

Keep it on Me

Twista

Everywhere I go, know I keep it on me
Keep it on me, I don't fuck broke niggas
Only bosses only, bosses only
No time for they feelings, fuck bitches want millions
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You know that the Twista higher than a flight attendant
Got some niggas that'll take you out you die on my decision
My niggas shoot at weddings, funerals
Catch you at the [?]
I'm still legendary and idle with it
When it comes to this rap, I'm crafty and vital with it
Still on that bullshit like Scotty Pippen and Michael did it
If it's not it's a fact it get critical, no survival with it
I don't hang with broke niggas I don't do the diss records
Or walk up approach niggas, semi in the range, I'm liable to smoke niggas
In the chi got the power, they call me the ghost nigga
[?] send him to go get him
Expedition so you can't get rid of me hoe nigga
Come with me he got the breeze, the lords, and the folks with him
Send him off and I'm a bring a ending to your nigga

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Everywhere that I go you know I gotta keep it on me
Married to money and you know I did in to holy matrimony
And I'm a never leave the crib without a strapper for me
Chicago niggas will catch you lacking, keep it ratchet homie
You really ain't getting money so stop the acting homie
And please believe, if we beefing, I'm 'bout that action homie
Catch your bitch in my show and know that I'm smashing homie
I'm gonna get money until the day they close the casket on me
I don't hang with broke niggas I don't do the diss records
Or walk up approach niggas
What's all that shit you was talking before nigga
Before I turn your ass into a ghost nigga
Bitch I'm part of the mob, I ain't worried 'bout no nigga
Money long I be paid, I be ducking these gold diggers
Come with me he got the breeze, the lords, and the folks with him
Better hide the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost with him

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