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Cool Kids "88"

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Break it Bop it Niggas beat-boxin'

[Verse 1:] I do what I do like I do it for TV I guess what I'm doin' I'm doin' to keep the... Shoes on my feet sweeter than sweet peas So you sucker MC's really can't out-step me I grab 'em like I rock 'em from 9-5 Self employed, kickin' [?] is my hobby and job Easy rock be's with bass, ladies callin me Rob Bass, bass, bass, bass I'm on my '88 shit Cuban link chains and Gezel frame lens Guess Jeans, stone-washed Rockin' top 10 beats Flickin' on my fit I got my foot lookin like a '88 draft pick Is that sick? It gets sicker than the flu And sir, you came to pretend I'm [?] Attain you a class on how to be cool And in fact, I'm the superintendent of the school Uh, yeah and I'm back on my job I press and twist knobs Just to make your head nod All you wack rappers need to keep your day job And my work here is done, I'm a take the day off

[Chorus:]

Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back (Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and) (Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin) Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back (Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and) (Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin) Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back

[Verse 2:] We know who this be, it's me, no secrets Stuck to the beat and glued to the sequence Igloos [?] than we is You can catch us walkin on the weekend While you awkwardly breathin From all the second hand smoke Nigga, you a square Lit you at the tip, blow it in the air We don't play fair And that's a fact Separate the people from the squares Like a nicotine patch Lookie here, quite honestly (that just made no sense) You're gonna have to pardon me I'm a modern day fly machine Yes sir, that's absurd But the best word to describe would be "ah" Piffed, mad as me Which hand is free? Shake the one that is and I gotta handle my biz Until I got the achin ribs Salute to all them scally-wags and fresh kids, yes

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:] We can dance if you wanna (80s thing, idk where he got that line from) We can leave your friends behind Cause if your friends don't dance And if they don't dance Then they ain't no friends of mine Yo, it just hit me I'm the fresh prince And that means I'm Will (as in WIII Smith from Fresh Prince of Bel-Air) And I chill with the chicks In the week on the real It might feel like a kick in the back From gorillas, but chill that's the skill that I pack (sounds weird but that what he said, improvement from [?]) Yes son, you need to rock while I do the wop Old schoolers bop cooler while we movin through the spot Dancin through the roof '88 frames on Adidas track suit Ask who? Be quiet when the game's on (relates to the next line about championships) Cause I'm in champion ship

And I going through time in my championship We cannot fall So I'm leaving you with these 3 words Yes, yes ya'll

[Chorus:]

Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back (Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and) (Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin) Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back (Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and) (Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin) Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin '88 back

Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin

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