

# Lil' Keke, On The Come Up

(\*talking\*)

Check the game, we gon do it like this  
For the 2 triple 3, alright

(Lil' Keke)

Hold up a minute, and let me mash it  
Give me a check, and I'll cash it  
It's all about the cream, and getting paid you see  
I'm from the fourth largest city, called 7-1-3  
This is O Town, where niggaz be getting smoked down  
Catch me next summer, I'm chilling down in your town  
For real, signing a major deal  
All I wanna do is relax, and make my mills

(Hook - 2x)

How many niggaz, be getting they crush on (crush on)  
When the FED's is coming, you get your rush on (rush on)  
Life is gravy, I'm on the come up (come up)  
If you think it's a game, then go on run up (run up)

(Lil' Keke)

Where them go-getters, not them bullshitters  
Talking certified soldiers, them lick hitters  
You know every year, we gonna roll new whips  
Gangstas, thugs and them Bloods and Crips  
We on the bottom, trying to make it to the top  
Shaking the FED's, trying watch out for crooked cops  
I'm loaded, full of Hen and dank  
Going 80 on the freeway, I'm wasting my drank  
I need a Hotel, with a woman to match  
In a 600 Coupe, when it's time to scratch  
So I'm crawling, and the rain is falling  
One thing fa sho mayn, forever we balling  
We stay fly, and we stay high  
Got the answer to the game, like that A.I  
It's the come up, so don't run up  
And the ki's in the kitchen, man they done up

(Hook - 2x)

(Lil' Keke)

Last but not least, bank accounts increase  
Trying to get to the cheese, to my life deceased  
On the cool, when it's time to swing  
Got them bricks to the ceiling, stand tall as Yao Ming  
How you like that, better get back  
Stash and put away, for some mo' stacks  
This the street game, are you ready my man  
Get your bread get your money, get a hell of a plan  
Poetic 1, yeah this your nigga Lil' Ke  
Avarice representing, with that CMG  
We could never stop, with no motherfucking plexes  
All respect due, to the city Houston Texas

(Hook - 2x)