

# Lil' Keke, Could it Be

(Lil' Keke talking)

South side fo life

Lil' Keke Don

The youngest one of them all

uh uh uh

(Chorus) 2x

Yeah yeah yeah

Do it be Lil Ke the youngest don of them all

Peep game I want fall you can write that on the wall and ball

Every day all day I don't play I blow ounce a day like a turkish our way

(Lil' Keke)

Smoking chocolate thai I swear I'm high now

Just a little touch and plus we fly now

Step up in the club them bitches they rush now

Rolling on the gators them haters they crush now

All these niggas steady fronting as if they know me

Bragging on they skills its time they show me

CMG nigga we a dangerous team

I turn crumbs into cream this a dope as dream

So it seems thangs then change on this side

Twenty inches on the ride got the big body wide

Park up outside with the kit on the flow

Crawling balling tipping real slow

For real I'm back in the stores and does close

Staying up on my toes ain't no love for these hoes

Now supposed if they can stop the funk I'm bringing

Thanks to 97.9 I got the whole world singing

(Chorus)2x

(Verse 2)

The untouchable made man wise guy

I stay in your ear I stay in your eye I'm fly

So why ask why thats been my question for years

You niggas just name the mix I don ben switch gears

This for all my niggas yeah who grew up with me

Down to step up in the place shoot em up with me

We hard head punching the clock we don't stop

While you niggas flip flop every month we drop

Make a left on scott headed toward the tre'

Flossing a new foreign its a beautiful day

I dont play open the pop and light a square

Let the ritchee bitches stare at this millionaire

I dont care when I got my shine on gleam

Crispy clean crawling machine up on the scene

When I step out check out the game of display

In my toy I will destroy what ever comes my way

Every day all day on the gring can't kick it

No time to play I'm all about my ticket

Wicked wicked thats how I get with competitors

Slow down silly rabbit I'm two steps ahead of you

Scared of you is something all never be

Change my name from L-I-L to the Don Keke

Now you see that they can't stop the funk I'm bringing

Thanks to 97.9 I got the whole world singing

(Chorus)

**BREAK IT DOWN**

It was all dream is in a store near you

Austin San-a-tone Colledge Station Praire View

I've been putting it down since days of high school

Now I'm twenty three I'm still a little fool

Flipping the tongue leaving the numb they sprung  
When the bass hit the drum I'm breaking you off some  
Phenomenom never boy none I'm not the one  
Right behing tint with vents we got guns  
Herschel Wood, Texas they still holding plexas  
I was thinking jag but now I'm thinking lexus  
Wuz up Lake charles on back to Laffyette  
Dallas funky town the realest I ever met  
Don't ever get up set the south will rise  
Cradle to the grave I'm a gee till I die  
I'm a gee till I die I'm a gee till die

(Chorus)

SINGING