

(Lil' Keke)

It's all gravy, we don't stop cause baby we keep rocking  
Cause baby we keep rocking  
We don't stop cause baby we keep rocking  
Cause baby we keep rocking

[Chorus: Z-Ro - 2x]

This is for the radio Mr. D.J.  
Me and the heavy rotation all damn day  
Mechanical boys is what the way to make a living  
Looking for love so turn it up and keep it spinning

[Lil' Keke]

I'm the ghetto superstar from the city of H-Town  
Rugged smile to this prepare to bow down  
I thank the lord for giving a slice of the pie  
Cause that's the M-O the N-E and don't ask Y  
It might be different time zones connections and situations  
But what would this world be without a heavy rotation  
I turn it up, ain't this a bitch, Hot 96  
97-9, I'ma shine count down on time  
I'm in your city and state, and in your hood  
In your face once again forever it's understood  
State to station, and we wrecking the radio  
We cooking the airwaves to Don and Z-Ro

[Z-Ro]

Too many haters be offending me  
I'm not gone let them get to me, Z-Ro forever meant to be  
So cold I'm a igloo cool up as hot as a fire  
And ain't gone never retire, stay active like a live wire  
One of the Southside soldier from across the bricks to boulder  
We gone get you if we owe you, again I already told you  
Ready to roll the real, giving us something they gone feel baby  
No rotation but minorities blame me daily maybe  
I just might not stop because we keep on rocking  
Might be drought season round here but see we keep on clocking  
We done got our hands dirty now we resting them down  
Radio friendly got the whole listening now

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' Keke]

Went gold in two weeks, I'm on a spinless spree  
Cause it's R-E-S-P-E-C-T for Lil Ke  
Now to guarantee, with the more satisfaction  
Sipping, smoking relaxing a player stay maxing  
What's happening, they want to hear it back to back  
For the pimps in the back still dig us they push lacs  
For the niggas riding benz, the thugs that flip trucks  
Double deuces on them thangs popped up with new bump  
This the episode, where CMG crawling down  
Niggas clear the road, this whole thang gone explode  
Now do it live, and all the lyrics I be spitting it be Texas pride  
You know it's world wide, so won't you keep it crunk  
And energy bring it back but you can put this in your trunk  
The radio ain't play enough you know that's what they want  
And give it up, on the game, and I just don't, and I just won't nigga

(Lil' Keke)

We don't stop cause baby we keep rocking  
Cause baby we keep rocking  
We don't stop cause baby we keep rocking  
Cause baby we keep rocking

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

Turn it up and keep it spinning till you kissing baby  
Personal time it turn to grind so I'm busy daily  
Out of my mind trying to shine like the sun in the sky  
It's just because I want attention when I'm sliding by  
Medium heavy guess I'm ready to rotate like skittles  
The album Z-Ro up in this game, punk I'm not a beginner  
I'm a veteran, exceteran ain't stopping a head rush  
When I'm letting my lead bust, you getting your head bust  
Verbally rappers don't worry me I'm holding my own  
Like a drug when I steal them leave them fuck high and stoned  
That boy Z-Ro and Lil Ke, we be working the mouth piece  
When I throw this focus from up north they down to south east  
Mo City and Hershewood we hooked up to get paid  
Flipping a target dropping the musical bomb rolling deflate  
Is it the payola that they looking for  
Trying to keep me in the kitchen rather see me selling dope

[Chorus - 2x]