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Keak Da Sneak "Super Hyphy"

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(Yo, wassup Keak) Somethin' went off in my hand on my strap But I'm smokin' purple, sippin' yac (Yeah) Dat's my word (Hyphie, what it do fasheezy) Dat's my word (Mmhmm, Rah Records baby, Dope Game 2, 2)

Somethin' went off in my hand on my strap But I'm smokin' purple, sippin' yac Inhaler, I'm primatene mist causin' asthma attacks Hittin' niggas, takin' early fads, gap backs

Direct the scene, shoot 'em wit' cannon So how you wanna act? Bunnatin', oppolatin' the sizzle In the cut alone for doin' my thizzle

Ohin', drankin', throwin' up the huneds Solo, but on the low, my buddy (My buddy) Doin' hella shit at one time My definition of hyphie man is thizzin', sniffin' lines

I'm in da buildin' and I'm feelin' like yee R.I.P. to da Mac DRE So don't, don't stop, keep it goin' (Keep it goin')

Wit' some privilege in da back boy, blowin' (Blowin') Hold it down for the bay reppin' Oakland If it wasn't for that granddaddy smokin' (Dadida)

Yadidamean (Fasho) Know what I mean (Fasheezy)

Yadidamean

(Fasho) Know what I mean (Fasheezy)

Yadidamean (Fasho) Know what I mean (Fasheezy)

Yadidamean (Fasho) Know what I mean (Fasheezy)

I don't think they know that's my word (Hyphie) I don't think, they don't that's my word (What it do?)

I don't think they knowin' that's my word (Fasheezy) I don't think, they don't, that's my word

Ooh ahh, ooh aah, do a little shit Brapabay, have I lost it? You still wit' me? Fazeekin', keakin' and sneakin' All in tha do', wit da nappy fro', I'm still freaky On lithas, bonitos, senoritas

Turn the tool is the way they stay up on the feature I see my nigga in da traffic, wassup Brotha by another motha, first 'cuz, worst bloody I miss big with the husky brusky

Quarterbackin', trust me, rugby rush me Color purple, still in the sweet it's ugly I don't know you but you lovin' me, fresher than douge Look at wat the mothafuckin' rap game don' done to me

To a grown nigga, run da beat Here comes Keak Da Sneak Sell talk, what to do wit' technique, nothin' but heat Sell talk, what to do on this beat, this for the street

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I don't think they knowin' that's my word (Fasheezy) I don't think, they don't, that's my word

First, second verse, dis my third Six grade drivin' to school, I had a Firebird I don't think they knowin, that's my word Oh, you hip now? I was problem child, you was nerd

I was bein' bad, you was bein' good But all this time had a destiny to save the hood All dat shit I been through, look at me now I'm strikin' like a match mayne back to tha town (Back to the town)

Bennie cap fowl and my mug on mean (Mean) Wakin' up ya family wit' 4 15's (4 15's) In tha driveway, they can't stand me Die hard raider, Sneak Davis, Draft Randy

Moss (Sukasuk) Boss gon' be flossin' (Floss) Put it on thick like mac lip gloss (Mac lip gloss) Oh, inhale dat shit, mayne I ain't takin' a loss But pay this shit cost 'cause I been had sauce

Yadidamean

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