

Lil' Keke

"We Coming Back"

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(*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]

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