

## Louie V Mob ''Keep It 100''

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(Intro) Shit you bad, straight up I ain't even playin with you like that I'mma keep it 100 I'm tryna do something with ya And you bout that? Let's make it happen baby

You keep it 100 Keep it 100 Keep it 100 Keep it 100

(Chorus) That's why I fuck wit you 'Cause you keep it 100 Come on bitch, 100 through Keep it 100 That's ya leave with me Keep it 100 Everything is real as me Keep it 100

(Verse)

I met er on my block, baby call Woodstock Birds come in flock but this one here is a gwap Tell my boy damn she bad, loving everything she did Put this on my mama, let's go have a boat of kids She a fuck me in the morning, make love up in the evenings Givin nigga some bread, when she a know a nigga leakin She ride or die when I get er big That guilty charge, she out innocent She have you boy like Superglue, that's why she got them benefits So go and get them Louie shoes, go and get that purse And I know them bitches be hatin cuz they know I got that work We in the club, we ballin, everybody be callin Bad bitches be lookin but I'm with you in the morning, so…

(Chorus x2) That's why I fuck wit you 'Cause you keep it 100 Come on bitch, 100 through Keep it 100 That's ya leave with me Keep it 100 Everything is real as me Keep it 100

## (Verse)

Look, first time she blow me off I think I fell in love Only she know what I ball, I'm talkin choppas and drugs Plus she proper with her, she don't fuck with the club Make her buy me some Harleys, pull at the bar do em up

Keep the shnuck on her face, that's why I can't make er wait

Fuss that pussy to sleep, and wake up to a play Talkin sweet bitches fake, sip Ciroc and Rose Pussy keep me so high, like we fuck on the plane She don't fuck with no lame, women tabbed or lame Know what's up when I roll up, poppin just forgot the game

Ain't no need to explain, other bitch ain't the same Ain't no hurt, ain't no pain She like to fuck in the rain

## (Chorus x2)

That's why I fuck wit you 'Cause you keep it 100 Come on bitch, 100 through Keep it 100 That's ya leave with me Keep it 100 Everything is real as me Keep it 100

## (Verse)

Every day 100, robbin G 500 If fiendin this some Taz on it then show on it If they got Louie or Gucci only then she don't want it She bad, she gon front it, look at this, can ya show me? Writin down Martin Luther King, what I got she gon lean 40 racks on my wrist, I'm a young bitch dream Shorty keep it 100, I like commas and money I like 0's and Z-Ro, I like money and money Dark skin, super thick, she with that organ and shit She just left with them other bitches who be real messin shit While I fucked with you on real 4, Alley Boy had a deal Kept it 100 all the time, shorty solid as steel

(Chorus) That's why I fuck wit you 'Cause you keep it 100 Come on bitch, 100 through Keep it 100 That's ya leave with me Keep it 100 Everything is real as me Keep it 100

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