

Keak Da Sneak

"Love Da Kids"

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[Keak Da Sneak]

Cuz I came, I came to rock the mic right

Step up in this mutha fucka and get shit hype

Keak Da Sneak baby is the name I use

'95 Monte Carlo is what I cruise

I paid dues the game owed me one

Originator of "fa sheezy" take this game and run

And don't come back til you blow this shit up

Don't think just drink til you finish the cup

I came here to get you lit

Get you a red boy top of bottle, not a red nose pit

Keak Da Sneak baby known everywhere

Step in this rap game and spark shit like a flare

Way to cold at a younger age

It was everyday still in the car slangin yay

Hella years later still young in the game

I'm sharp as a Gillette razor with that Charlie Mac game

[Hook]

Keak Da Sneak baby known everywhere

Bitch don't act shy you in the presence of a player

When I grab my mic I'm the one man crew

Talkin bad bout me bitch you must be off ooh

When they heard Keak Da Sneak, Sneak came to town

Like Pac in his prime I be gettin around

On who? On you cuz this shit is real big

Know no laya in me cuz you know I love da kids

[Keak Da Sneak]

Dome shots to the face and all

And you can pray and pray for my downfall

This is destiny bitch you niggas in it to ball

Then get satisfied and let a nigga run in ya draws

Straight for ya safe then ya manhood took

Left tankin and tinkin, stomache we can't look

You can't visualize some of the shit I seen

So if you ain't ready for this game mayn go on come
clean

Do ya yadadameen, I invented that shit

So before you put it out there you better holla at a pimp

Cuz I'm takin shit personal, it's feelings with this

Head up or music bitch I be killin ya shit

And I can't sleep til I know that you hit

Feedback, a nigga don't need in his mix

My usual fix, pound of Remy and a zip of light

Put hands and feet on yo ass like a nigga in a prize
fight

[Hook]

[Keak Da Sneak]

And uhh no he ain't a Walnut gangsta
Yes I is, 2-4-7 on the block with anchor
Not in it for the small time, I gotta get mine
Playa hatin is a crime, you niggas way outta line
And I'm goin, goin, back, back to East Oakland
Ya dig, you know where it's at
Get em, getcha gotcha get em, hit em
Sicka bit em, the chee P-O, all in the do' nobody can
fuck wit em
Bra Hef, Beanie, Dola Ike and Big Scoop
Look how long I waited, had patience for the loot
But we gone get there, I been at it since 1990
Went through hella fazes til I really just found me
Outsandin, and all my albums is poundin
I grown man outplayin intentional groundin
I been buildin Keak Da Sneak sine 9-8
For the group mayn a nigga couldn't wait, what's my
name
[Hook]

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