

## **Lil' Keke f/ Z-Ro, Trae**

### **"Da Don Ro & Trae"**

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[Hook]

Don, Ro and Trae

Taking over the rap game, and collecting our change  
everyday

Serious and we don't play, these hoes know we got  
wind of that hoe

But still fuck with us anyway

Don Ro and Trae fully loaded with automatics

Bitch we tripping, when coming your way

Watch what you say, cause fucking with the Screwed  
Up Click

You'll get hit and we'll make it, to be on your way

[Trae]

It's automatic these niggaz don't want no problems,  
when I'm flossing in a boss and mine

Bitch I've been the truth around this motherfucker,  
mouthpiece been ahead of my time

Catch me dropping the top, slide the clip in and cock  
my glock

Ain't no love for these hating niggaz, better get your  
mind right 'fore some'ing get popped

Back to the fact I'm lethal on these streets, whether my  
pen or my reputation

Some cats, ain't even worth the conversation

All of this misrepresentation, finna get put to a end

Y'all had y'all run for the time gone, it just got put to a  
end

I know I'm cocky, but I clearly remember motherfuckers  
wasn't feeling Trae

But they knew, I wasn't too far around the way

Pissed em off, when I pulled up inside that platinum  
Chevrolet

With a bunch of Hoovers and Bloods, final destination  
where I stay

On F-O-N-D-R-E-N, all the way back to the Leaf

Mo City, Hiram-Clarke, South Park my niggaz vouching  
for me

They know everytime I spit, I spit like it's the last that  
I'm breathing

With the three of us in this bitch, I hope you have a

wonderful evening bitch

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

When I wake up in the morning, the first thing I do is  
roll me up one  
And prepare myself to deal with bitch niggaz, in case I  
have to touch one  
It don't matter cause I love war, from where the  
prostitutes and the drugs are  
Fuck with me or my kinfolk Trae, your face is where my  
slugs are  
I'm an asshole by nature, until my casket is closed  
But in the meanwhile, I'ma represent and let my plastic  
explode  
And Houston Texas it been crazy lately, everybody  
been getting bumped off  
Maybe that's the reason, I'm never without the gun or  
the sawed off  
Don't approach me too quickly, cause I'm paranoid  
Fuck around and squeeze the trigga nigga, all  
opposition must be destroyed  
I'm a gangsta plus a soldier, fuck niggaz off when I'm  
on sober  
Fuck all these rap niggaz cause I'm colder, like a pair  
of britches I will fold ya  
Call me the cleanest, cause I'm about to wash all y'all  
fellas  
Making a motherfucker come clean, by bringing a bitch  
out of all y'all fellas  
Even got niggaz firing charges, cause I got they ass  
beat up  
But even through the madness, I relax and keep my  
feet up

[Hook]

[Lil' Keke]

I'm one of the coldest lyricists, that this city done ever  
seen  
Naturally getting mean, I punish my sixteen  
Niggaz gut check, niggaz be talking who I recruited  
8100 block, in the hood I'm undisputed  
Me and Trae you ain't know, the Don plus Z-Ro  
S.U.C. in the building, we shooting they hit the flo'  
Niggaz stop that, know damn well that I can top that  
Ten G's mic and a stage, and I'll rock that  
Back crunk, streets are fiending and missing me  
Cause it's one love, know that I murder for C.M.G  
You niggaz dick riding, bumping your gums it's killing

me

Cause I'm top dog, fake ass niggaz you feeling me  
Get your heart right, we riding and busting it ain't  
nothing  
Letting the top peel back, from the push of a button  
It's A.B.N.-Rap-A-Lot, niggaz don't want none  
C.M.G. Teflon, Lil' Keke the Icon hey

[Hook]

(\*talking\*)

Check it out man, C.M.G  
My motherfucking click, Custom Made Gangsterz

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