

# Smash

Chief Keef

Ho you know I'm that nigga, finger on the trigger  
I can't pass on a nigga, so I smash on that nigga  
I'ma smash on that nigga, so I smash on that nigga (5x)  
I'ma Smash

Know that I'm that nigga, follow me on Twitter  
Two 50 shot macs, 100 shots for that nigga  
Got a crazy loud affect, all you smell on me is kush  
Bitch I'm rolling off a pill  
Catch 8, like a hook  
Man, my niggas we be swole  
Ready to blow them poles  
We on ready, set, go, we charge his ass like rhinos  
Want beef? We turn up  
Watch me shoot him in his face  
Pour a four in my sprite, more loud on the way  
See that kush I'ma smoke until I fucking choke  
See They Got Pounds On The Smoke  
He Can Get His ass polled  
See I'm Chief Keef and these bitches know about me  
Team King Dart Gang bitch Nigga, 300 GBE  
And I'm screaming A.O.N  
And blowing loud with DJ Kenn  
Make a stupid horror scene  
Then I'm gone in the wind  
No we ain't gon' fight, but he gon' get shot by tonight  
I be off all types of shits  
Make bullets fly like kites

All we know to do is smash, on a peon nigga ass  
And this purple smell like grass  
And that green like some cash  
Smash on that nigga he don't want to up on his knocking  
Better stop it before we cock it, then go inside his pockets  
We smash on niggas, blow kush on niggas  
In a party off a pill, then we push on niggas  
So what you talking 'bout? Have them guys outside your house  
Ready to smash on you and whoever else coming out  
If you smash on niggas, then throw Your Ls Up  
Because these niggas know we deliver bullets like mail trucks  
Nigga open this vault, or get hit with this pole  
When we let these hammers go, you think it's July The 4th  
Bitch I'm out here with my hammer up  
When cops come, my hammer tucked  
And I'm all about my money stacks  
So I gotta get my sandwich up  
That smash, nigga jump off  
Let the gun talk, let some off  
Then fuck a bitch I got one off