

# Hallelujah

Chief Keef

Bitch I'm cooler than a cooler  
Big shouts out to my jeweler  
Hit a lick been rich ever since  
Say Chief Sosa broke that's a rumor  
These broke ass niggas need tune ups  
I'm a rich ass nigga Hallelujah  
Broke niggas we see right through ya  
Bitch chief Sosa getting that mula

Every time I look up my bitch starting some shit  
Damn I hate a bitch that like to argue and shit  
Got so much designer shit you'll think I'm all on this shit  
There go the glory boys again they popping bottles and shit  
I say if you need a feature homeboy hit up my line  
I love when me and Ben Franklin be spending some time  
Walk in the mall by all the stores bitch get on this grind  
And if your boyfriend wanna be like me tell him get on his grind

Tadpole off the molly he retarded and shit  
Take a look off in my closet lots of robins and shit  
And if MJ bring out the same shoes I'm still coping them shit  
Bentley coupes and hummer trucks and raris and shit  
I do this so lolo don't have to worry again  
And KayKay can be like pops riding raris and shit  
There go Chief Sosa, girl he ducking paparazzi again  
You looking for me I'm in the woods with Harley and shit