

# No Matter What!

Lil' Keke

Southside, the land of milk and honey baby  
Real niggaz getting money baby, respect that  
Broke niggaz, get somewhere only the strong survive  
All about that paper baby, we want it

Money by the tons, weed in my lungs  
Switch blades and guns, niggaz don't want none  
This is the Dirty, the land of the birdie  
Hustlers up early, getting they hands dirty  
You heard me, yeah we get that do'  
Sell out and resco', and then get some mo'  
And also, we spit that amazing flow  
Ask me what I'm hitting fo', I want ten a show

Niggaz up in the gutter, they do it for white and butter  
They stretching it like it's rubber, the ghetto a motherfucker  
Ducking the undercover, FED's they trying to smother  
Got taps up on your mother, your sister and baby brother  
Working in closed do's, walking on tip toes  
And these zeros, processing these kilos  
Scratching for chips and cheddar, making a cookie buck  
Gangstas up in the hood, we get it no matter what

When it's on in the hood, you feel it deep in your gut  
Gangstas gon hold it down in the streets, no matter what  
Packages by the hour, my nigga we get it early  
Grind and get your cash, this how we do it in the Dirty  
(2x)

This right here, gon squash all the rumors  
Satisfy consumers, and cause some brain tumors  
Our boy's a late bloomer, but now of excel  
Local to worldwide, expanding like Nextel  
Niggaz hoping I fail, but I raise hell  
In the shit I sell, quickly moves off the shelves  
I'm a hood nigga, up to no good nigga  
Hood nigga, I wish you would nigga  
Eleven-nine-eleven, nigga that's what's up  
I'm strolling the cut, pinky suits and all black Chucks  
You gotta have nuts, cause gangstas gon hold it down  
Saturating the town, white tan or brown  
Bricks of pounds, you bumping get hit with rounds  
Kicked around, fuck around and get beat down  
Cause it's money to be made, on my side of town  
If you ain't getting money, you better move around

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(2x)

Niggaz out here faking, and hating on my ability  
All type of weapons and guns, in facility  
Niggaz out here bumping they gums, it's really killing me  
Gangstas representing in the hood, I know you feeling me  
Off top, this how the work gon get handled

Snatching from the po', when they cross the ship channel  
Quick nigga, and I ain't got time to think  
Only dates matter now, it's the first and fifteenth  
And it's casualties in war, ain't no friends in money  
Everybody's all good, when the days is sunny  
But I'm a G-A-N-G-S-T-A  
Multiply and add, trying to raise up my pay  
This one for the fam, so I hold shit down  
Worldwide round the globe, but it's still H-Town  
This is for the hustlers, I know you heard me  
Wrecking 2K4, straight up out the Dirty

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