

# Lil' Keke, Icon C.M.G.

(\*talking\*)

Get your mind right, Icon C.M.G.  
Icon is the future, C.M.G. my click represent

(Lil' Keke)

Icon C.M.G., now we carrying weight  
Got the foundation set, with potential to dominate  
Heart full of fire, and my game is nice  
Got the mouth neck and wrist, all covered in ice  
It's a new era, the beginning of truth  
My family is Teflon, the skills are bulletproof  
In the booth, it's all or nothing hundred and ten  
From the mic to the streets, I hustle and play to win  
C.M.G., let's get it together we bar none  
Mr. Gates, Underboss and Lil' Keke the Don  
Fuck these punks, we let these niggaz do they own thang  
This is Icon, we the future of the rap game  
Slow pain, like the lethal injection  
Spread through your mind, like a real bad infection  
Budgets capital, all of the above  
The kid done went major, I'm a legalized thug hey

(Hook - 2x)

This is Icon, we was built from the dirt  
Independent cash, organized network  
Real niggaz, with no space for the wankstas  
Off for C.M.G., cause we Custom Made Gangstas

(Lil' C)

Nigga I'm a icon, motherfuckers wanna be like me  
I'm wearing blue they think I'm crippling, wanna C like me  
But nigga you ain't like me, cause I'm certified  
Ask your bitch, she'll tell ya she prefer to ride  
When I touch the track, it's getting burglarized  
I'm in the club smoking doja, till I'm sleepy-eyed  
So how you like me now, I'm still in it  
My homie Ke' told me, long as you in it you can win it  
So that's the phrase for this year, gotta live by it  
Cause this year it's all beef bitch, no doubt  
They thought I fell off, they thought I stopped rapping  
Just cause a nigga up the street from me, went platinum  
But that'll never happen, we independent cash  
Organized network, niggaz on the mash  
It ain't no easy task, this ain't no easy grasp  
Catch me a hundred in the traffic, barely squeezing past

(Hook - 2x)

(A.G.)

We come from dirt and sand, just like man  
Many tried to intervene, but it was all in the plan  
So you can say what you wanna say, do what you wanna do  
Pull out your stumbling blocks, my click still coming through  
And running you off the set, just like O.G.'s  
Making sho, the whole world know we  
Can't a motherfucker, hold me  
Cause Icon good money in the streets, like a whole ki'  
So nigga show me, what you tal'n bout  
Then I show you, when I blow you  
Off the map, off the globe  
Making you history, like a Martin Luther story be told  
Papa we too cold, so watch the take over  
Giving the game, a C.M.G. make over  
Nigga the break's over, so lean back

Before the hammer lean back, and beam that  
(Hook - 2x)