

## Klank

### "Ol' School"

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[talking]

What's up, what's up man what goes on  
I don't know ohh yea I see you got your cutlass out the  
shop  
Yes you know my shit is out man

[B-Legit]

Cutlass supreme in back  
I bought it messed up with a dent in the back  
May eighty eighty I flipped it  
Seven months hater I whipped it  
And now its done its all complete  
Can't wait to see little pushers in the street  
I'm on my way to the spot ya'll  
To get my ol school drop ya'll  
Hit the light hit the G  
What's up baby are you glad to see me  
I know its been a long time  
But man still looks good  
The rubber straight the stakes is straight  
And niggas ain't fucking with the fire escapes  
Dude I'm ready to ride  
I'm off to the millville side  
Not too wossi but hecks a fly though  
Makes me a strong left down a how  
Now I'm up to no good  
I spots the lil bruce under the hood  
I said what's up sahob

[D-Shot]

I thought you heard  
Lil bruce got him an ol' school bird  
Seventy eight like freaking highes  
I came up manuvering on some like chinese  
I'm slapping a fo barrel long right now  
You be wishing in a minute to show you how  
I be mobbing like a millville veteran  
When I slap out of first instead of second  
I got a 3 0 2 with the pies in the rear  
I'm seving this bitch when I'm full of the beer  
Took it to this now dark to bark now

Mad as that pushing the whip  
You ride up the block sideways that's cool  
But can you mobb that ol' school

[Chorus]

Can you mobb your ol' school  
Can you mobb can you mobb

[B-Legit]

Can I mobb the question is how tight  
Dude the suckers spread all right  
Burn the rubber cuz I love the sport  
Turn a few title in a front end court  
I'm straighter than a player tighter than a chef  
And getting into some good ol' doja  
Lil bruce not late the seventy eight  
And meet me at the end of Mariposa  
And watch me yok way too there  
Hop my you joint slipping the clip  
Then we line them up at the stop  
You sucking my seven duce drop  
And when man says go I push to the floor  
And make my cut do a million  
Slipping out of first get the shit get slurped  
And now I'm doing a zillion  
Smokes your man I ain't joking  
That's why all fo wheels is smoking  
The other block sideways that's cool  
But can you mobb your ol' school

[Chorus]

Can you mobb your ol' school  
Can you mobb can you mobb

[D-Shot]

High speeds I know all about them  
At the V.P.D. they tell you all about them  
Food the good weed down for the high speed  
Supposed to make my ol' school fly  
I continue doing ninety with my partner chip behind me  
Dang I hope I don't bite  
The life was real I went through it  
I'm mobbing like a lot of mobil break fluid  
Hood gets juice when smoking that dank  
And making that moet not too stank  
I'm about to fly sideways mug me  
Zap my coke smoking fo fifteens  
I drive like Kiwie you don't want to see me  
Pulling your totes is way too easy  
You and your mean real the deal  
I thought you knew bruce was down for his real

But waits till I hits that intersection  
And turn my wheels in the left direction  
I'm a spit forever like cool headed dude  
Mobbing my ol' school

[Chorus]

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