

## **Lil' Keke f/ H.A.W.K.**

### **"3 Time Felon"**

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[Hook]

Crack is what we selling, snitch niggaz be telling  
Keep you niggaz bailing, here we go (here we go, here  
we go, here we go)  
Crack is what we selling, snitch niggaz be telling  
Keep you niggaz bailing, because we three time felons

[Lil' Keke]

Now peep game, I promise on sight it's going down  
AK's and clips, that's filled with hundred rounds  
It's my time no stress, I locate Tip  
Tell him load up everything mayn, these boys a trip  
I gotta call a meeting, so we can lay the format  
We bout to sweep the whole streets, yeah the Don said  
that  
I put my life up on it, these niggaz gonna come up  
missing  
Lying talking and snitching, in these streets big sixing  
Don't play these games, because you think you a star  
You might of had yourself a battle, but you ain't ready  
for war  
This shit is complicated, that's why you mark niggaz  
hate it  
Scared to roll the dice, because you punks can't fade it  
They hesitated, to even test it again  
That's why they perpetrated, because they click is  
pretend  
I'm on a paper chase, you know the road to riches  
Serious about my feddy, and I'm busting all snitches  
what

[Hook]

[H.A.W.K.]

Here we go-here we go-here we go-here we go, it's a  
must I get my do'  
It's a must I move this snow, befo' the FEDs kick in my  
do'  
Crack is what I'm selling, these fake ass niggaz telling  
My mama is raising hell'n, crying screaming and  
yelling

Lots of dogs smelling, around my residence  
They looking for evidence, and mob they presidents  
On cuts I'm legendary, by any means necessary  
These cake ass niggaz scary, and singing like canaries  
You'll find a cemetery, if you caught up in my mix  
I still hit brick licks, and I'm good with arithmetic  
This game is getting deep, and I'm playing for keeps  
Contaminating the streets, while you broke niggaz  
sleep

[Lil' Keke]

It ain't no telling bout this click, cause you know we  
don't play  
It be forever and a day, with that H-A-W-K  
It's the 2 double 2, flipping pies we ain't through  
C.D.'s and LP's, for the people like you  
Get your mash on whoalie, get your cash on whoalie  
Niggaz snitching and bitching, but I promise they don't  
know me  
It's a trip mayn, because these punk niggaz telling  
Commission rich click, we some three time felons what

[Hook]

[Lil' Keke]

Let's get this money baby, now it's a dangerous job  
Y'all so close to getting robbed, by the Southside mob  
We do the dumping nigga, and it don't matter the state  
Y'all continue to playa hate, and get yourself  
checkmate  
They better recognize, all this money and power  
Cause it be hour after hour, on you mark ass cowards  
I get's my cash, and fill up the stash befo' I flash  
Superstars mash, with two hundred on the dash  
This rap game, the legal crack game  
You know it's cocaine and fame, on this hustler's name  
I get's my money right, I'm dedicated for real  
It be killas and drug dealers, that'll snatch out your grill  
I lay the lick down, cause I'm gon get mine  
And if these niggaz out of line, then these niggaz  
dying  
I ain't the one mayn, you better watch who you telling  
Lil' Keke the Don, also known as a felon

[Hook - 2x]

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