

Lil' Keke f/ A.G., Lil' C

"Icon C.M.G"

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(*talking*)

Get your mind right, Icon C.M.G.

Icon is the future, C.M.G. my click represent

[Lil' Keke]

Icon C.M.G., now we carrying weight

Got the foundation set, with potential to dominate

Heart full of fire, and my game is nice

Got the mouth neck and wrist, all covered in ice

It's a new era, the beginning of truth

My family is Teflon, the skills are bulletproof

In the booth, it's all or nothing hundred and ten

From the mic to the streets, I hustle and play to win

C.M.G., let's get it together we bar none

Mr. Gates, Underboss and Lil' Keke the Don

Fuck these punks, we let these niggaz do they own
thang

This is Icon, we the future of the rap game

Slow pain, like the lethal injection

Spread through your mind, like a real bad infection

Budgets capital, all of the above

The kid done went major, I'm a legalized thug hey

[Hook - 2x]

This is Icon, we was built from the dirt

Independent cash, organized network

Real niggaz, with no space for the wankstas

Off for C.M.G., cause we Custom Made Gangstas

[Lil' C]

Nigga I'm a icon, motherfuckers wanna be like me

I'm wearing blue they think I'm crippling, wanna C like
me

But nigga you ain't like me, cause I'm certified

Ask your bitch, she'll tell ya she prefer to ride

When I touch the track, it's getting burglarized

I'm in the club smoking doja, till I'm sleepy-eyed

So how you like me now, I'm still in it

My homie Ke' told me, long as you in it you can win it

So that's the phrase for this year, gotta live by it

Cause this year it's all beef bitch, no doubt

They thought I fell off, they thought I stopped rapping
Just cause a nigga up the street from me, went
platinum
But that'll never happen, we independent cash
Organized network, niggaz on the mash
It ain't no easy task, this ain't no easy grasp
Catch me a hundred in the traffic, barely squeezing
past

[Hook - 2x]

[A.G.]

We come from dirt and sand, just like man
Many tried to intervene, but it was all in the plan
So you can say what you wanna say, do what you
wanna do
Pull out your stumbling blocks, my click still coming
through
And running you off the set, just like O.G.'s
Making sho, the whole world know we
Can't a motherfucker, hold me
Cause I on good money in the streets, like a whole ki'
So nigga show me, what you tal'n bout
Then I show you, when I blow you
Off the map, off the globe
Making you history, like a Martin Luther story be told
Papa we too cold, so watch the take over
Giving the game, a C.M.G. make over
Nigga the break's over, so lean back
Before the hammer lean back, and beam that

[Hook - 2x]

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