

What I Wanna Do

Chief Keef

You dont got enough cheese boy fuck wrong with you
You ain't no street nigga can't make no song with you
Boy that ain't yo cheese it dont belong to you
I got so much money I do what I wanna do
Wanna do, do what I wanna do
I got so much money I do what I wanna do
What I wanna do, what I wanna do
How many cars should I buy? Tell me 1 or 2

Got 30 boppers, power pills, codeine, and that ganja
And I dont do that molly, give that shit to Blood Money
And we dont love these bitches we just fuck them and dump them
And boy dont test me your best bet trying Obama
I pull up in that Rari screaming boy fuck your Hyundai
And I ain't gonna stop til Beyonce my fiance
Im flexin on these bitches all gold bottles no Bombay
Take 50 thousand dollars, Ill run through it in one day
Im a glo boy I be shining from my wrist to my gold teeth
And you better be talkin money when you approach me
I been ballin so damn hard I swear I think that im Kobe
You say I ain't getting money pussy boy you dont know me