

## Put It In Reverse

Lil' Keke

Put it in reverse homie, change da gear  
I'm buyin all new whips at da top of da year  
I'm a mudafuckin G, did I make that clear  
Nigga first I got they hearts, then I stole they ear  
So come to Houston, Texas, see who really in charge  
It's gon be a lovely sight when I lift da garage  
Got da black on black nightmare, bad hoes gon stare  
Haters on da sideline tryin get some bus fare  
Married to da game, I done made these vowels  
In da tinted Avalanche, tryna duck these laws  
I'm a certified rebel, Nikes on da pedal  
I'm racing up da highway takin steps careful  
Lil Ke, Chuck T, is a whole nother level  
26's on da truck, I call it heavy metal  
Da flow air tight, da jewelry iced right  
I gotta send pictures to da g's dressed in white, cause a

1 for da cake, 2 for da bread  
I do this for da streets and niggas and da fed  
I'm married to da game, it's for better or worst  
So you can back that bitch up, homie put it in reverse

Them hoes play neutral, suckas stay behind  
Hater on da fist, playin both sides da line  
Ain't never fallin off cause I can come right back  
As soon as da work delivered I can move that pack  
It takes a G to keep grindin, hustle til I die  
A pocket full of stacks it's da apple of my eye  
Screwed Up Click, and that's a small reminda  
Cause it's dirty south bitch, this Texas to Carolina  
Sweep da whole globe, big shots to Universal  
Sixty minutes flat and do it with no rehearsal  
Hit em with a punch line work that jab  
Then I shift into reverse and go back to da lab  
My mouthpiece so cold, but hot at da same time  
Da streets goin crazy and they losin they mind  
Cause it's all for da scrilla, I do it for da feddy  
Chuck bring it back I don't think them hoes ready