

# I Don't Know Dem

Chief Keef

This nigga looking at me like he want some  
Pistol to his face if he owe some  
My niggas keep them tools make em blow some  
OTF they ride for Sosa

Riding with my hitters bitch we on some  
Ride on an opp and then smoke them  
Yea we keep them horns we will blow them  
Who is these niggas, I don't know them

GBE bitch we hot bitch we smokin  
I'm chokin, what I'm smoking potent  
I'm leaning, rolling and I'm totin'  
You know where it's O and the no end

300 bitch don't make me bring them killers out  
Real shit, free all my hitters out  
Don't make me bring them killers out  
Youse a dead man that ain't even written so

Tec chop like lawn mowers  
Feds listening, shit, short convo  
Hit a nigga with a combo  
What I'm a fight for? My choppers drum roll

Throwing L's up, Glocks up  
Don't start us, can't stop us  
Everywhere they spot us  
Chopper light, kill a cop though

Word around this nigga Stevie  
I don't a fuck with contacts, see me  
I love getting tree-tree  
Smoke kush get head by Kiki

I need that, I'm up now  
A problem, we up now  
My gun screaming "what?" now  
You want that tough shit? Our guns act tough now