

King Trill

"Keep It Trill"

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HOOK1:

I'ma Keep It Trill
I still represent for these streets
Don't nobody rep the city like me
Mane I'ma Keep It Trill
I hustle 7 days of the week
Won't stop my whole family gotta eat
I'ma Keep It Trill
Real G's don't fold under pressure
We hustle for the most and not the lesser
Mane I'ma Keep It trill
I still represent this streets
Don't nobody hold it down like me
I'ma Keep It Trill

VERSE 1

Ain't shit changed
I still represent these streets
Still will murk a whack rapper on a beat
Still a G
So I'm still yelling out motherfuck the police
RYD born and raised
So you still don't want beef
Money, Power, Respect
Still the words that I live by
You violate
They'll be the same words that you get killed by
A hustler
Stay grimy
Don't get it twisted I'm still fly
Still like my bitches with a fat ass and thick thighs
Still shut the club scene down when we hit your city
Stunt on them Haters
All the bad bitches they ride with me
This for my gangsters and my thugs
My independent dimes popping bottles in the club
Yeah they show me luv
King Trill
Nobody do it like I do
Been running these streets for years
I ain't brand new

Them boys hate the fact I made it
Can't wait to see me fall
Guess what they still waiting
But I'ma Keep It Trill

HOOK 2

VERSE 2

I'm just trying to put my city on
I rep my city strong
Will get off in your ass if you talk about my city wrong
From the land of hard hitters and gorillas
Thieves and wig splitters hustlers all about their skiller
King Triller
Proolly the realest you done heard
My lyrics are testimony to my life on the curve
This for my people in the projects still flipping them
birds
I'm well connected in these streets mane
So fuck what you heard
If you ain't talking bout money what's the topic
Ain't no logic in nonsense
All that hate you need to stop it
Might see me in your hood
Riding in something real exotic
Invisible roof
That means my foreign bitch topless
I've been in it for a minute
I perfected my grind
I'm haterproof
That means you lames can't block my shine
Can't conversant if you ain't talking dollar signs
You need to stay out of mine
And that's the bottom line
But I'ma Keep It Trill

HOOK 3

VERSE 3

I still keep a tool for you snitches
Hard pipe for all you fake bitches
Risking your life fucking with me
So don't play with me
KING TRILL (SCREWED)
The city is mine
You thinking of over throwing me
You'd better increase your grind
I run these streets like a hobo
Got swag by the boat loads
Ain't never heard about me
Guaranteed that your hoe know

Picture fresh
Like a high school photo
Whole click get money
Mane you'd better check my logos
Self paid
Been a hustler since the first grade
So the game will never change me Cause I've been
made
I'ma certified boss
Getting money is the issue
I'll never take a loss
Stay on my grind at all cost
Make your bitch get wetter everytime she see me floss
The definition of real
Let them other boys hate
But I'ma Keep It Trill

HOOK 4

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