

# 4 Doors and Coupes

Lil Keke

me & you  
its gon be a gangster weekend  
im lovin your look  
lifestyle of a crook feel dis{Verse One}  
hey, summer time baby june and july  
presidential top floor somewhere gettin high hey  
lets take advantage of the sun do some strip crawlin  
lets spent a few racks and capitalize on real ballin  
you in the CL and so well to the 5 50  
we in two different cars but it still feel like you wit me  
just let the top down and enjoy dat convertible  
get back to the suite so i can lay you down and murder ya  
say lets do some big ?? in courtesy of young don  
da purse match the ?? dressed all in louis veton  
lets serve the appetite and finish off the escapade  
start the vehicles and let down chanelle shades{Hook}  
lets hit the interstate, make a couple loops  
his and her benzes, 4 doors and coupes  
side by side, den we go back to back  
lets turn a few corners and spent a couple stacksI say, lets hit the interstate, make a couple loops  
his and her benzes, 4 doors and coupes  
side by side, den we go back to back  
lets turn a few corners and spent a couple stack{Verse Two}  
she got fresh nails, new heels, and a hair due  
im known to get money, be real, and stay true  
friday night was just a touch baby im going strong  
i knocked it off and knock it down man but its still long  
its saturday evening and we leaving for another ride  
lets hit a place and conversate somewhere dats really quiet  
dis time we lay back in the mayback get ?? threw  
i'll rub your thighs and kiss your neck girl dats wat it do  
you feeling so wild jammin musiq soulchild  
keep up a low smile, peepin out my profile  
lets walk the beach and see some sand on this gangster day  
take a short break for ice cream and cheese cake  
im ready to crawl in ya baby call me spiderman  
i like it hot and wet so turn off the ceiling fan  
the attitude is right, the body is tramendous  
lets floss away together boo his and her benzes{Hook}

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his and her benzes, 4 doors and coupes  
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his and her benzes, 4 doors and coupes  
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lets turn a few corners and spent a couple stack hey{Verse Three}  
its sunday morning we wake up to another scene  
lets go to church den its baked chicken and collard greens  
a beautiful weekend lets finish on a lovely note  
park the cars on the peer and climb up in the boat  
i got you wave watchin hair blowin in the wind  
im don ke baby nothin like ya other men  
i put dem stacks on it cause dis a playa moment  
girl dis the good life, now how back you really want it  
we just some famous stars with street integrity  
livin ghetto fab like a neighborhood celebrity hey  
im in the driver seat hand grippin plenty wood  
i see you crankin up the coupe girl you lookin good  
in just a minute we'll be violating the speed limit  
i love your style boo so sexy and independent  
dey call me high roller, im jus a trend setta  
we in dem benzes, crome shoes and plenty leather{Hook}  
lets hit the interstate, make a couple loops  
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