

## Haystak "Cool People"

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If it wasn't for the bad  
There wouldn't be no good  
I want you to honk your horn  
If your just glad to be leaving (yes sir)  
Me I'm big haystak it's just a pleasure to be here  
A lil jam I wrote for people that mean allot to me  
And it goes a lil something like this

I dedicate this to true friends  
Ones that's gonna be there  
Whether your in a bubble eyed Benz or the Federal  
Penn  
Ones that will show you love when your surrounded by  
hate  
Wont say nothing behind your back they can't say to  
your face  
The ones that will come to your grave and pour beer on  
your plot  
Cry at your funeral whether you like it or not  
The onesthat'll put money in the mail  
The ones that will go check on the kids and Gail while  
you in jail  
Now that's a real mother... tsshh  
The ones you can turn to when you need em the most  
Tell you to stay focused and keep your enemies close  
The ones that aint worried about what they can get out  
of ya  
Be there with 20 people talking bout finna kick tha...  
tsshh  
The ones that watch suckers come and go cuz they was  
really friends  
Prove they loyalty to ya time and time again  
The ones that know you and what your all about  
The ones your life wouldn't be the same with out them  
damn...

Cool peoples  
And you'll always be, cool with me  
Cool peoples  
And you'll always be, ever so cool  
(Everyone can relate to this one here...)

Leaving you was the hardest thing I ever had to do  
I don't know if it was your mouth or my attitude that  
destroyed our group  
Went out dancing or just walking in circles  
Screaming at each other till we both turned purple  
Heard you got a new man and got a new plan  
I wish you the best you know what I'm saying  
Regardless you'll be (cool with me)  
From time to time I think about ya till the hours pass  
Reminisce on how you was shaped like a hour glass  
Come to think of it we aint even spoke in months  
Hit me up lil momma we can pshhh

Cuz you cool peoples  
And you'll always be, cool with me  
Cool peoples  
And you'll always be, ever so cool

The ones that you lost along the way but will find they  
way back  
The ones that had love for J before he was Haystak  
The ones that will watch your back when you drunk in  
the club  
Come to your girls and get you to keep you from shhh  
The ones that will always be behind you  
When you get that big head they going to be there to  
remind you  
Where you came from and who you really is  
The ones that's been there since yall was little kids  
The ones that loved you told you can do anything you  
wanted to  
What ever you decide to do give em everything you got  
boo  
People you can turn to in your time of need  
Holler at your home boy the hustle he might front you  
some weed  
The people that who will be there in jail to see your ass  
Put they fist to the glass (one love homie)  
The ones that will be down to the very end  
Yawl aint related by blood but they just like ken

Cool peoples  
And you'll always be, cool with me  
Cool peoples  
And you'll always be, ever so cool

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