

# Catch a Square

Lil' Keke

If you got plex, we can catch the square  
Anytime any placer, any motherfucking where  
Gutter ass niggaz, and we don't play fair  
Anytime any placer, any motherfucking where

Any place anytime, I'll beat a bitch down  
Push his face to the ground, then fill him up with rounds  
See I don't fuck around, I terrorize the town  
Sniff a hater out the pack, like a damn bloodhound  
See a motherfucking hawk, don't hang with crows  
I hang with the those I chose, who ain't scared to throw blows  
On that Mike Tyson shit, that'll bite a earlobe  
Bloody your nose, then scratch off on your vogues  
I'm on that other shit, you better run for cover bitch  
Or get hit with this, bear lethal fist  
I must admit, that I heard some shit  
That when you piss, you don't stand you sit  
You's a bitch, and fucking with a grown ass man  
I don't have to use a gun, I'm pretty good with my hands  
Ask your man's he'll tell you, H.A.W.K. don't care  
Anytime any place, any motherfucking where

Let the flame burn, burn baby burn  
Caught him at that light, saying turn baby turn  
Gutter ass niggaz, and we don't play fair  
Take a nigga life, or I pull a bitch hair  
Step to the square, it'll be your last walk  
Who is that Mussili', Lil' Ke and Big Hawk  
Think before you talk, bitch you'll eat them words  
Get hung from a tree, or get flipped off a curbed  
Anytime any place, any spot anywhere  
At night time in the noon or day, our niggaz don't care  
Flame spit at niggaz we marvelous, to get you nigga ain't hard to us  
These bitch niggaz be fraud to us, we rich niggaz in God we trust  
We flip figgas and our broads stay up, step out of line you will get rushed  
Crushed dick in the dust, have your homeboys picking you up  
Plus flush enemies done, I be the one to be sick with the tongue  
And the gun, G.I. Texas where I'm from leaving 'em hung

Niggaz consistently provoking, me to try to test mine  
Come through your hood, with them killas and have you get down  
CMG, I rep it hard on the streets mayn  
We bust shit down, like a block of that cocaine  
Let's do it dog, like them gangstas and soldiers  
Let's get scarred up, knuckle up till it's over  
The game is infected, niggaz must respect it  
We well connected, up in Texas  
They better squash plexers, cause we never play fair  
Dirty South young nigga, boys gutter out there  
Hating and bullshitting, will get your family tied up  
Texas and cowboys, the Penitentiary wired up  
Got licks for plenty bricks, the prices are skied up  
Catch the square anywhere, my click the size up  
This Southside, and it's home of the crooks  
Put my boxing gloves on, and take a look