## Hate Bein' Sober

**Chief Keef** 

I can't spell sober I'm a smoker, Fredo a drinker Tadoe off molly water Sober, my bitches stay sober Damn I hate being sober I hate being sober

Damn I hate being sober, I'm a smoker Fredo a drinker, Tadoe off molly water But we can't spell sober But I roll up, when we roll up bitches be on us All the hoes they love smoking, and love drinking It takes over for no reason 'Cause we can't spell sober Ya know us, we smoke strong bruh Watch me roll up 'Cause I can't spell sober

On my tour bus We get dumb high you's a floorboard Fredo got a hangover he totin' a Cobra Last night he was shootin' shit up like o-dog Reese roll up, Tadoe got hoes on mollies Chief Sosa, ball out we high riding 'Rari's My bitches love drinking, some love smoking Let my alcoholic bitch hit the dro, she start choking Call up D-Money, now we throw money All these bitches off these shits, walking 'round like some zombies Call up D-Money, now we throw money All these bitches off these shits, walking 'round like some zombies

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We got 100 pounds of this shit, my stash house with them bricks My pockets filled with them stacks, my bitch be going for 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 out for sure I came in back of that Rolls, nigga I ain't stuntin' 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 its 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 gangsta shit, stuntin' to perfection Nigga better believe me, I make it look easy

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My weed so strong, my cheese so long Roll so many joints soon I might need a loan 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, Rose that's my favourite 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

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