

Keep It 500

Red Café

Let me get right to this
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Know what I'm talkin' about?
This one for the money
It's movin'!

Champagne wishes, scarface pictures
Cocaine stain's on my grandmamma dishes
Choke out snitch's, pay off po-po
I be in the A, dippin' on the low low
Wit my down girl she a outta town girl
Always bring home girls so I keep a round girl
Huh, how you love that whoa
Shine like flash at a Kodak show
Bangkok dirty, rap game killer
Wifey burglar that's me same nigga
Arm & Hammer man, kiss to the sky
B.I.G. I'll soon come keep a bitch on the side

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Im'a keep it 500 (Im'a keep it 500)
From the East to the West
To the South I run it
Im'a keep it 500 (Im'a keep it 500)
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Im'a keep it 500 (Im'a keep it 500)
From the North to the South
To the East I run it

Bitches so perfect, two thumbs up
Brooklyn's yo symity, two guns up
Shake down on the set, who the fuck want what
Money money money give a G that rush
What you know about burkin'
You lames joggin', my dawgs surfin'
My squad eatin', all day burpin'
Whip game wizard in the kitchen I'm Merlin
I'm the raviolli, with the four cheeses
Air max holder, no more visa's
Floor seats at the game I never seen bleachers
Pants sag low still attracting all divas

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Penthouse dreams turn to penthouse scenes
R&B chicks hoppin' out the Bent mean
Yeah bringing work to D.C

Same nigga from the tent I'm in apartment 3C
Hood certified, bin a bad boy
Keepin' up with the jones', Junior ask Roy
And I got G-Pala at me for the twerk
Im'a bring the city back like it's in reverse
Bossed up moves, back seat rider
Pokerface on where the fuck is lady Gaga
Flights to the West, mac dime on my cheque
On that Brooklyn bullshit, no lying on my tat's

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