

# Tampa Bay Bustdown (feat. Chief Keef & Y2K)

## Yung Gravy

[Intro: Chief Keef]

Bang, bang, bang [Chorus: Yung Gravy & Chief Keef]

Baby, cock the Glock and then I let it spray

Bust it out the?Chevrolet

Goin'?fishing for your?bitch today

We drunk in Tampa Bay?(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

And we gon' hit a lick, we getting rich today [Verse 1: Chief Keef]

I got all these horses, howdy partner

Runnin' through the crib with a stick like Harry Potter (Bang, bang)

Go 'head run it back, we can get it Mary Poppin'

Since I got guap, these bitches can't tell me nothin'

Girl I'm numb and I ain't feelin' nothin' (Yee-haw)

Why you got a pistol? You ain't killin' nothin'

Ring ring, we got the drop, we finna drop every opp (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

Hopped in the 'Rari, and told that bitch

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>