

# Phenomenal

Lil' Keke

Class is now in session... ghetto activity  
Dats right... time to raise the garage {Oww} and pull out large  
{Ooh ooh}... ha ha... quiet money gangstas baby  
{Take it to em baby}... fresh out the driveway  
{Take it to em baby, baby}... rollin' n holdin'

I make the slab look phenomenal, everytime I'm up in the whip  
And when I pull up in front of you, you gotta stop in look at the rims  
You know what it is  
Ya dig... ya dig... ya dig... ya dig... ya diiiiig  
You know who it is  
Ya dig... ya dig... we always on phenomenal shit

I'm a 4th handman, postman calculating plenty paper  
The slab full of grass I'm feelin like a landscaper  
Old school critical stash and digital dash  
71' top down welcome to my history class  
The watch real spiffy, the jeans \$650  
The Lac' Cincinnati Red call it Ken Griffey (Griffffffey)  
I'm on them big rims slow down in front of me  
Black skin, Yellow Gold, lookin' like a Bumble Bee  
Super tight, chrome pipes tell me can u picture this  
I'm a show u how to make the slab look ridiculous  
The seats perferarted, the wood decorated  
My car kill relationships that's why them suckers hate it  
I'm in the Welch's Grape Dark Purple if u missed it  
Soft leather Light Tan Hungry Jack biscuits  
I'm known for holdin' boy rollin' up another kind  
Fresh out the shop and on the streets feein blow ya mind

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Chevrolet suburban, 26 perelli tires  
It's Charcoal Gray at midnight it hurt ya eyes  
Swisha House crime family, H-Town wise guys  
The Lexus value meal the rims come supersized  
Slab is commercial, the foreign is a posterboard  
Ya outta line tryna fix up a Honda Accord  
I'm a show u how to pull up in cut a curb  
I'm a show u how to make that thang look superb  
Grain in ya left fist, cup in ya right hand  
Air conditioner on 60 nigga I ain't playin'  
In a Fruit Punch Impala, Root Beer Cutlass  
Pineapple Cush with the Strawberry Crushes  
Mink floors, Black n White feelin' like a Polar Bear  
Troopers on the Interstate so I ain't even goin there  
Avalanche All Black same color Ashanti's  
DTS Cadillac and I don't need company

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Graduated too kool, comin' outta slab school  
Hit the black top in watch out for the damn fool  
I'm switchin' gears and pullin' off on the regular  
15's bangin' baby don't call it cellular  
Ain't no Noss because it's touch screen new  
It's spaceage visual it all equal blue  
Boys playin catch up, welcome to Millenium  
7 figure hot rods and cozy condomeniums  
Super califragilistic expialidocious  
I'm a show ya how to make the slab look ferocious  
I'm a make' em fold, then teach' em hold  
Then I might just pull up ridin' Rolex Gold

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