

Keep Going Lyrics – DJ Khaled

We the Best Music (yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)
Another one (yeah-yeah, mm-mm, mm-mm)
DJ Khaled
He a bitch, he runnin', he screamin' for help
We gon' get him as soon as he tired (yeah)
I seen bitches get over they feelings for niggas
Some hours after he died
Half the city be bap, the niggas who rap be cap
The niggas be lyin'
I told bronem, "On foenem (yeah)
The feds be watchin' the live" (foenem)
And I'm pushin' P, beefin' with my Drac', I'm Pusha T
I go to Phlavz when I'm in Chicago
My brother the owner, I'm eatin' for free
I brought a million in cash around
So stop tellin' niggas you bigger than me (bigger than me)
I'm gettin' money, he gettin' money
Feel like Big Meech and Southwest T (man, what?)
I'm with Khaled Khaled
Throw your hood up, bitch, you 'bout it, 'bout it (throw your hood up)
Need that 'Rari truck
Put me on that list, I gotta have it
And I wanna see Cardi and Nicki (what else?)
In the city, I ride with my blicky (what else?)
How you mad she be poppin' her titties? (What else?)
How you mad I pop prescription? (What else?)
How you mad I'm on the block with gremlins? (What else?)
War time, don't sit by the window (what else?)
This a Patek, this not a Cartier
Time is different
Man, what?
Keep goin' (yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)
This a wide body, these ain't stocks though
He ain't 'bout it, 'bout it, where your chop go?
In a opp party, you did not go
He spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', spinnin' on repeat
He spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', can't even breathe, ayy
We on the streets, better call on G-O-D, ayy
This a wide body, these ain't stocks though
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Whoa, 'Rari squat low to the floor
Wake up, hustle all I know
Rolex cost a hunnid times four
I'm from the bottom, I used to be poor
Half a milli', you want me to choke
My car haunted, I'm driving a Ghost
I told the chauffeur pick up a ho
She like, "Bae I can't open the door"
Too much smoke, the bulletproof the only car I slide in
Movin' casket, bought a 'Cat and that's the car he died in (21)
Court system in my bedroom, only place I lied in (21)
I took a Hollywood bitch to Starlight and I got head at the drive-in (21)
Chop a nigga block like a tight end (straight up)
Say you a stepper, who died then? (Pussy)
Niggas in the middle get boxed in (21)
We don't cry 'bout it, we go spin (21)
Pateks ain't shit, I got ten (21)
I make money, I don't make friends (21)
Can't get with it, they'll hate then (21)
Everybody GOATs, I'm a ape then (21)
You the type to walk up, cray sayin' (21)
I'ma buy a house with the lake then (21)
You wanna save these thot hoes (21)
You can get put on a cape then (21)
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