

# 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 <https://www.songarea.com/>