## Whole Crowd

Chief Keef

I don't like lil bets, I win whole pots I don't like lil hoes I get old thots I like new gwop and old gwop Remember letting tools pop in O-block And I'm on verses that shit sold out I don't like white nigga, bring that gold out Smoking on this green dope is so loud I got enough Tooka for the whole crowd

Walk up in the show that shit sold out And we walk up in the show with poles out Let a nigga try me he get blown down Referee whistle I am so foul If you ain't no nigga now you know now I'm in my BD stance, ten toes down Life a roller coaster bitch it Glo round On that scoop so I'm finna go and scoop your ho now When I hit the bank I am so proud Just got some money in and it so loud You smoke dirty weed that ain't no loud Boy that pack for kids that is so child Pull up on your bitch then take off wild I push it to the limit I'm Rick Ross now

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I got enough Tooka for the whole crowd Who wanna smoke now, I got dope now I got a lotta pack, lotta thrax Lotta X, lotta flats bitch, lotta narcotics bitch I pop a flat, aimin at, at your neck bitch Catch you lacking, should of had your asses bitch Pull up in that wolf this is not a Lex bitch She like "ain't you Chief Keef," I'm like "Yes bitch" Bitch nigga it's cracking Get up off the porch no lacking Ride up on you slide the door back, audience clap bitch We take what you taxing, split it up like magic

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