Lil' Keke, Luv By Few Hated By Many

(*talking*)

Young Ďón, it's been a long time man Loved by few that's right, get your money man Hated by so many, Southside C.M.G., one time

(Lil' Keke)

Made a lot of wrong turns, cause the road was dark When the money all gone, it's just pride and heart Understanding is the key, but niggaz don't understand At the end of the day, my brother you're still a man Smile for me, my homie smile for me People acting like I owe em, and that's why to me I got love for my boys, my niggaz we all grown I can't kick it like I use to, my family is sitting home I speak with the truth, it's foremost and formal Welcome to my world, where the stress is normal My life in trying to grind, is difficult I ain't lying I don't know where I would be, without the weed sometimes Respect my mind, and I'll respect your game Keep it real in the field, my nigga I'll do the same The grease on the ground, they waiting for me to fall Just call it what you want, cause I can't please 'em all

(Hook - 2x)

I came from the bottom to get it, this what I got I'm sticking to the plan my man, like it or not Enemies with greed and foes, I got plenty I'm loved by few, but hated by so many

(Lil' Keke)

You don't like me for this, you don't like me for that They don't like me cause I'm rich, they don't like me cause I'm black what It's my life, I can't change everyday I done traveled so far, and it's still a long way Sometimes keeping it real, will get you left behind Sometimes keeping it real, will have you signed for time Use to think for the streets, then react with my gun Was a young black man, now I'm trying to raise one The good die fast, the devil he work slow How you gon hate a man, that you barely even know I look the other way, turn my head Instead, they'd rather see me broke or even dead I ain't scared, even though the game is deep Niggaz steady doing dirt, like the Lord asleep I'ma sit back be me, and try to do what I do Cause it's one thang for sho mayn, I'm loved by few

(Hook - 2x)

(Lil' Keke)

My loyalty is true, I'm trying to pull us through But trying to be a rap star, ain't nothing easy to do What you getting out your life, man it's all on you And today's hustle game, it's just so brand new Inhale exhale, grab the pen and paint it Find a nitch in the game, you hold and maintain it Mama fainted, she cried when she heard the news Baby boy signed a deal, guess he paid his dues For the spectators, it was sooner or later Skater, don't cost you nothing to be a hater I came from the bottom, but the bottom too crowded Map to the top, packed up and rerouted Fam on the line, so my blood is expected Mash right pass, till you boys respect it A seven figga nigga, all the way from a penny I was loved by few, I was hated by many

(Hook - 2x)