

# Lil' Keke, Still Pimping The Pen

I'm still dranked up and dripped out, reclining to top  
Straight up, outta H-Town and the funk don't stop  
Watch the trunk just pop, and the front end hop  
I'ma swang on these bopples, I'm a clown on these cops  
Candy red out the shop, I'm leaving paint on the street  
Sippin' serve, slangin' birds, smokin' indo sweets  
I done stay low in places, cause the playas hate Texas  
TV screen, Young & The Restless, in my G.S. Lexus  
&gt;From Atlanta & Virginia through the Sunset Valley  
Houston, all the way to Cali, got them fought in a rally  
Remember that bitch Sally? They didn't like her walk  
But she still gone get fucked by Keke in the hou'  
Fat Pat and Mike Drew, what about punkin' the Screw  
We gone bring her to the South and let the click run through  
It's real easy to see, there ain't no fuckin' with me  
I pimp the pen, once again, this is Lil' Keke

On the Southside, we be blowin' on tree  
Pimpin' pens, once again, this is Lil' Keke, cause uh  
On the Southside, we be blowin' on tree  
Pimpin' pens, once again, this is Lil' Keke

It's time to lay it down, like cards on the table  
Big crib, watching gorgeous gal lickin' my navel  
Who's the man? And who's the G?  
L to the I to the L to the K to the E to the K to the E that's ME  
Heart of a hustler, mind of a g  
Punk-ass niggas can't fuck with me  
Give me cocain in reglerity  
Pimps on all these hoes and jet  
Break a nigga neck if he don't respect  
Let me pimp right down effect  
Gone of the drank, got' make a bank  
Playa haters niggas don't want tryin' to take my pad  
I'ma have to kill, when I come down, caught me blazin' wood wheel  
Pop another pill, careful, better chill  
Southside Houston Texas won't you tell me how you feel  
Make another mill, while I pack my steel  
Breakin' boys off with my freestyle drill  
Higher than a hill, land of the trill  
Pimpin' pens, hittin' skins, show another skill

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First crip to flow, if ya hoes that know  
In and out the back door cause I gots to go  
I'm more time I'ma flow, I'm a freestyle pro  
Walkin' inside the club and dismantlin' the show  
Houston, Texas, is the home of the playas and pimps  
Sachi down with a limp, across the sky in a blimp  
I punch in clocks, don't like dumb jocks  
I'm a playa I'm a baller, baguettes and rocks  
Worst strainer entertainer in the eye of the public  
Niggas love me try to dub me, cause I stick to the subject  
Again and again, nothing less than a win  
Your foy, your friend, I'm a keep pimpin' pen, pimpin' pens