

## Still Pimpin Pens (Screwed)

Lil' Keke

9-7, Screwed-Up Click  
Soucie Folea'  
Ballin' in the mix  
Pimp the pens  
Ball slow party on  
Ah, the Screw and the Lil' K-E  
Know what I'm sayin' cause uh...  
Herschelwood if ya hoes that know  
Lil' Keke's on the mic and I'm next to flow

I'm still draped up and dripped out, reclining the top  
Straight up, outta H-Town and the funk don't stop  
Watch the trunk just pop, and the front end hop  
I'm a swang on these boppers, I'm a clown on these cops  
Candy red out the shop, I'm leaving paint on the street  
Sippin' syrup, slangin' birds, smokin' indo sweets  
Outta state on them plexas, cause the plates say Texas  
TV screen, Young & The Restless, in my G.S. Lexus  
>From Atlanta to Virginia through the Sunset Valley  
Houston, all the way to Cali, got them fought in a rally  
Remember that bitch Sally? They didn't like her walk  
But she still gone get fucked by Keke in the hou'  
Fat Pat and Mike D, what about Poke and the Screw  
We gone bring her to the South and let the click run through  
It's real easy to see, there ain't no fuckin' with me  
I pimp the pen, once again, this is Lil' Keke

Know what I'm sayin' Southside?  
Still draped up and dripped out pimpin pens  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Puttin' it down, representin' to the fullest  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
L-I-l, go on let that boy go again

It's time to lay it down, like cards on the table  
Big crib, watchin cable, your gal lickin' my navel  
Who's the man? And who's the G?  
L to the I to the L to the K to the E to the K to the E that's ME  
Heart of a hustler, mind of a g  
Punk-ass niggas can't fuck with me  
Give me cocain in reglerity  
Pimps on all these hoes and jet  
Break a nigga neck if he don't respect  
Let me pimp right down effect  
Gone of the drank, gotta bang a DANE  
Playa haters niggas don't want tryin' to take my pad  
I'm a have to kill, when I come down, chrome n blades' and wood wheel  
Pop another pill, careful, better chill  
Southside Houston Texas won't you tell me how you feel  
Make another mill, while I pack my steel  
Breakin' boys off with my freestyle drill  
Higher than a hill, land of the trill  
Pimpin' pens, hittin' skins, show nothin but skill

Know what I'm sayin'? Pimp the pens, worldwide  
Break it down Scroofless  
Ya'll already know what it is, Hollywood

Ain't that right Cardion?  
Straight hoggin', done deal, trick

Verse 3 of the flow if ya hoes didn't know  
In and out the back door cause I gots to go  
One more time I'm a flow, I'm a freestyle pro  
Walkin' inside the club and dismantlin' the show  
Houston, Texas, is the home of the playas and pimps  
Sachi down with a limp, across the sky in a blimp  
I punch in clocks, don't like dumb jocks  
I'm a playa I'm a baller, baguettes and rocks  
Word strainer entertainer in the eye of the public  
Niggas love me try to dub me, cause I stick to the subject  
Again and again, nothing less than a win  
Your foe, or your friend, I'm a keep pimpin' pen, pimpin' pens

Just chill, and smoke a sweet for a second  
9-7, showin' up, two-timin' on records  
Steady stackin' them dollars, gasin' up my Impala  
Lord knows a young G don't wanna get swallowed  
So I'm tryin to succeed, them thangs a nigga need  
The devil's beneath me, to God ain't no stoppin' me  
It's syrup not hennessy, blowin' up independently  
I done screwed up the industry, now these majors be pagin' me  
Niggas be hatin' me, because I make paper, g  
It's all about the real paper, still ain't no fakin' me  
Choppas what's up, cause you know that I'm able  
L-I-l pimp the pens, I be pimpin' turntables