

## Represent II

116 Clique

Yeah

Even though I'm turnt up, I'm crunk still  
I don't need no pimp cup, I'm still havin' that real spill  
I remember when the doctor told me I had to stop sippin' when I popped seals  
I was livin' too hot, now I'm comin' out doors when I hear fire drills  
Even though I had drama, I would still go to church in my gangster grill  
Paid \$116 for these White Forces, 'cause I'm gang for real (Yeah, ayy)

Yeah, this for my bros in the feddy and holy girls in the steeple (Sheesh)  
They say "Lord, if You love us, then how come we got this evil?"  
I say "Hold up a minute, bro, that ain't Him, it's the people"  
Really, we got decisions, but people choosin' their ego, yeah  
Died on the Cross, resurrect, beat death  
Flesh try to step, it get clapped like "bleh"  
They see me, never say, "Poor me"  
Child of a King, called it royalty  
How you been, girl? I've been blessed (Uh)  
2.0, new earth, what's next? (Sheesh)  
Gotta represent for the King, He the reason why I sing  
Bruh, like, I mean...

Represent (Represent)  
Represent (Represent) (Uh, yessuh)

Woke up from my coma state, keep that, I don't want your bank  
Supper time, you know he ate (Gotta represent him well)  
Bogus boys are blown, it ain't 'bout blowin' up, you know he fake  
While I'm on for the golden gates (Okay)  
E'eryday Cinci got me, I been mobbin' (Uh)  
Wind in my face, ain't got me stoppin' (Uh)  
My gang out here lookin' quite strange  
Reppin' 'bout this life change, yeah  
Uh, ooh, you know he got it  
Where else can I go? He took me far, look at the mileage (Ooh)  
When He returns, I get my return, I'm sayin' deposits  
Yeah, I know they fly, but they got no pilot

Yeah

I got a feeling this the year I've been waiting on  
I know You right with me, come fill this high with me  
Let me see You goin' up, just where you are  
No matter how I feel, me and my slide know the drill  
Man, my God know the rail, got my own Dr. Phil  
Money talked before you hell, learn how to drive without the wheel  
Me and my bros is gon' mutate, just like Rebel for Lecrae (Uh-uh)  
Our text message on the way, but don't you question my own ways  
Keep playin' these games like I ain't gon' pop (Woah)  
This my family, it's all I got (Woah)  
Feelin' like Kobe, I'm callin' my shot (Woah)  
Pray for me, Ye, the devil my opp (Woah)  
I was bumpin' that RG, now they rollin' with me

Both our heads noddin' like we dozin' on One Sixteen, yeah

Yeah, even though I'm turnt up, I'm crunk still  
I don't need no pimp cup, but I'm still havin' that real speel  
I remember when the doctor told me I had to stop sippin' when I popped seals  
I was livin' too hot, now I'm comin' out doors when I hear fire drills  
Even though I had drum, I would still go to church in my gangster grill  
Paid \$116 for these White Forces, 'cause I'm gang for real

Represent (I got God)  
Represent (I got God)  
Represent (Where my squad?)  
Represent (We up next)  
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Represent (Where my squad?)  
Represent (We up next)