

Artist: lil\_keke

Title: We did that

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South-Sive, the young Don  
You motherfucking right, I'm back man  
H-A-W-K, my motherfucking big brother  
This for the late great Fat Pat  
DJ Screw baby, you did it  
You started this monster man, ha-ha

[Lil' Keke]

We did that, just to prove a point  
When we in the vocal booth, we'll crash the joint  
Another callabo, reaching for mo' do'  
Geeking and spitting flow, teaching a weak hoe  
Let me go, I drop raps a mile a minute  
Done six hundred thousand, local and independent  
Boys see me flow, but they can't see me do'  
Cutting out the middle man, when you the CEO  
I mash and get crunk, and do it for Corey Blunt  
Take a two week trip, throw fifty up out the trunk  
Mastermind, take it to another level  
Basically I'm saying, that I'm platinum in the ghetto  
Fuck a major deal, we get nine a pop  
Pressing up seventy thousand, everytime we drop  
Release six a year, you do the math  
I'ma stay in the studio, and let you hear the slab

[Hook: Lil Keke & (H.A.W.K.) - 2x]

We did this, just to let you niggaz know  
(mic check straight wreck, when we come with the flow)  
Representing, for the S.U.C  
(coldest lyricists, in the 7-1-3), hey

[H.A.W.K.]

7-1-3, is the area code  
7-45, is how I hog the road  
24/7 nigga, I stay blowed  
And all the hoes say H.A.W.K., is thoed  
It's the great one, brother of the late one  
The straight one, when I bust with this gun  
Don't hate son, cause the flow is polish  
Never went to college, but still blessed with knowledge  
Never had a major deal, and don't even want it  
I just flex my skill, and crush my opponent  
However you want it, I bring it hard to the rack  
And y'all must forgot, I got platinum placks  
And that's a fact, the next best thing to crack  
To hear one of my songs, you gotta ring it back  
Rewind that shit, get off in your mind and shit  
The kid is sick, and I love the way he spit

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' Keke]

We spit this rap, and drive this map  
Then I kick this flow, and go for mo'  
Then I let you niggaz know, that I don't play  
Smoke this light green, everyday  
I'm on my way, me and my nigga Big Hawk-y  
Across the water, alert the Nextel walkie  
Young Don, and they just can't see  
Another cold nigga, from the 7-1-3

[H.A.W.K.]

Ke hit me on the walkie, so I hit him back  
Did you hear what we did, to that Worm track  
We did that, boys better back on back  
Or I'll react, and dominate just like Shaq  
H.A.W.K. and the Don, really we don't barre none  
We the shit, and y'all mo'fuckers the runs  
Here we come, so y'all better move around  
It's the 7-1-3, bout to shut shit down

[Hook - 2x]