## **Keep Of Kalessins "This For My"**

Visit "This For My" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Fiend]

Look alive, recognize, my man Shocker Money, power, fame, ya know I'm saying, whatever But listen, who you really do this for Shocker? Tell em what you really do this for

## [Silkk]

This for my thug niggas (huh), what, my drug dealers From the pound to mix around, hard to give you a hug niggas

For my key and a half niggas

Facing 10 but took a plea for 3 and a half niggas
For niggas who look the four corners, sit in the dark
Ghetto shit, ghetto niggas, the ones that spit when they
talk

Shit, nigga put shots, better believe they be hitting your heart

I can't stop, everything that I drop what they doing?, hitting the charts
This for the real, the fake I just can't respect y'all
This for the one with the 3 hearts in the cut
only use the phone to make collect calls
This for my real niggas that be holding they ground
In the middle of the projects, still holding it down
For my Thurston House niggas
The triple beam niggas

The ones that scheme niggas

To get the cream niggas

I mean the ones by any mean niggas

The ones that keep it real, that keep the steel

Always survive, gotta ride nigga, creep to chill

To all my East niggas, my West niggas

my South niggas, my North niggas

The ones with no heart niggas

the ones that set it off from start niggas

The ones like me, that's popping in the game

If you tell em once, they ain't listening

I come back, and I'm popping them things

The ones who put lies in they names, so hit the block See that biggest nigga, tell that, yo, nigga you gotta raise up off the spot You got til 12 o'clock to raise up good bye or I'm coming back with the gauge up For all my niggas that be like Silkk's my dawg For all y'all niggas that be hating, I be like fuck all y'all

This for my niggas

[Fiend]

This my motherfucker, ya heard me? Yeah, Shocker, Shocker, Shocker, yeah. Friend, friend

[Sillk]

What? Huh? Huh? Huh? This for niggas like P I mean niggas like C

Niggas down the bars, niggas that's down to ride for me

I put in your chest, put in your vest, put you to death I don't give a fuck, I feel like I'm a second from my last breath

Nigga fuck, I mean

this is for my niggas who gotta like, pay they rent Before, they just reach in they pocket and all they see is lint

This for my niggas Y'all know this for my...

[Fiend]

Niggas

[Silkk]

This for my, this for my

[Fiend]

Niggas

[Silkk]

This who I do it for, this for my, this for my

[Fiend]

Keep it moving

[Silkk]

Yeah, my real niggas and my real bitches

[Fiend]

Keep it moving, y'all

Keep it moving, y'all

This for my, this for my

[Silkk]

My niggas who be thugging, my niggas who be struggling

My niggas who be hustling, all my dawgs, I don't care which color

This for my real niggas, my ill niggas, my chill niggas My niggas who down and dirty, the ones who get it how they live niggas

My niggas with little dough, like T and Little Joe Want to congratulate ya, don't hate ya, 'cause ya got a little more

For my No Limit niggas, my project niggas
My out there niggas (Where my niggas at?)
Respect that nigga (Where my niggas at?)
This for my balling niggas, my shot calling niggas
All my niggas, especially my New Orleans niggas
This is for my rowdy niggas, my bout it niggas
(Bounce!)

Silkk the Shocker live, (Shocker live nigga) nigga Audi nigga (Shocker live nigga)

Visit Keep Of Kalessins page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.