

# Chip Off The Block

Machine Gun Kelly

Hold up, hold up, hold up  
I don't think ya'll know what's goin on right now  
We got MGK in the booth  
He bout to go in  
MGK...  
Light this bitch up lets go

Whoever  
Woulda thought  
Follow @TreMohawkBoii On Twitter , Indian Homerun hitter  
Woulda' came up and made them stacks  
Never was warm in the city  
So I had to get on the record and come blaze these tracks  
And I'm all around haters everyday  
But I guess that's just what fame attracts  
But fuck that where the bucks at  
Man I need my green in a box  
Like apple jacks  
Matter fact  
See me in a ride so foreign you can't understand  
Six feet hittin six G's  
Here with the 3 so come catch me if you can  
Speakin ebonics  
Give a fuck what Mr. Webster said  
Let a smart girl read my dick-tionary  
I call that Ms. Webster head  
Man I gotta get it  
When I'm gonna get it  
How I gotta get it  
And whenever I do I get that  
Every moment I want it  
Cuz every day I be grindin  
So when you wanna make a move  
I get that  
Chip off the block  
My story in the booth takin off the lock  
And put the shit back on when I'm on the top  
So I got the game cuffed up like the cops  
But I don't fuck with them  
But the eastside yeah I got love for them  
Anybody wanna hate on me  
Then get on my level  
But you will never ever so I got scrubs for them  
Yeah and I'm from the city where all the good die young  
And the old don't make it  
So we just hang in  
In the middle ground  
Ready for whatever boy don't mistake it  
Bitch I'm from Cleveland  
Bet they know what we claim  
Cuz we rylin mother fuckers EST is the game  
Bitch

MGK you killin em right now  
You Killin em  
EST is the movement  
Get with it or get lost

MGK you ready to go in?  
Lets load up another one of them clips boy  
Lets go lets go lets go

Whoever woulda guessed that the little white boy  
From the midwest woulda done fuckin numbers  
Everybody used to talk down  
Now the whole world wanna be-fucking-come us  
We the new team EST  
Line full of hos out for the VIP  
Everybody know I'm number 23  
When I'm in the court ballin MVP biatch  
Let me take a little sip of the vitamin water  
And a little bit of the kushie and I'm good  
Chillin up in the clouds  
Wanna fuck my day up man I wish you would  
Bitch I'm the man  
No longer the kid  
Must be the reason why all these grown folks on my dick  
Get off my ballsack  
Yall makin my drawers sag  
Call sax  
Walk up in that bitch like gimme all dat  
I never had nothin  
So what else do you think a little kid with a dream gon' do  
Ball without a budget like fuck it the middle finger crew  
Real people love me  
The jealous try and degrade my name  
Yall must have lost your fuckin melons  
Boy I am the game

Are you serious  
Shit  
You think MGK don't run this shit?  
MGK twist it up for 'em  
LEGGO

They shoulda never let me into the building with a stereo  
A pen and pad I do damage  
Can't nobody ever do it like I do it  
Since I been young I been goin hard I'm the baddest  
Everybody from... my past  
Call me my city savior  
But the people in the class wanna put me in the hall  
Cuz of my bad behavior