

## Cool Kids "Jingling"

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[Chuck:]

Uh... they jingling baby  
Like keys in my pocket  
When my hands in my pocket  
Looking for my wallet  
Motorcity technology Radsheed Wallace  
Then move to Chicago for dollars like Ben Wallace  
I was tryna be modest  
But I done brushed my shoulders off so much  
In the past months they looked polished  
I'm just being honest  
I'm putting on a clinic  
Niggas dropping out of college to do it like we did it  
And pigeon is always flocking if you tossin out bird  
seeds  
I'm in a lion's den with a stake they can't touch me  
Plus me and Mikey  
Do the right thing in these spike lee Nikes  
Suckas they wanna fight me  
Cause they girlfriends wanna guy just like me  
You know what bite me  
Hey they all like me  
No sense of throwin punches,  
Let's do lunch,  
Man you like me too  
Ain't no future in ya frontin.

[Chorus:]

Baby;  
Ya jingling  
Baby (right, right, right)  
Baby (baby)  
Ya jingling  
Baby (jingling cassette)  
(Ja jingling cassette) [x3]

[Mikey:]

Side seal the libet.  
Lick thee envenlope and then send it to my niggas  
Inside was a note saying that we got to pick up the pace  
Cause there's too many rabbits tryna get in the race  
Makes me sick in the face and stomach

Shoes ain't laced but they all tryna run it  
Did it, done it, kick it, and pun it  
Whatever it good however you put it  
I'm a hundred dolla bills in a haystack cousin, want it?  
You can have it long as you stop the frontin  
See I be tryna pay MCs to behave  
But they don't cooperate with me  
And lately they been impatient  
They don't like waitin  
And that's why they hate on me  
So dang, what they party always lame  
They never had a hand like pains of old dames so bam

[Chorus: out]

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