

# Telek

## "Lili"

Visit "[Lili](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro:

(singing) Nobody knows, nobody knows how, how hard

[Verse One]

They was wonderin when  
a female artist that could spark and take two to the chin  
ten thousand and one it wasn't no flick and I do it again  
you written flow to spit  
no matter if it flows worth pantyhoes you gettin  
stripped  
how low I fit  
Stay humble, lookin in my eyes  
don't need no yes men round me, I downsize  
drama it don't stop, yellin don't pass go  
and if they read another reason then I'm cuttin they  
throats  
gettin the doe, all out yellin lets ride  
my baby say lets do it big, I'm sayin lets do it live  
Bling Bling, so we comin through on gleam gleam  
bitches on my bra, strap niggas on my g-string  
4ft 11 full of fire, my desire, my empire  
I make drives, my lyrics, now I'm out peace for hire  
feel it, the sky was the limit, this ain't for you if you  
timid  
I'ma spit it infinite, now take a spot  
it'll take another two thou to get in it, wit a

Chorus: Silk-E (repeat 2X)

mean mug on my face,  
I'm in it to win it,  
I'm all out for my spinach, I gots to get it,  
they just don't wanna see me feedin my belly,  
they wanna see me walkin on my ass with no (money?)

[Verse Two]

Really don't even need this  
everybody tryin to get a piece of my pie, ain't no secret  
so I, wade in the water and I quietly except  
catch Flack like Roberta, black girl smasha, it's murda

sayin mo murda, I say lets everybody get further  
confine me till, to the box and I'ma still get heard of  
Stayin assertive, if hoes in a choke hold is how I gotta  
go  
het em wit a right low, so they can read hobo  
regiment is what I represent, step into the scene  
gettin cream, got you on me like I'm docked on  
masculine  
SILK fiend, make it where you addicted to me  
leave haters judgin in repression that they gettin to me  
damit, granit I know ou got to lay on your bed  
but I'm tryin to have somebody else make it once I'm  
seein the bread  
make decisions leavin stake and eggs  
get my family paid, so I gotta give my money to  
everybody else  
have you ever had somebody that was all in yo face...  
hawkin  
actin like they the best thing walkin  
got a lot on my mind, they squeezin my world, I work  
best under pressure  
just pray I don't crack and keep it together, wit a

Chorus

[Verse Three]

Sexy, intelligent, dealin with the positive,  
if it's negative then it's irrelevant  
so pushin a pelican makin it prelevant for em, nah I  
ain't sellin it  
adrenaline driven by vivid visions, and I'm rippin  
I'm stickin like hittin em wit tip dawgs in prison  
sure I rep, you should just pack up your bags and kick  
rocks  
retreat to your rest, saving your weak collected  
thoughts  
mind blowin, pain in your brain blowin ya mind  
bringin it back, overpowered pack with each line  
my hustle in a hallux in the gem and kill your ambition  
it's a tradition to give a tribute once I get through spittin  
higher learnin, you can stand on the top of Mt. Vernon  
while I grab garbage, back the game and gut it out ya  
kids learnings  
wit a...

Chorus (Repeat 4X)

Visit [Telek](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

