

# Smoke With Me

Lil' Keke

[Chorus: Shima]

Come and smoke, with me  
Let me put my lips around you, and there's ec-stasy  
And I'm oh so glad I found you, each and e-veryday  
Gotta have that smoke around me, always want you near me  
Cause I can't go on, living without you

[Lil' Keke]

Ride in the Bentley with the, top low  
Puffing on Afghan, and not hydro  
What the deal, I'm working my wheel and showing skills  
Sipping hen on the rocks, floss in the drought  
I'm ripping up my chest, cause I'm choking on the best  
Smoking endo nothing less, oh yes I confess  
Guess what's next, I'm squashing the plex, I'm in the Lex  
Bought your girl a new dress, just to give me some sex  
Cause I'm ripping up the mic, and I dress so fly  
Some people they wonder why, that I stay so high  
Cause I'm a O.G., I know you know me  
You got some drank up in the glass, go on po' me  
We getting gone baby, cause we got it that way  
And we gone fire something up, with no time to play  
And its me you see, on the call at three  
Grab your sack out the car, come and smoke with me

[Chorus: Shima]

[Lil' Keke]

Come and smoke with me, cause you know its going down  
Oakland to H-Town, hennessy and the crown  
Smoking on a blunt, ain't no time to front  
Watch Commission, Avarice pull a whole nother stunt  
Lil' Keke the Don, Poetic 1 its all good  
Money coast to coast fa sho, its understood  
Can't nobody stop this thang, that we do  
And the world slowed up baby, thanks to Screw  
We some trend setters, focus on the chedda  
Paying dues in the game, its gots to get better  
Watch the smoke just erupt, let the roof back  
When we roll in the trunk

Roll em up fat, and squash the chit chat  
Three piece suit, with matching dob hat  
I'ma get throwed, and let the game be  
Twist one playa, the smoke is on me

[Chorus: Shima]

[Lil' Keke]

I feel like ecstasy, when you take control of me  
Cause we rolling strolling hard, and you know its holding me  
Getting high, just like the stars in the sky  
Floating on cloud nine, when I pass you by  
Cause we ride and slide, until the sun come up  
And if you got something to do, then you shit out of luck  
Cause this the episode, we just waiting to explode  
And breaking the microphone, cause my game is cold  
Go hard in the paint, when I bump the dank  
Its gonna be a little bit better, when I mix the drank  
Let's get it cracking, pimping and macking with no jacking  
Keep the smoke going, and keep the cash stacking  
For real, we smoke the best and feel right  
Purple crushed, blue berry and a dash of flight  
Its going down, and it ain't for free  
Everybody in the place, come and smoke with me

[Chorus: Shima]

(\*Shima singing\*)

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