

# Lil' Keke, It's Goin' Down

H-Town, in effect for Texas  
Southside, for the H-Town  
Northside, for the H-Town  
Eastside, for the H-Town  
Westside, for the H-Town

It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
All these playas comin' up out that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know we bout to climb  
All these ballers representin' that damn H-Town

Blaze up the indo, light the chocolate tye  
Sittin' on South Race screens, ballin' out the sky  
Hoes diss that ass cause they wanna buy me Ralph Lauren  
Cause big 'o 19's look lovely on the foreign  
I ain't borrowing, the baddest, the V-12 is the baddest  
A rhymin' afterattics gave me superstar status  
Longers get my list, haters got me pissed  
I used to sell rocks, now they all on my wrist  
Feel this before yourself, step and get in this  
The playa, the pimp, young thug and a menace  
Pretendness is endless, and crank up confusion  
Yo sweet cal is used in knockin' out Houston

It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
All these playas comin' up out that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know we bout to climb  
All these ballers representin' that damn H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
Throw your hands in the air for that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and they can't really see  
Screwed-Up Click for life, this is Lil' to Keke

Two, is ballin' in the mix  
And hit me on the beep if you need thirtysix  
Quickly, we're the grands of high rexis  
I'll make you mighty reckless to run up on the Lexus  
It's still this game from a Southern gangbanger  
No anger to a stranger, but it's one up in the chamber  
Of the blared straight glock cause haters come in flocks  
It don't face born and raised on the 8100 block of Herschelwood  
And the point is understood  
We keep it all good in this crack-controlled hood  
It ain't too late to set it straight, real players don't hate  
Push weight and keep fate and the money that I make I'ma break  
500 mean gold, tapes sold, story told, from the North to South Pole  
21 years old, wanna bone, won't drown  
Just another pimp comin' out that H-Town

It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
All these playas comin' up out that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know we bout to climb  
All these ballers representin' that damn H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
Throw your hands in the air for that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and they can't really see  
Southside representin' and this is Lil' to Keke

First three, who it be, L-i-l K-e  
That's me, I'm a g, from the southside of the T  
You and me, baby, let's get a room for the hour  
Get high as a tower, bust a nut and hit the showers  
You gone with the wind, after while it's on again  
This time bring a friend, a couple corners we gone bend

Let's pretend that this sin, ain't even been committed  
Once I split it then I hit it, you in love, go'on admit it  
It's goin' down, yeah I'm talking to you  
H-Town, smoked out jammin' Screw  
Tell your crew it's '97, it ain't no refusin'  
We got 'em to the bottom now they all lovin' Houston

It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
All these playas comin' up out that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know we bout to climb  
All these ballers representin' that damn H-Town  
It's goin' down, and you know it's goin' down  
Throw your hands in the air for that H-Town  
It's goin' down, and they can't really see  
Herschelwood my hood, this is Lil' to Keke

Reporter:

"Keke yours sure have been the Cinderella story  
you've been shooting to the top of the bullet, but  
how do you feel about the East Coast West Coast situation?"

Lil' Keke:

"You know, I'ma keep my comments about that, but  
due to representation, it's Something About The Southside"