

# Love For Ya

Lil' Keke

E.S.G. huh, Lil' Keke the don  
Ha ha, it's long overdue baby  
Huh, been waiting for the Southside  
That swanging and banging to put it down, what?

Mr. Slim Thug, huh  
Northside, Southside let's do this homie  
Ha ha, C.M.G. Boss Hogg Outlaws  
We platinum in the ghetto, tell 'em Ke

H-Town superstars gotta walk that walk  
Popped up on twenty twos, will make you squash that talk  
In Texas a living legend, it just ain't my fault  
If I see it and I want it, I just go to the vault

We some city slickers  
But these niggaz out of state think we some shit kickers  
You bring your nuts up on your guns and just try to get us  
But I ain't gon' lie you fucking with some real mob figgas  
I'm talking hard hitters

We out here stunting, while most of you niggaz faking and fronting  
Slim Thug and E.S.G. and Lil' Ke, we pay for hunting  
It's a hell of a ride, hell of a role, hell of a stroll  
We ship it gold so the paper can fold

Have you ever met some thugs that can ride like us?  
Cutting corners burning blocks, looking fly as us  
Endo, hydro, getting high as us  
With a bad little broad on the side of us

'Cause we bouncing, bouncing, rolling up the strip  
Twenty inches when I flip, looking good when I dip  
And we be riding, sliding, doing what we do  
Northside, Southside, we got love for you

Now hol' up hol' up, E.S.G. hit the do'  
Say, "Ke, we ain't cooking thirty six no mo'"  
I whipped eighty baby, I'm in the game forever  
Represent it sold a million independent together

I'm with the Young Don, Boss Hoggs in the do'  
Working with a quarter mill, smelling like hydro  
Look at the grill hoe, I spent sixty on ice  
I'm at the Source Awards looking like a disco light

Purple Sprite push white, FED's starting to get curious  
Act a fool like Ja Rule, move fast and furious  
What you get when you mix two of the Screwed Up Click  
With the Boss of the north standing 'bout six six

Now this is it, watch me spit sixteen from the heart  
R.I.P. to DJ Screw, you was there from the start  
Now on your mark get ready, playa roll up a ounce  
'Cause when the hook come in, drop your top gon bounce, huh

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It's H-Town dream team, ball more than a king  
I guess it's in my bloodstream to be about my green  
A new face on the scene, I'm the rap game rookie  
Trying to do some new, I'm tired of cooking up cookies

We getting paid down here, living laid down here  
Hit the club with bald fades and braids down here  
Slim E and Ke, we Texas best  
We three hard young G's, that don't settle for less

You can't mess with the Tex, Boss Hogg on top  
When I park at the club, my rims don't stop  
They keep cutting, ten G's for these with the buttons  
In the DTS strutting, I ain't want for nothing

From the bottom to the top and I can't fail  
I'm in a click about they mail, I know you can tell  
We living swell 'cause we got a lot of thangs to sell  
I know the FED's on my trail but I'm giving 'em hell

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