

Big Sean "Keep It Gee"

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[Intro]

Boiii, GOOD

So this is what it feels like to make something outta
nothing huh?

For a young nigga to start with nothing and get muthaf-
cking rich on ya dumbass

Finally Famous

[Hook: Big Sean]

Bitch, my life is nothin' but a G thing

Pick up a 100 G's, take off a G-string

Clique full of G's and some bad-ass bitches

Oh, your ear to the streets? Okay, well, holla if you hear
us

I keep it G, I keep it G, I keep it G, I keep it G

I keep it, I keep it, I keep it

I keep it G (repeated)

[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Okay, my life is nothin' but a G thang

Pick up 100 G's, take off a G-string

Oh, Jesus, they love me to pieces

Got up in the game cause I was tired of the bleachers

Get rich, repeat it, taste it, I'm delish'

Lookin' so good she put me on her f-ck for free list

I turn her on 'fore I go in

I swear that p-ssy keyless

I might let her ride the mic and let her friend come get
the remix

Oh boy you do it

Rollin' rich nigga weed (rich nigga weed)

With a rich nigga bitch (rich nigga bitch)

I'm ridin' 'round the city, in a rich nigga whip

Yea a nigga paid a grip, for all this rich nigga shit

And all these bad hoes, they want a rich nigga's dick

O God, this life is such a blessin'

See I smoke 'til I can't smoke no more and drink is no
exception

Man these crazy niggas crazy, nigga when you gon'
learn yo lesson

They won't talk shit about you plaques, but they gon'
talk when you are restin'

Man, so f-ck 'em

[Hook]

[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

10 Ben Franklins, nigga, that's a G homie
Flash the pinky ring, baby you can ski on it
Put it in your uterus, U-Haul, I move the shit
Baby I'm a shark and these rappers taste like tuna fish
Look at this, movie with no movie script
I die real, do this shit
Just bought an old-school so that's my newest whip
Cartiers on, I can see all through the shit
I spell southside with an F that stand for foolishness
F-ck that shit, f-ck with us, we'll have you in some luxury
I need a stash pot for a couple keys
When I'm in the Gucci store, I spend some G's to wear
some G's
If you is a sucker, I'm a charger, where's the sucker
fee?
Luckily, smoking on that vote for me, Presidential
evidence
Truck so big, I can't park it at my residence
Wallet so big, I can't put it in my back pocket
Soon as her ass dropping, the cash dropping

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Big Sean]

I deserve congrats (Why?)
I turned my old car into a new
My basement into a presidential view
One into two, a milli to a few
Niggas want to see me fall off, ah shit
I'll fall off and turn into you
F-ck around, turn this peace sign to a piece
Tool Time: now you learn to muthafuckin screw
I feel like slappin' a ho
Keep a bad bitch at the passenger door
Never ever break these broads off a lil'
Once you give 'em something they be askin' for more
If I run out then I'm snatchin' up yours
Man I remain a quadruple-triple OG, triple OG, triple OG
And that's a sign that I'm a made nigga that's fasho

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