

# Legend Mane

Lil' Keke

Legend me, mane

Roll like we do, roll up the glue  
Do  
Champagne to drink, playin' it cool  
Drank  
Still in the game, hall of the fame  
I swear, fame  
Respect on the name, it's legend me, mane  
Let's go  
Put that on my crown  
Yeah  
And a pocket full of stones, yeah  
Stones, yeah  
Put that on my crown  
Crown  
And a pocket full of stones, yeah  
One time, say

I'm on my money run, I'm on my paper route  
Run, route  
But quiet as kept, I'm fresh to death soon as I'm steppin' out  
Okay  
They know that's legend talk, come see that legend walk  
Talk, walk  
Across the stage and go get paid, I never had a doubt  
Never  
They call me Captain here, I got no rappin' fear  
Here, fear  
Candy-coated, extra clear, now that's my type of atmosphere  
Tippin' up my avenue  
New  
Ain't nothin' I'd rather do than pull up on the side of you while bangin' on  
some classic screw  
Screw  
So this the price of fame but it ain't nothin' lame  
Fame  
Go do your check and put respect up on my fuckin' name  
Don Ke  
It ain't no traffic over here, I'm in my empty lane  
Here, lane  
Still out here reppin' game, now they call me legend, mane  
They call me legend, mane

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Man, I done came up out of that dirt  
I been in these streets goin' hard  
And I done put in all kind of work  
Now it's time, I want my reward  
Now some feelings bound to get hurt  
When I start to pull in them cards  
And show that pussy under your skirt  
When I start exposin' you frauds  
Boy, I'll run a whole hundred yards  
From my end zone to your up rights  
Watchin' my success will keep you up nights  
Countin' my bread, gettin' up tight  
But that just means that I'm doin' right, fool  
And on the cool, you movin' wrong  
Tryna say I ain't real, I'ma prove 'em wrong  
I'm a livin' legend, get to movin' on, K.R.I.T. sing the song

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