

Lil' Keke, Smoke With Me

(Chorus: Shima)

Come and smoke, with me

Let me put my lips around you, and there's ec-stasy

And I'm oh so glad I found you, each and e-veryday

Gotta have that smoke around me, always want you near me

Cause I can't go on, living without you

(Lil' Keke)

Ride in the Bentley with the, top low

Puffing on Afghan, and not hydro

What the deal, I'm working my wheel and showing skills

Sipping hen on the rocks, floss in the drought

I'm ripping up my chest, cause I'm choking on the best

Smoking endo nothing less, oh yes I confess

Guess what's next, I'm squashing the plex, I'm in the Lex

Bought your girl a new dress, just to give me some sex

Cause I'm ripping up the mic, and I dress so fly

Some people they wonder why, that I stay so high

Cause I'm a O.G., I know you know me

You got some drank up in the glass, go on po' me

We getting gone baby, cause we got it that way

And we gone fire something up, with no time to play

And its me you see, on the call at three

Grab your sack out the car, come and smoke with me

(Chorus: Shima)

(Lil' Keke)

Come and smoke with me, cause you know its going down

Oakland to H-Town, hennessy and the crown

Smoking on a blunt, ain't no time to front

Watch Commission, Avarice pull a whole nother stunt

Lil' Keke the Don, Poetic 1 its all good

Money coast to coast fa sho, its understood

Can't nobody stop this thang, that we do

And the world slowed up baby, thanks to Screw

We some trend setters, focus on the chedda

Paying dues in the game, its gots to get better

Watch the smoke just erupt, let the roof back

When we roll in the trunk

Roll em up fat, and squash the chit chat

Three piece suit, with matching dob hat

I'ma get throwed, and let the game be

Twist one playa, the smoke is on me

(Chorus: Shima)

(Lil' Keke)

I feel like ecstasy, when you take control of me

Cause we rolling strolling hard, and you know its holding me

Getting high, just like the stars in the sky

Floating on cloud nine, when I pass you by

Cause we ride and slide, until the sun come up

And if you got something to do, then you shit out of luck

Cause this the episode, we just waiting to explode

And breaking the microphone, cause my game is cold

Go hard in the paint, when I bump the dank

Its gonna be a little bit better, when I mix the drank

Let's get it cracking, pimping and macking with no jacking

Keep the smoke going, and keep the cash stacking

For real, we smoke the best and feel right

Purple crushed, blue berry and a dash of flight

Its going down, and it ain't for free

Everybody in the place, come and smoke with me

(Chorus: Shima)

(*Shima singing*)