

Mike Kleff "So I Tell'em"

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[Hook]

They ain't goin nowhere, Iced out cold here
Fingers to the sky and tell'em suckas I'ma go there
F.A.B., we be so filthy
Look but don't touch, but the World gon' feel me
(X2)

[Verse 1]

Kool-Aid Kleff I told'em I could switch my style up
So out of this World I call it bein' X-Filed up
Made it from the ground up, what you know about it
Water bottle out the freezer tell these n*ggas I'm solid
Pause... Naw, matter fact fast-forward
Lookin' down at these chumps from the top glass floor
I'ma give'em what they ask for, they yellin' so I do it
back
Stupid-Frooty-Tootie coloured diamonds where dey do
dat at?
O-T-T, Six One to the Third,
That's my goddamn city I put on that's my word
Man these birds, they want me I look at'em all
I tell'em M.O.B., ya'll some Female Dogs
Like oh my God see me prayin' for you haters
'Cause I'm bout to finish all of ya'll hope God can save
ya
Hope ya'll don't care, we about to light one
Passport papers... Ya'll ain't on my flight son!
So I Tell'em...

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[Verse 2]

Verse number tizzwo should I hit you with more lyrics?
I dunno 'cause now a days it's liek you n*ggas don't
feel it
So I'm "Young Juice Man, goddamnit I'm the Sh*t"
Got that Kool-Aid in my cup, tell these haters take a sip

After that go take a hit, go'n take a trip
All the way up to the top is where I sit
Where my throne is equipped with my name and a
crown
And a dozen female groupies who just wanna wipe me
down
Like bang Bang Boogie man the track so catchy
Tag, you're it... But they can't catch me
Your Boy Mike Kleff, I'm an F.A.B. Comrad
Flowz and Barz dream team, always down for combat
All about my "Bills" just like Cosby
All about "Bucks" like Milwaukee
All about I, or why am I selfish...
YBMK All Day I can't help it!
So I Tell'em...

[Hook]

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