

# Reaching

Lil' Keke

Check it out, this a hood classic  
We gon do it like this for the ghetto's  
And the projects out there, in the world  
Feel this here

This the shake down, you niggaz break down  
This for haters in the world, putting they hate down  
We got cake now, sp we step on the scene  
Convertible looking clean, got my mug on mean  
This is Southside, to the Northside  
In the 7-4-5, the beamer be sitting wide  
Get my roll on, yeah coast to coast  
Like my nigga Big H.A.W.K., I'll butter ya toast  
Riding fat sack, I turn my har back  
Jamming old school Pat, how you like that  
Cause it's drastic, I'ma glass it  
This for DJ Screw man, another classic

Check it you know, we gon reach out to all the thugs  
All the gangstas all the cut throats, three time felons  
Niggaz out there, getting that bread mayn  
Getting that cheddar, staying low to the ground  
Reall not trying to hear it, you understand  
I'ma stay down and get mine, try to stay up on this mic  
Go off take it to another level, and get this money you heard

A pen and a paper, a stereo a taper  
Since 9-blow, I been known to pull a caper  
Light it up, and let the chronic gon blow  
Creased and pieced up, got the bitch like whoa  
I'm popped up, traffic stopped up  
This for all young niggaz, getting locked up  
Slow ya roll mayn, go on get ya some cash  
Be careful up in the city, take your time and mash  
This a war zone, get you a cell phone  
And if push come to shove, get your bust on  
Get your paper the cheese, the feddy I gotta have it  
This for my ghetto niggaz, another classic what

Yeah, this for them go-getters out there  
You know I'm tal'n bout, them hard borads  
That gotta get they card, getting on them planes  
Getting on them trains, with that cocaine ya heard  
Yeah, this for y'all shaking that ass in that club  
Staying up all night, getting them 10's and 20's  
Get that money girl, cause I ain't gon give it to ya  
Somebody got to do it but not me, go 'head wholay

Buckle up knuckle up, when you coming correct  
The hood and projects, getting much respect  
8100 block, you know we bust back  
In the heart of South Park, is where my hood at  
But it's all gravy, Will Rush and T-Baby  
Knock and Duke and Archie Lee, Hard Head Crazy  
Big Sean and them, yeah you know we a G  
Joe Boy, Big Chris and that Fruit Fooly  
Big up's to Screw, I'ma do what I do

Gotta lay another track, for my nigga Poo-Poo  
Hold your head nigga, you know the Lord work his magic  
I grab the microphone, and drop another classic what

Yeah, this was some gangsta shit  
Just another hood classic, just in the studio tripping  
Doing what I do, drop one for the gangstas  
Drop one for my block, 8100 Hersche' Texas  
Southwest Guerillas, the Tray you know South Park period  
You know all over here Sunnyside, Blue Ridge  
All my niggaz staying down, ya heard 4th Ward  
We gon do this like this here, my niggaz out there on the North  
Slim Theezy, them Boyz N' Blue the Bug Unit  
Wizzle, C.M.G., Manish, my click you understand  
2-2 this how we do it my nigga Russ, T-Baby what it do  
8100 blizock for life, ya heard