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Proof "Keep It On The Low"

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feat. J. Dilla

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Know I'm the streets, you see me hanging with the hood dwellers Mister pimp hanging with the good fellows in the neighborhood It could the wallers, things is getting smaller

From this 20, get over it's hard I used to know a nigga from back in the gat He steady with the shit, while...rap man It ain't no time to slap walk, Now try and hunger...west chillin backboards The real niggas look the skills, know the deal That's the way we pack mills to make a fuckin livin Around the way oh, I strive to be famous You wanna hear some shit, put your ear upon my anus I take you to places that you never been before You wanna chill but you still gonn be hardcore Legends of the same race minds, why waste time Niggas wanna put 9's on they waist line Define my time, inside my mind, I got freestyle for day So I make dope, they came in to ... my domain So remember my sign is ill, but I try to keep it on the real

Come to the hood but still

Keep it on the go, the go, go Keep it on a down low Keep it on the go, the go, go Keep it on a down low You gotta keep it, keep it Keep it on the go, the go, go Keep it on a down low Keep it on the go, the go, go Keep it on a down low

Hey yo, do you through the same thang daily Getting plaid by your lady, have a baby on the bakely And I'm my brother's keeper I'm the only nigga in the hood, not distracted by a zebra

So around the way they all callin With the same type of thangs... Shooting at the gas man, unload the gun Found chopped up in the trash can Niggas don't understand, the way the master plan The way the genocide, but I hop in my mercide All the ...to kill another brother, in the summer My mind is getting run over by the numbers And that's the way it is on the real I look at the hood, come through but still

Keep it on the go, the go, go Keep it on a down low Keep it on the go, the go, go Keep it on a down low

Hey yo, my hood, my home, little man pack... Now she watch the back, bend over, leave a mess My niggas from the day, need to smack this Smack me up for a buck, nothing but a crack head Ever it was a hotty,... and put aids in her body So now our little baby gonna grow up sick Catch a cold and die... help yourself.

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