

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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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}
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Songwriters

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