

# Screwed Up Click, It's What I Do

(\*talking\*)

Check it hu-huh, it's the Young Don man  
Tennessee-Texas connect, CMG my click C-Wiz  
Holla at me young'n yeah, I get my hog on  
That's what I do man, I'm a hog with it  
Check it, freestyle

(Lil' Keke)

I'm a freestyling king, I don't joke  
Catch me in the booth, and I'm firing up some smoke  
I'll never be broke, cause I grind to the top  
Catch me on the highway, letting down the top  
In the drop, I'm sitting sideways and I'm crooked  
It's the Young Don, got my time and I took it  
Did my came back, in '94  
I wrecked niggaz, with my freestyle flow  
It's 2005, I still go live  
Young Don Ke', only the strong survive  
I'm in the booth I'm spitting the truth, I'm bulletproof  
A nigga in my way, I might knock out his tooth  
It's the Young Don, representing CMG  
I freestyle, I don't have to write it G  
I'm a motherfucking vet, with my flow  
I'm on this microphone, letting the whole world know  
I'm fucking with that C-Wiz, and this is Texas  
Back in '99, I drove in my new Lexus  
Buttoned up on 20's, I ain't gon even front  
Young Don Ke', and I'm known to pull a stunt  
A freestyle assassin, nigga still blasting  
Boys in the background, and they still asking  
Where the Don at, I tell em that he back  
I tell em on the microphone, bout to attack  
I grab my fucking gat, I lay a nigga flat  
I rat-ta-tat-tat, put him on his fucking back  
Don't play with the Don, my niggaz call me Young  
It's the young one, and I do it for my son  
Money by the ton, I make these niggaz run  
I pop-pop buck-buck, nigga with my gun  
I lay you niggaz down, repping H-Town  
Popping trunks, still jamming to that Screw sound  
Slowed Up Texas, we do it on the South  
It's the Young Don, I got them diamonds in my mouth  
Niggaz just talking, niggaz just yapping  
I told these niggaz, that I'm back hungry back rapping  
I never be capping, I'm always just twisting  
On the microphone, I got these niggaz ass kissing  
Now the Don back, I ain't looking for no friends  
Catch me in that slingshot, coupe fo' do' Benz  
500 nigga, I'm putting it on the plate  
The Young Don, I only represent the Texas state  
A freestyle legend, a freestyle pro  
I'm the freestyle king, I let the whole world know  
I started this verse, I'll make em put it in a hearse  
Because your life is getting worse, I'm gift with the curse  
Like my nigga Beanie said, I ride red  
I leave these niggaz dead, I'm hollin' at my niggaz in the FED  
Some of these niggaz out here, still snitching  
Some of em bitching, some of these niggaz twisting  
Like hoes, cause they the punkest  
I'm hollin' at C-Will, cause I'm crunk with the crunkest  
That's what we call our shit, the Tennessee-Texas connect  
It's the Young Don, and I'm known to wreck give me the check

(\*talking\*)

C-Wiz, that's what it is nigga  
That's real freestyle, holla