

Make U Proud

Lil Keed

Goose with another one

I hop in the Bentley, make you proud
Ain't talkin' Webbie, I wipe you down
At your bitch house, Givenchy'ed down
I'm goin' deep, she pushin' out
She know I'm the hottest in the town
I can go to the bank and pull it out
Baby got the hottest in the town
I'm with a whole bunch of Crips
Shit, feel like I'm on Slauson
Pants, yeah, they fat as books
We Death Row shit, call us Suge
Slime his ass out, yeah, we Took'
I'm doin' all that it take
I put these fishes on the bait
Say she got love and affection
Baby girl, wait

I put this pain on you, put these rings on you, put that beam on you
Can't save homie, he gon' bang on you
They fuckin' kicked us out, they put the lean on it
Fuck the drip up, double C on me
My wrist wet like it rain on it
Rover white, but I switched the paint on it
I might catch arthritis with these rings on me, yeah, yeah
My name Lil Keed, but I'm a big dawg
Came from the bottom but my money real tall
I got hoes in the North and the South
You say you the nigga but you not big dawg
Yeah, I picked a band, that was not Migos
Lookin' for the bag, no Finding Nemo
Stick shootin' flames so he burnt like toast
I'ma take a bow
Yeah, real high, in the clouds
Not worried 'bout your boy gettin' clout
Yeah, I get high like a pilot, shit, I can't come down
No, I'm not saying vows
Yes, baby girl, lose the vowels
Yes, girl, you can blow up with me, just stay down

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All you had to do was stay down
Smokin' big bags, deuce deuce
Yeah, I blow a whole lot of bands on the lil' ho, she make me proud
Yeah, blow a lot of bands on my ho, and that's no doubt
Yeah, blow a lot of bands on that bitch, then fuck her mouth
Yeah, Percocet-10 on me, now a nigga focused
Say you got a man, baby girl, come with me, focus
Say you got a date, baby, girl, come with me, focus
Yeah, I spent a whole lot of bands on a diamond choker
I'm goin' wild, I'm the Joker
These niggas jokes, Chris Tucker
Opps, we smoke 'em like Smokey
Bands in my pants, yeah, they poking
These niggas rats, Ratatouille
I don't need no license just to tote it
I'ma freestyle, never wrote it
I'm from the Ave, know I was chosen
I'm from Atlanta
We pour the fours in the Fanta
Whole lot of red like a scandal
Free Unfunk out the slammer
Free Big Dre out the slammer
I'ma respect, I got manners
He sayin' he slime, who stamped him?
We'll slime his ass out, okay

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