Just In Case

Chief Keef

We gorillas out here, apes Put guns to your face We keep 30s in them clips Shoot a movie just in case In an all black suit, put his ass in the case Ya'll boys be smoking mild, what we smoke is grade A L's up, everyday, 2-4 just in case What I'm gonna do today, shoot a nigga in his face Guns filled to the max I know you feel the bass And I don't wanna feel my face, pop a pill just in case So much loud to the head that I can't feel my face 30 bullets in the clip, you know they can get replaced Gorilla, I'm an ape Bullets burn just like mace Hit the boy, pull that cake Don't get shot in the face If you run, bullets chase Make his ass shake And we 300 deep with them L's in your face The guns we be packin' Don't get caught lackin' I don't see you in these streets, Imma catch your ass in traffic Bitch, I'm a savage I'll rob who's living lavish Like d-heads to that dope For that kush, I'm an addict No pops so I'm a bastard Getting money, watch me master it If you an op, fuck the cops We'll leave your ass Casper Yeah that Ruger I be clappin' And I'm all about the action Pistol toting is a habit I'm a get money fanatic And the shit all through the world so you know I gotta have it Bout that bag, bout that cash Loud smoke cause I'm an addict Keep the coke up in the attic Got the 30 out in traffic Bout to bang, I let them have it I'm not with the lackin' No slackin', no cappin' In the field we play for keeps Straight grind, no sleep We been at this shit for weeks Out lurking, staining geeks And the money is a must, so it's a must that I eat And the guys do the same so we just have a feast In the belly of the beast And the rules M.O.E.: Money Over Everything