

# We Bust Back

## Lil' Keke

(Lil' Keke talking)

Peep game...feel this

I'm in here with my umm...Herschelwood Cliq

You know what I'm sayin?

We aint nothin but some umm....ballas

Steady ballin in the mix

Know I'm talnbout?

(Lil' Keke Verse 1)

Ballin...ballin in the mix

Everything I dun broke, Lil' Keke gon fix

I keep ballinâ€ballin in the mix

I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin licks for my freaks

Sweets and sticks, equal platinum hits

Ridin in the Benz, screens on watchin flicks

Cant forget, Herschelwood Cliq is so damn thick

Hoes on dick, they aint shit, I hit the pussy and split

Peep this game of a real live balla

Down in Texas watch the plex's, young shot caller

Now how many playas get to live they dream?

Come up in the game and getta exploit some of that green, know what I mean?

If you's a hustla, of course you do

And if you aint a balla, I aint talkin to you

Cuz ummâ€l.

(Lil' Keke)

Ballasâ€ballin in the mix

Everything i dun broke, Lil' Keke gon fix

I keep ballinâ€ballin in the mix

I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin licks for my freaks

Ballinâ€ballin in the mix

Everything i dun broke, Lil' Keke gon fix

I keep ballinâ€ballin in the mix

Herschelwood Cliq and we so fuckin thick

(Duke verse)

Well I'maâ€balla, Duke-Duke I represent

I can't count the kilo's or g's I sent

From the corners and the cuts, for blocks and blocks

I used to cut up rocks, now I'm popped on chops  
I gotta watch the cops, I got hoes by the flocks  
And the Duke won't stop, until I'm sittin on top of the world  
On stacks, you know that's a fact  
Herschelwood do the front, the side, and the back

(Willie D verse)

Well I'maâ€balla, sippin syrup alcohola  
Crawla, slanging keys, g's holla  
Roll deep, satchee'd down with a fat sweet  
Ten g's in the back of my Benz-E  
Playa thang like mary jane when it come around  
Meal tickets bein made in this H-Town  
Low rating niggas hatin cuz I'm pushin bricks  
Can't stand me cuz I'm rollin wit a ballin mix, shit

(Lil' Keke)

Ballin in the mix  
Everything i dun broke, Lil' Keke gon fix  
I keep onâ€ballin in the mix  
Herschelwood Cliq and you hoes can't forget  
That we ballinâ€ballin in the mix  
Everything i dun broke, Lil' Keke gon fix  
I keep ballinâ€ballin in the mix  
Herschelwood Cliq and you niggas can't forget

(Lil' Keke verse 2)

Mean mugs get slugs, when you fuckin with thugs  
I push a "shook-up" ghetto love, affiliated with drugs  
And ummâ€mark shit don't grill me, haters wanna kill me  
"Don't Mess Wit Texas" made the whole world feel me  
Now how many ballas wanna ball like me?  
And how many hoe wanna fuck Lil' Ke  
2 or 3? Nah black, cuz it be more than that  
I'm sittin low, sittin fat, greed matchin the Kat  
I grab my gat, blood splat while I'm throwin up bustas  
Princess cut, four shut bezeltynes in clusters  
Herschelwood it aint over, mix the syrup wit the soda  
A 600 Benz with a v-12 motor  
South Dakota to Carolina, a nation wide drug smuggler  
Rap game got me fame, low key and undercover  
Your brother and nahother, whatever stand taller  
Southside representin as â€balla

(Lil Keke)

Yeahâ€ballin in the mix  
Everything I dun broke, Lil' Keke gon fix  
I keep ballinâ€ballin in the mix  
I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin licks for my freaks  
Ballinâ€ballin in the mix  
Herschelwood Cliq and you niggas can't forget  
That we ballinâ€ballin in the mix  
If you don't like my style, straight up suck my dick

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