

# Lil' Keke & Slim Thug, Weak Talk

(Lil' Keke)

Man hold up, what you talking about  
I said it in 9-2, now they wearing it out  
It was way back when, couldn't make no noise  
Now the whole industry, loving them country boys  
Got that Dirty South tonic, super fly ebonic  
Smoking on that good shit, and it's light green chronic  
So I dripped off, and laying down the 7-1-3  
I spit 16 bars, same price as a ki  
Houston Texas motherfucker, we be choking the tree  
Got the 20 ounce muddy, they done crashed the three  
But they wanna talk like we talk, it ain't no cape walk  
Flipping thangs, and you can't get caught  
Sip purple and Robatus', 22's on the bus  
Candy painted plenty screens, they can't do it like us  
We gon rise to the front, cause we love the stuff  
Big Unit we burning up, like they firing a blunt

(Hook - 2x)

Now it's time to cease that weak talk  
I hear you motherfuckers, trying to talk like we talk  
I see you motherfuckers, trying to walk how we walk  
You mess around with the South, niggaz getting tossed

(Mr. Lee)

What you mad, cause you can't walk the walk like me  
What you hating, cause you can't talk the talk like me  
Records keep flopping, nigga can't clack up like me  
Nodd Factor's on the top, and I'm running with G's  
Niggaz kill me with this shit, wanna be like me  
I got you rehearsing your shit, wanna talk like me  
I got you walking with a limp, trying to act like me  
At the same time, trying to hate on Mr. Lee  
You a old motherfucker, trying to act like you young  
Trying to speak down on the real, looking stupid and dumb  
Nobody could hear you nigga, when you bumping your gums  
Nodd Factor's keep it real, Big Unit number one

(Hook - 2x)

(Slim Thug)

Cease the talk, I'm tired of you actors  
Out there speaking Boss, trying to represent the streets we walk  
Just because, you be the Boss  
Don't mean that your ass, born and raised down South  
Nigga I've been country, but mo' being country was cool  
Big Boss big brother, back in the old school  
You use to think, I was a fool ha (fool ha)  
When I drove the big old school, to school ha (school ha)  
You never thought I could ever do what I do ha (do ha)  
But I do ha, I bet back then you wish you knew ha  
You would of stopped the hate, and tried to participate  
Get on my team, and make what the Mr. make  
But you too late, the train departed  
The game is started, Slim Thug's a famous artist  
See I talk the talk, and walk the walk  
And if it come out my mouth, I back it up what I'm bout yeah

(Hook - 2x)