

## Keep It 100

Young Nudy

Y'all fuck niggas gon' die as a fuck nigga  
Oh, Lord, Jetson made another one  
You gon' live to be a fuck nigga, you a fuck nigga

Get you popped, and I swear to God, put that on my kids  
Don't tell no lies to my God, but I lie to "your honor"  
I gotta keep it street, fuck them niggas, that's one hunnid  
They ain't keep it street so them niggas not one hunnid  
You's a bitch, you's a snitch, oh, you switched, homie, bitch, homie  
Damn, I get that money, I'm a rich homie, no Rich Homie  
And I keep that stick, 30 round and that Glick on me  
Smokin' on designer, and your bitch, she on my dick, homie

I shoot that motherfucker 'til I can't squeeze, and I got .223s  
Shootin' that motherfucker 'til I can't breathe  
And I can't get no sleep  
I'ma squeeze 'til you can't see  
Stick just hit off, I just took off  
And I just kept shootin' at your soul, nigga, fuck ya  
I got your bitch in my spot, and she suckin' my dick  
And I hit her from the back, no rubber  
I'ma feed that baby, bitch nigga, and it's a bastard  
The bitch done fell in love with a robber  
Street nigga, yeah, I'm a trapper  
Get money, yeah, 'cause I'm a rapper  
Bitch, I'm not Flasha  
And I'm flashin' 'cause I got diamonds  
I'm shinin', bling bling, as you can see  
And you all on my nuts, bitch, you can't breathe, let me breathe  
Bad back, you squeeze  
Go and sell these penguins, nothin' but keys  
Kick her off my back, I'm like a dog, but I hate fleas  
I'ma get money, for real, dog, count up that blue cheese  
Thinkin' bout robbin' niggas, that's it, dog  
Get that boys [?]  
I hit licks, nigga, on me  
You cannot rob no robber, nigga, you kidding me? (Pussy nigga)  
How the fuck you niggas envy me?  
How the fuck you niggas actin' like you niggas wanna get rid of me?  
Thought we were all in, thought we were all friends  
'Til that money came in

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Settin' up shop, takin' over your block, and we smokin' shit  
Call the cops, but this shit won't stop, we be rollin' shit  
Damn, I'm kickin' shit, and I'm still in the Six, nigga  
Say you want me dead, nigga, you ain't did shit, nigga  
Kickin' up my feet, let them folk know who run this shit, nigga  
And I be in that EA, East Atlanta, that's my shit, nigga

ATW watchin' me, they say I got all these sticks, nigga  
I'll get a nigga spinned, nigga, homicide shit, nigga  
Throwin' it up, gang ties, say they on my ass  
4L got the pyramid, whole block on smash  
Get them grass, nigga talk too much, shoot that boy too fast  
I'm so gangster, I'm an alley boy, catch 'em being bad

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Ha  
Nigga