

Bitch Where - Chief Keef Lyrics

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"Bitch Where"

Made it out the Chi'

If I didn't, wouldn't see today

It's a setback, everytime I see the cage

You got warfare, if you do then can play

It got real dark, I'm like, "bro, I see the way"

It can be nacho cheese, my lil' shorty Frito-Lay

I look both ways crossin' the streets

And that shit still wasn't safe

I don't go to church, man, damn, I need to pray

S-O-S-A, B-A-B-Y, gang

How that pound smell?

We don't know you, boy, get your ass from round here

For the round table, I went and bought some round chairs

Fendi, Louwop and Guwop, my lounge gear

At the gun range, sound check, it sound clear

She want the Guwop, the Louwop I don't wear

Tell your man (bop-bop-bop), don't go there
I'm in the church, and I'm tryna get my soul clear
Wrote my name on the wall, hope it don't smear
Said, "I love you, " forty times, I was sincere
He poppin' out with same clothes that my bitch wear
Dirty ho said I was broke, and I said "bitch, where?"
All my exes missing out, they need to get here
All these bitches up in my hair like some L'Oreal
Bro got booked in 2011, it feel like forty years
This Chicago, nigga
Hi, lil' Keef, Granny is so proud of you
Goin' on with your life, go down to my house and kept going
Granny just love it, keep going, baby, keep going
Granny just love how you move and doing yourself
And doing yourself well
Thank God

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