

Blue Scholars

"Coo?"

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Ooh, ew, ew

Yo, I used to listen to BIG, used to listen to Pac
Everybody chose sides but I didn't get caught
There's no division in mind
If I dig it I'm rockin' it
Used to lift it in pockets
And music lifted my thoughts sky high
Mr. Popular? Not
Used to make friends with squares if they sister was
hot
Used to piss in a pot flush the water
And watch the shit comin' out of pipes just a couple of
blocks
Across streets where we used to fly
Now a new generation play demand and supply
Used to talk using numbers on our pagers for letters
I guess that you could say that we the ones invented
text messaging
Heads, less desperate
Threads, less expensive
And they try to turn your dollar into fifteen cents again
Used to conversate, trying to make sense of it
Now we tough talk heads straight behind the internet
Used to fight bare-knuckled after school
Now everybody actin' cool, actin' a fool
We used to care, now we just carry what we're used to
It's rare tryna find that voice that'll move you
Ask me again and I'll tell you the truth
It's coo, but it's not what I'm used to
It's coo, but-but it's not what I'm used to
I remember when that shit was new
Used to see leaders go against the stat quo
They took care of that with the COINTELPRO
Bush used to sniff, Jay used to sell blow
And both played a role in the return of the snow
Used to know all the lyrics to the radio tunes
Bumpin' rap attack back when I listened to Q
I was late hearin' Common but I listened to Cube
And I can't front, he killed em on the Bitch in You
When you make it, don't forget it's what they used to

say
Didn't think shit would ever come true though
It's new though, we outnumbered by them duros[?]
Old soul, new clothes, never had a dope phone, still
don't!
Everybody gettin' fucked, red, white, and blue dildo
You spent it, you still broke, I'm chill though
I just want to make music
And bring back the feeling that you felt when you felt
someone else
stay true to themselves
I miss that too, past and present through this atoll
Now everybody runnin' round like "that's coo" and
"that's coo"
And I'm like, ew, "It's coo"
It's coo, but it's not what I'm used to
It's coo, but-but it's not what I'm used to
It's coo, but-but it's not what I'm used to
I remember when that shit was new
Bring it back, sayin' bring it back
We say, bring it back, that old bullshit back

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