

# Southern Nigga

Lil' Keke

I'm a Southern nigga, Houston Texas nigga  
Syrup sipper nigga, candy paint dripper  
Wood grain gripper, chrome wheel spinner  
Land other man, hol' up Dirty nigga  
(2x)

I'm a Southern boy, that's why I act this way  
I'm rolling chrome 23's, on a Escallade  
We keep it crunk brah, we stay leaned up  
Foam cups, filled up with the purple stuff  
Houston Texas boy, I represent it boy  
Land of the Dirty Dirty, and them candy cars  
We rolling Cadillacs, with the wheel on back  
And the leather and wood, with the top back

I'm a Texas nigga, wide frame reckless nigga  
Cornbread breakfast nigga, you disrespect this nigga  
We hit a club or two, then get a clucker too  
Then get it popping like sodas, make 'em do the do  
We ride 22's, some call 'em Clyde the glide's  
We lean side to side, with the lean inside the ride  
You can't compare with I, I do what I feel  
Ice chain ice watch, light blue so I chill

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Big dog big rims, sub woofer shaking every car alarms  
Going off, and I can't see the smoke is heavy  
Legendary spitter, hoe hitter and money getter  
Hot on the mic, when it comes to shit like this I'm cold like Winter  
Southern nigga, but I don't know shit bout cows and horses  
We hustle hard, cop that new shit smoking on golf courses  
Bitches keep 'em got em, never had a problem getting em  
Flows keep 'em got em, never had a problem spitting em

Me I'm a dirty nigga, candy slab rolling nigga  
Ain't never had a job, paper still folding nigga  
E-Roc's a soldier nigga, Nodd Factor's holding nigga  
Sipping on grape Sprite, purple haze blowing nigga  
We exercise game, like 24 hour fitness  
15's be knocking in your hood, like a Jehovah witness  
The streets love us mayn, sick cause they love us too  
Love it when TV screens, sky dive up out the roof

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It's the Don nigga, better be strapped and rolling hard with your guns nigga  
Slab riding, and fa sho I'm not the one nigga  
Try to test it ain't no playing, you'll get done nigga

You better run, nigga  
This C.M.G. boy, ain't nothing for free boy  
And get it gangsta on the streets, ten a ki boy  
You know this Big Unit, with that dirty honey  
Get you a dirty bird, if you got dirty money

The big Boss man, H-Town representer  
Slim Thugger, shut your town down when I enter  
Tall like a center, and a raw Dirty South boss  
I got what it costs, to get you bumped off  
I'm boss hogging, 22 inch crawling  
A young stunner never stalling, I ain't new to this balling  
I'm a vet, sliding on chrome in some'ing wet  
Pieced up thoed deck, represent for my set ha

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