[Hook: Chief Keef]
A big K, a big K
I just went and bought a big K
Shoot a nigga dead in his face
I ain't ever like him anyway
It's gon' be okay, it's gon' be okay
I sip lean, I don't like no Rosé
I just bound from a whole K
Baby you know we the Glo Gang

[Verse 1: Fredo Santana] 2-4-14 be the gang Big boss, put a goofy in his place Got 30's hangin' off my fuckin' waist Don't make me catch a mothafuckin' case He owe gwap then that nigga better pay Or I'mma be at his crib the next day With a big K, a big K Shoot his momma in the mothafuckin' face In the trap, whippin' work like a slave In the hood, my lil' niggas can't behave Chest shot, or the neck, or the face Put an Op nigga in his fuckin' grave A big K, a big K Sosa say he want him dead, he die today Got a 30, I just bought a big K It's ok, it's ok

[Hook: Chief Keef]

[Verse 2: Fredo Santana]
Sneak dissin', get found the next day
Stretched out, bullet holes from my K
It ain't my birthday, but I got a lot of cake
Try to take it and I'm shootin' you in the face
In the trap, with the squad, movin' weight
White bitches sniff a row up off the plate
I don't trust niggas, lot of niggas fake
When I'm on your ass, ain't no escape
Try to run, I ain't worried, bullets chase
I just went and bought a big K
It's ok, it's ok
I just went and bought a big K

[Hook: Chief Keef]