

## **Lil' Keke**

# **"Still Pimping The Pen"**

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(DJ Screw)

9-7, Screwed-Up Click

South Sil Fo Lil

Ballin' in the mix

Pimpin'pens

Ball slow party on

DJ Screw, L-i-l K-E

Know what I'm sayin' cause uh..

Herschelwood if ya hoes that know

Keke's on the mic and I mix the flow

(Lil' Keke)

I'm still drapped up and dripped out, reclinin' the top

Straight up, outta H-Town and the funk don't stop

Watch the trunk just pop, and the front end hop

I'ma swang on these boppas, I'm a clown these cops

Candy red out the shop, I'm leaving paint on the street

Sippin' syrup, swangin' burbs, smokin' indo sweets

Outta state only plex us, cause the plates say Texas

TV screens, Young & The Restless, in my G.S. Lexus

From Atlanta to Virginia through the Sunset Valley

Houston, all the way to Cali, got them fought in a rally

Remember that bitch Sally? They didn't like her walk

But she still gone get fucked by Keke and the Hawk,

Fat Pat and Mike D, what about Pokey and Screw

We gone bring em to the South and let the click run

through

It's real easy to see, there ain't no fuckin' with me

I pimp the pen, once again, this is Lil' Keke

(DJ Screw)

Know what I'm sayin' Southside?

Let's get draped up and dripped out pimp the pens

Know what I'm sayin'?

Puttin' it down, representin' to the fullest

Know what I'm sayin'?

L-i-l, go on let that boy go again

(Lil' Keke)

It's time to lay it down, like cards on the table

Big crib, watch ya gorgeous gal lickin' my navel

Who's the man? And who's the G?

L to the I to the L to the K to the E to the K to the E that's  
ME  
Heart of a hustler, mind of a g  
Punk-ass niggas can't fuck with me  
Give me cocaine in reglerity  
Pimps on all these hoes and jet  
Break a nigga neck if he don't respect  
Let me pimp right down effect  
Gone of the drank, got' make a bank  
Playa haters niggas don't want tryin' to take my pad  
I'ma have to kill, when I come down, I'm comin' blazin'  
wood wheel  
Pop another pill, careful, better chill  
Southside Houston Texas won't you tell me how you  
feel  
Make another mill, while I pack my steel  
Breakin' boys off with my freestyle drill  
Higher than a hill, land of the trill  
Pimpin' pens, hittin' skins, showin nothin but skill

(DJ Screw)

Know what I'm sayin'? Pimp the pens, worldwide  
Break it down Scroofless  
Ya'll already know what it is, Hollywood  
Ain't that right Cardion?  
Straight hoggin', done deal, trick

(Lil' Keke)

Verse three of the flow, if ya hoes that know  
In and out the back door cause I gots to go  
One more time I'ma flow, I'm a freestyle pro  
Walkin' inside the club and dismantlin' the show  
Houston, Texas, is the home of the playas and pimps  
Sace (Versace) down with a limp, across the sky in a  
blimp  
I punch in clocks, don't like dumb jocks  
I'm a playa I'm a baller, baguettes and rocks  
World's greatest entertainer in the eye of the public  
Niggas love me, try to dub me, cause I stick to the  
subject  
Again and again, nothing less than a win  
Your foe, or your friend, I'm a keep pimpin' pen,  
pimpin' pens

(DJ Screw)

Just chill, and smoke a sweet for a second  
9-7, showin' up, two-timin' on records  
Steady stackin' them dollars, gassing up my Impala  
Lord knows a young G don't wanna get swallowed  
Cause I'm tryin' to succeed, the thangs a nigga need  
The devil's beneath me, with God ain't no stoppin' me

It's syrup not hennessy, blowin' up independently  
I done screwed up the industry, got them all wan' be  
pagin' me  
Niggas be hatin' me, because I make paper, g  
It's all about the real paper, still ain't no fadin' me  
Girbaud what's up, cause you know that I'm able  
L-i-l pimp the pens, I be pimpin' turntables

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