Lil' Keke, We Coming Back

(*talking*) My click, don't sweat it Here we come nigga, CMG on the rise check it

(Lil' Keke)

It's been a long time, but we bringing it back This for the gangstas on the streets, still dressed in black For the gangstas in the Penn, still dressed in white Hold your head young nigga, everything's alright It don't matter what they do, still love my peeps You can hustle all night, but respect the streets It's a picture out there, and I'm seeing it clear Told my click step it up man, cause this our year Load up the tour bus, yeah we rolling again Feeling good bout my fam, it's just me and my men Yeah we loc'd up, the trunk smoked up This for cowards on the streets, yeah they choked up They thought we broke up, but we came back And I'ma twist another fat one, out the do' sack I blow my wig back, and continue to mash Cause it's all about the road trips, and getting that cash Take a second look, niggaz nuts took Bout to turn another page, in the gangsta book And this life ain't fair, so I just don't care We ain't got to come back, cause we ain't went nowhere, what

(Hook)

We coming, we coming back
We coming back, when it's time to attack
The black Mack don't slack, and he don't know how to act
We coming, we coming back
We coming back, putting hits on the rack
Moving bricks of crack, because it's like that uh

(Lil' Keke)

Tighten up your defense, for the fourth quarter Ain't no games being played, we done got smarter Every inch every yard, cause it count from here CMG on the move, baby have no fear We gon take it to the max, cause it's still our year And boys be talking down, got the wrong idea We done stepped up my man, to the plate this time Get a grip don't slip, 'fore you fall behind I do it rhyme for rhyme, write it line for line I remember on the corner, going dime for dime Going rock for rock, going lick for lick Fifty pack whole sales, trying to get to a brick Now I'm in the rap world, and I'm ripping it hard Got my family back together man, thanks to the Lord They don't wanna talk to me though, still wanna do me though Off the block to the streets, straight to the studio Getting paid, trying to get rich You know the game might change, but I just don't switch And I just don't snitch, and that's a real true fact Watch yourself lil' whodi, cause we bout to come back, what

(Hook - 3x)