

Keep Rising

Cam'ron

You know I usually don't do this, baby, let's change the mood up
(I'm gon' give it to her)
Matter fact, I usually do
Oh, you caught me in my zone tonight, huh? (Yeah, you did)
Lemme tell you a lil' somethin', listen, uh

The kilos I got off of Hamilton Terrace
Way before the Jeff Hamilton leathers
'Til I found out it was stepped on
Damn right, Cam had to test it
As much as I invested, niggas done stretched it
I mean, it was perico
But I'd rather have fishscale from México, huh, no brakes
'Cept snowflake, Cam had his own
I wash the money like Jammin' Jerome, she said, "You arrogant"
Nah, I'm confident, that I condone
'Cause no man can be the man, he ain't a fan of his own
But where my ladies at? (Ow), With your fly asses? (Asses)
Sellin' hair weave, waist trainer, eyelashes (Get it, bitch)
You out here gettin' rich and you don't really give a shit
You said all them hoes could die, tell 'em pick a ditch
That's ice cold, baby got life goals
Her lips, you could wrap around a lightpole, oh my
If you roll right, you'll end up on the right road
Suede seat, mink rug, dashboard white gold (White gold)
Whatever you want, I'm gon' get it to you
She looked at me and said (I'm gonna give it to you)
Ah, opened my pants and said (Keep risin' to the top)
Ah, ah, yeah, shake it, baby (Keep risin' to the top)
I'm gon' give it to you
She sayin', "How you end up in that Ghost spot?"
I was trappin' in that cold spot

Yeah, I was
Fuck you talkin' 'bout, man? (Shake it)
You know that hate like luggage, baby
That's why I carry on, nigga, get it?
That's why I think things should go my way
I was driving on that highway

Was gettin' to that bag for you, boo
I wasn't? Huh
That's a fact, man
I know sex ain't the answer
It's the question, "Yes," should be the answer, huh
You know when you with me, clocks exist, time doesn't
You ain't gotta hit snooze to keep dreamin', girl, come on, bitch, you gotta
be crazy
This remind me of Hud 6 in the Shadow, nigga
Club Shadow, nigga
Hud 6