

## Keep It On

### Slum Village

Its like a jungle sometimes, it makes me wonder  
How I keep from goin under my seat, to get it  
And uh, niggas in their crew sayin I'm the bullshittin inside  
Guess that's the reason ya'll niggas stay casting its a  
Shame you gotta watch your, back  
And niggas don't know jack or, bout a cast so  
I'm sick of niggas poppin up in my crib  
Ballin they mouths and shit, got me duckin  
Dodgin under the fuckin mattress and uh  
Its time to undress these niggas that know my address  
And this nigga don't take no mess  
Call me papa boy.  
These prince niggas all wait, showin they ass for nothin  
And ain't never around when shit starts jumpin off...  
Your dogs, we in and bout to get that ass busted the fuck back  
When that ass starts to actin up, boy you don't know how to act  
keep burnin ohh ohh  
And my mind say...  
Keep it On,  
Rockin this beat, Ya'll  
You don't stop Keep it On  
You know I got Ya'll  
Counterfiet niggas be runnin  
Tryin to to take shit or money that wasn't  
Yours in the first place  
You know how Wally gets, know my wallet, know how Wally gets  
You know my money, and uh that's what my wallet gets  
100 dollors bills be burning shit in the bottle shit  
We make a ton of shit and uh, you not a part of it  
If you get caught of it then, you just participate  
You can't get blame-alistic, shame-alist regularly  
These bitches in stiches and it just, gets ridiculous  
Deliciously relentless. Till these niggas get transformed to niggas  
To un-niggas, to anti-most-semi-niggas  
Keep on  
ke-ke-ke-keep burnin ohh ohhh  
And my mind say...  
Keep it On,  
Rockin this beat, Ya'll  
You don't stop Keep it On  
You know I got Ya'll  
You either: love em, leave em, mention em  
Penetentury em, diss em, kiss em  
Are you eligible? To be my lap dancer  
Did you know I used to be a bachelor? With a widow  
Who slept with a dido. I never get sentimental when I put up enough  
Its like a jungle sometimes, it makes me wonder  
How I... (keep burnin)  
Pierce. Because I never had no new apparel  
As a fellow member of the mellow level  
When it comes to sexual ecstasy I get a medal  
ke-ke-ke-keep burnin ohh ohhh  
And my mind say...  
Keep it On,  
Rockin this beat, Ya'll  
You don't stop Keep it On  
You know I got Ya'll