Keep It Koming

Organized Konfusion

We keep it koming
We keep it koming, huh
We keep it koming
We keep it koming, uhhAnd when it's time to Organize
We stick together through the times
With the attitude like Miles
We keep it komingWe keep it koming
We keep it koming, huh
We keep it koming
We keep it koming, uhhAnd when it's time to Organize
We stick together through the times
With the attitude like Miles
We keep it komingI be flipping the scripts, ripping through hoods coming equipped
Lifts out of my lyrics, sippin' forties in a whip
Organized, rise, raise up the level, surprise
Niggaz, watch Prince open your eyes when I deliverGive a honeydip a wink, thick chocolate bitch
Switch up the pace, kick me, the digits later you can taste
The bass thumps for months, entrapped in the lab
With mad blunts creating formulas that you can grabI escape the clutches of wackness, I'm like a mattress
Lay it down for the South Side, Sounds of Blackness
Uh, ohh, I keep it koming stunning, you're running
Through states to make pace, gunning you down with the drummingThat rakes in the dough
Oh, my God, times are hard so I gotta flow
Spark up the L, I excel over the stress
Crushing the competition that I stomp from east to westRest assured, we will deliver the goods to the hoods
For the youth, this is proof we should
Well, Organize got the bomb hard to stay calm
Forming like Voltron and then attacking at dawnWe keep it koming
We keep it koming, huh
We keep it koming
We keep it koming, uhhAnd when it's time to Organize
We stick together through the times
With the attitude like Miles
We keep it komingWhen I'm fed up, I hold my head instead of me teasing
Yo, ooh, ooh, child, things are gonna get easier
In my mind and in my soul
I can take control of a beat whenever I rollStroll up the block, 40-dog cocked back
In my knapsack is a uzi-wop, black whassup
Spreading like malaria, but much scarier

Migrating in the whole tri-state areaWithout a doubt, my niggaz never go out
They rock, braids, and fades, and baldies
And blow up and blew out throughout
The entire night I'm peepin' you andYour entire crew out, what's that all about?
I suppose I be steppin' to hoes when
I'm masking overconfidence 'cause I know my new shit
Is gonna go platinum, I'm mathin' 'emLight skin ones inside of a Maxima
On a passenger side, this is what I'm asking her
Hey, baby, you look so good
Why you driving through our neighborhood?If raps I wrote were cookies, I bet you'd bite a chip
Rookie, fetch a product 'cause it took a long time to ignite
A fucking style from the end, back to the beginning
Niggaz is winning, Prince, niggaz is winningKeep the fat drumming, running up your back
Black with stacks of facts for the tracks that you can react toWe keep it koming
We keep it koming, huh
We keep it koming
We keep it koming, uhhAnd when it's time to Organize
We stick together through the times
With the attitude like Miles
We keep it komingWe be the bread and butter making, breaking crown facts
Around back, cracking gunner sound, heart starts
To stutter when the bass pounds butter like this
Rumbling CD crispy, no hissRush you like Russell, make you flip like Knipsie
Wilson negative but can't see, but maybe one
Organized, take the favor rated is my tip
To keep my peers motivated with funk, only we rip seeFor years tears shed it, but never let it
Mislead a nigga figure that I'd be runnin' dogs, you knowWe keep it koming
We keep it koming, huh
We keep it koming
We keep it koming, uhhAnd when it's time to Organize
We stick together through the times
With the attitude like Miles
We keep it komingNigga, yeah, uhh, check it out
Extreme phat with the Pharoahe Monch
Cheeba, cheeba, Mr. Prince Po will flow

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/