounce  
Well bitch, I smoke by the pound 'cause