

# Keep It 100

## 2 Chainz

Pull on the ballet and look like [?] on my shit  
Talk inside waiting for the beamer on my shit  
Ain't no Activis so I lean on my bitch  
I brought her with a bad bitch, I got a fining for this  
All that I need is a gun, I promise to keep it 100  
The coupe ain't come with no keys, not when you spending 100  
A nigga think this is a disease, can't even keep it a 100  
I keep it a 100, my pocket look so with the cheese  
How many niggas with me? I think it's a 100

Half of these rapper sucks, they need a pacifier  
Truth be told the other half are liars  
[?] more will do in the foreign coupe  
Rings on it like a appetizing  
Got a life fresh where you've been  
Nigga that's personal  
I'm doing a verse more because the work is slow  
Keeping it 100 like the purpose's goal  
I'm authentic keep my car's tinted  
Probably cause I got your broad in it  
The way she walking got my palms hitching  
Money talks [?] in it  
The TIU up on my [?]  
Got my own limit on a car engine  
Because niggas know I'm from the H town  
So I'm coming down like a partition

Making all of these fucking Gs  
They can't even keep it 100  
I got the trap bumping, nigga what you want?  
Probably put in your order  
I got them birds in the water, that's on my son and my daughter  
I made a half from a quarter, I might hit this helling business  
Nigga fleeping pigeons, bought a Rollie flood at the border  
Say are you my nigga? Then la familia  
I can make a phone call and I get rid of you  
You can't have this bitch; I don't even consider her  
We offer them pounds like Jennifer nigga  
The trap phone steady ringing  
Money count and steady spinning  
I just put a pound of Lenix  
We got this shit from the tranches

Married to the game, need a ring out this bitch  
I'm may go insane, I'm not the king to this shit  
I'm a zombie, I want brain, I'll be fining for this  
Wooh, that shout never changed ain't no reason for it  
Trying to get the lean out of my piss  
Trying to get the Gs out my bitch  
I had an uncle, used to smuggle, got 4 keys in this bitch  
So many Gs in this bitch, but I'm not easy to spill  
[?], I was the dope, I'm the lean in the seal

When it was small faces, I was keeping it 100  
Spend the 10s, 20s, 50s all I keep is the 100  
My money here, don't come stop it because it [?] just like money

And my kilo like my car, yeah the Porsche do 200  
I'm riding for all of my niggas, no car pull  
Professionals with the music, we pros with the tools  
How can I lose?  
I came her with nothing, go nothing to lose  
We out there, [?], got quality music so how can we shnooze?