

Lupe Fiasco f/ Gemstones

"The Die"

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[Lupe Fiasco - Intro]

I present... the death... of The Cool!

Well I heard like a group of cows, that all ya enemies
wanna shot you down
They got AK47s and a bunch of Mac 11s
semi-automatic weapons that produce "Kapows!"
Word on the street is, they all got heaters
They gon' hit you up and you ain't even gon' see it
You got a lotta money, I ain't tryna be funny
but they say, "Where you goin, you ain't even gon'
need it"
They see you ridin 'round, shinin with ya fine round
diamonds
pretty green-eyed lady
Been on the sideline poutin, while you primetime
poppin
Hungry niggaz want a piece of your pastry
I suggest you protect yo' bakery, cause they comin for
yo' head
And it's a bounty on that chain that's hangin from yo'
neck, they said..

[Chorus]

I don't know, what you've been told
in your ear, but I hear it's goin down
Somebody gotta - (DIE!!)
Don't know, what you been told in your ear
But, business goin round, somebody gotta (DIE!!)

[Gemstones]

Hit a nigga wit the mini-Mac strap
Clap any nigga think he gettin Gs' down here
in a meter, any nigga gettin money and my honey
Man, I heard Micheal Young is the re-clown near
Run up on a nigga from the back wit a Mac
Gon' be strapped cause a nigga finna squeeze off ten
Run up on this nigga 'Lac, RAT-TA-TAT-TAT
Click CLACK, where this nigga at? I need sin
Shit is goin down ever I see him
Bump a nigga out like Oxy-10 And keep a couple of

dollars up in the wallet
to pay the cops so they can never box me in(DIE!!) -
that's what I'm thinkin
while ridin around polishin this big pis-tol
I'ma catch him in the wind, pray the gun don't jam
So until we meet again, nigga it's cool!
[Chorus][Lupe overlapping chorus]
Maaan, man...you can't believe none of that, man
You need to, you just need to relax man, trust me

[Lupe Fiasco]Don't pay them niggaz no mind
They hatin on you, ain't nobody witta shotty
and plannin on doin a robbery, itchin to catch a body
Creepin in a stolen jalopy, out there waitin on you
[Gemstones]I'm sittin in a stolen car, finna rob this
nigga
Should I let the mini-Mac or the shotgun hit him?
I been waitin all day, tryna SPOT this nigga
I can't let him get away, I'ma pop this nigga - UHH!!!
[Lupe Fiasco]Plus they don't know about the chopper in
the trunk
The Glocks in a box and the nine on tuck
The bulletproof glass, the 40's in the stash
You pull the steerin wheel and it pop on up

[Gemstones]Forty caliber stashed up in the stash box
Bulletproof windows, you couldn't break em wit a
padlock
Ak in the trunk, where the sounds bump
Two twin Glock 40's, and a nine and this damn clock
[Lupe Fiasco]Maaaaaaan, we finna go up in this club,
show a lil' love
Get a few drinks, holla at some gurls
Snatch up a pair, leave outta there
Put some 'dro in the air, then go and get some grub
[Gemstones]We finna go up in this club, show a lil' love
Get a few drinks, holla at some gurls
Snatch up a pair, leave outta there
Put some 'dro in the air, then catch a few slugs
[Lupe Fiasco]
Ay...ay, ay, pull over right here, I gotta take a pee
and don't go nowhere, nigga wait for me
and if some niggaz do kill you in the next few minutes
Just remember my nigga, it's a heaven for a G

{*music abruptly stops as night air and city ambience
is heard*}

[Lupe Fiasco - talking]
Ay ay, hold this right there I'll be
I'll be right back, I gotta take a piss man hold on

Fo' sho, ay man, ay don't leave I'll be right back
Ay, don't leave I'll be back
[car door slams, radio plays Lupe Fiasco's "The Cool"]

[Gemstones - talking]
Hurry your ass up man, damn! *smokes*
Coolest nigga what, Coolest nigga what
Coolest nigga what, hustla fo' LIFE! Ay man! *sniffles
and rubs nose*
Aiiyo..nigga hurry yo' ass up! Man.. *sniffs*
Cool ass nigga man *chuckles and coughs*... fuckin
three in the mornin
Coolest muh'fucker in the world man, niggaz ain't
fuckin with me man
Nigga high, smokin...Fly ass car...*smokes*
I run these motherfuckin streets, niggaz out here lookin
for me!
Nigga, I wish a muthafucka would - AY NIGGA HURRY
YO' ASS UP, NIGGA!!!
DAMN!
[footsteps approaching and gun clicks]

[unknown voice]
Wassup now, nigga? *Six loud gunshots*
...Ain't too cool now, is you nigga?

["The Cool" in the background begins to slow down and
slowly fade]

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