

# Lights

Lil' Keke

Ok, open up your eyes, I'm shining  
Lights, she want the lights  
She loves niggaz that glow man

He got her in the dark, no daylight for a while  
But since you brought it up, I could be your I could be your

Glow when the light shine, gleam like the bright sun  
Dream with the young Don, promise I'm the right one  
Picture perfect background, all the way from H-Town  
King with a new crown, never ever lay down  
Crazy, take her to the limit off top  
With a thirty karat bracelet, and the same for the watch  
7-13 baby, guess who the truth is  
Pull out the driveway, new Benz roofless  
Ke so ruthless, welcome to the life  
When your world turn dark, baby I'ma get you right  
Daytime night time, make her walk a straight line  
Niggaz wanna hate now, I'ma make em break down  
Call her Ms. Sunshine, physical fitness  
Swag is ridiculous, put it in her kidneys  
Showed up and showed out, baby I'm grinding  
Stevie Wonder Ray Charles, lights sho' blinding

Lights (turn em off), lights (all of em)  
Lights (shining), lights (see me)  
Lights (too bright), lights (turn em off)  
Lights, (haters wanna take it easy)  
She goes crazy, she goes crazy  
For the lights, for the lights  
For the lights, for the lights  
For the lights, for the lights

All the-all the, all of the lights  
It's Slim Thugger mo'fucker, and I'm so bright  
You ain't never seen shine, with this much height  
Your chick lose her mind, when I'm in sight  
Right, don't trip let her choose a boss  
It's hard to not like the flyest dude out the North  
Cross a hundred karats, she thinking bout marriage  
Ain't trying to have crumbs, don't wanna be average  
She wanna rock the ring, from a king  
At least five, wait a year then go up a size  
Surprise, you fucking with a boss baby  
My earrings, cost more than your house baby huh

R:

Pull up with the beams on, still got the screens on  
Pussy made theme song, got her whole mind gone  
Tougher than I can be, bitches can't stand me  
Riding like a mob nigga, this is my family  
Everything real large, real niggaz take charge  
Haters better come hard, looking for the right broad  
See em from a distance, peep me from afar  
From the battle to the war, from the stage to the car  
Up high like a star, like I'm riding on a cloud

Got my ice so bright, got the music real loud  
Haters I crush them, still saying fuck them  
Rolling on the right rim, kill em when the lights dim  
Now these hoes crazy, losing they mind  
When the crowd in the front, I'ma pull up on time  
Showed up and showed out, baby I'm grinding  
Stevie Wonder Ray Charles, lights sho' blinding

R:

Oh-ooooh, she want, she want  
She want, yeeeah  
Tre V do it baby yeah, Tre V do it baby yeah  
Uh, she she she she want  
Phenomenon, phenomenon