

# Lil' Keke, Gotta Be A Way

(\*talking\*)

Here we go, Southsive  
Dirty South, Westcoast, check it what

(Hook - 2x)

Will the heat eat me up, man I just don't know  
Will the streets beat me up, man I'm not fa sho  
Will my shop close down, nigga probably so  
But there's gotta be a way, that I can get that do'

(Lil' Keke)

I ain't never had nothing, 'less I got it myself  
Being broke and hungry man, yeah it's bad for your health  
I'm trying to stay out the heat, cause the sun is blazing  
Gotta take it slow, I got a son I'm raising  
Ain't nothing promised to you, better reach for the sky  
That's the only limit man, time passing us by  
Now it's do or die, ain't no bowling it down  
Yeah it's been a long grind, but I'm holding it down  
Ain't no turning it back, so I devour  
All I know is greed, getting money and having power  
In this lifetime, I seen it all my man  
I'm trying to stash in the country, with some acres and land

(Hook - 2x)

(Lil' Keke)

It's been a tough day, so I'ma blow my wig back  
And I ain't got time to bullshit man, I stay on a stack  
Where your nuts at, you ain't shit without em  
Trying to get up to the top, cause I come from the bottom  
It's a sacrifice, that we all gotta make  
Gotta get your grind on, come up pounds and cakes  
I'ma get mine on, in the city or state  
I ain't trying to fall short, I'm putting meat on the plate  
I gotta feed shorty, and take care of my boo  
Be there for T. Lady, cause she always true  
But I'ma hold on, everybody stand tall  
And just roll on, you know me and my people  
We staying so strong, and it's like that  
So if you hit me on the cell, I'll hit you right back  
'Fore I let you go, I gotta let you know  
Will the streets eat me up, man I don't know, what

(Hook - 2x)