

# Chief Keef, Love Sosa

These bitches love Sosa  
O end or no end  
Fucking with those O boys, you gon' get fucked over  
Rari's and Rovers  
These hoes love Chief Sosa  
Hit him with that cobra, now that boy slumped over  
They do it all for Sosa  
You boys ain't making no noise Ya'll know I'm a grown boy  
Your clique full of broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
God ya'll some broke boys  
We GBE dope boys, we got lots of dough boy

These bitches love Sosa  
And they love them Glo' Boys Know we from the 'Go boy  
But we cannot go boy  
No I don't know O Boy  
But I know he a broke boy  
Rari's and Rover's  
Convertibles in bulk boy  
You know I got bands boy  
And it's in my pants boy Disrespect them O Boys  
You won't speak again boy  
Don't think that I'm playin boy  
No we don't use hands boy  
No we don't do friends boy  
Collect bands I'm a land lord  
I gets lotsa commas  
I can fuck yo mama  
I ain't with the drama  
You can meet my llama  
Ridin with 3hunna  
With 300 foreigners  
These bitches see Chief Sosa  
I swear to god they all on

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Don't make me call D. Rose boy He six double-o boy  
And he keep that po boy  
You gon' get fucked over  
Bitch I does sell soda, and I does sell coka  
She gon' clap for Sosa  
He gon' clap for Sosa  
They do it for Sosa, them hoes they do it for Sosa  
Tado off that Molly water  
So nigga be cool like water, for you get hit with this lava  
Bitch I'm the trending topic  
Don't care no price I'll cop it b  
And yo bitch steady jockin' me

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