

## Professa Nuts

### "The Coolest"

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[King Tee]

Yes yes y'all, it's not a secret no more  
The King b-boy Tee has been washed ashore  
And I'm back I'm here to say if I'm a King then I should  
rule  
I'm the best for the job, you know why?  
(WHY?!) Cause I'm cool..

.. see I'm  
smoother than silk, cooler than an icicle  
Rough like a bully, I'm rollin like a bicycle  
Fresh like a virgn calculates like a math wiz  
You think you're bad? I'ma show you what bad is  
Microphone magician, it's the end when I start  
A confidential differential, I'm the state of the art  
Crowned King b-boy, the elite rap reverand  
Master of the Ceremony twenty-four/seven  
MC's don't fear me, I come in peace, ha  
Drapped in Fila, or either Elise  
Cause I'm the cool wop dancer, girlies romancer  
Suckers stay away I'll mess you up like cancer  
My style is original, not a subliminal  
You say to yourself there's no one better, than him you  
know  
Bustin all bustaz, killin all killers  
Tacklin MC's like a Pittsburgh Steeler  
I'm bolder than bold, I wear a lot of white gold  
The supreme King Tee, I've got things in control  
Skeezers wanna clock me while I'm on my way to  
school  
You don't, have to ask why, you know the reason..  
.. he's COOL!

{\*DJ scratches\*}

I got a white gold crown, white gold ropes  
Sleep on white sheets, ski on white slopes  
Supreme to be exact you know I'm cooler than most  
When God gave out coolness, I took a whole dose  
I won't bother or nag you, to rhyme I'll be glad to  
You thought I couldn't get you but I already had you

I know you heard my DJ, is he good or what?  
Keith Cooley is a killer, your DJ's a mutt  
I wouldn't try to take him on he'll cut you up like a  
biologist  
He'll be the tutor, and I'm the talk-ologist  
You think he's new, well for you I feel sorry  
Cause see, he's been around since Uncle Jam's Army  
Cool impresario, majority ruler  
I got a lot of money - go ask my jeweler  
Def in the flesh is the cool King Tela  
I talk more noise than J&D's talk Fila  
I'm the most coolest and I sit on the throne  
Givin the latest fashions silver shines like chrome  
The King your royal highness better known as a cool  
rider  
Got a forty of Olde E then I'll ask, let me try this  
Coolest of cool and my rhymes are essential  
To see me, guardians have to be parental  
Me and Keith, are the teachers of the new cool school  
But not only that, I gotta tell you somethin.. I'm cool!

Keith Cooley!

{\*DJ scratches\*}

I can't rhyme about crack, I'm not the one to be tellin it  
The ones sayin don't are the ones that's sellin it  
I can't cope in other words I can't feel it  
If crack was a monster, then I'd kill it  
Cause I'm rough and I'm tough, and I come from L.A.  
Yo my name is King Tee and I'm here to stay  
I got the courage of a bull, words of a wizard  
Hotter than sex, cooler than a blizzard  
Leader of the land, commander and the chief  
Bigger and bolder other words I got beef  
I got a posse at that, mostly, cold chillin  
Yours make thousands, mines make millions  
Not at all a gangsta cause I never do crimin  
I make a lot of money, by just cool rhymin  
Not doin it cause I want to but I'm doin it cause I hasta  
Coolest of the cool and plus I rule the rap classes  
Yeah my stuff is funky, and I'm the rap junkie  
Slammin sucka punks like a Hurricane Bundy  
And for the rap race place your bet on the King  
I run like Quicksilver, fly like I had wings  
To you it seems like that I'm braggin a lot  
but I'm saggin a lot, because money I got  
I'm the MC dismantler, lyrical manipulator  
Eightball drinker, the new cool innovator  
I'm King Tee, Keith Cooley is the DJ  
No fakin or frontin, turntables do what he say

Cuttin like a ginsu, makin bets against you  
The girlies go wild, Keith prove that he can dance to  
Fila we wear, won't promise or swear  
Don't get too much comp cause MC's I tear  
in half, and laugh, cause it's just so hilarious  
to walk in a jam, and see the most scariest  
punks in my way, tryin to see how I play  
I know they eat more rhymes than horses eat hay  
but I keep my cool cause see like, that's my image  
Stroll like a gangsta think you lost when I finish  
Grab me a skeezer, head towards the booth  
cause I'm not only a King, I'm supreme.. and I'm cool!

{\*DJ scratches\*}

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