

## Kolgate "I Do Alright!"

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Catch me chilling at the club, I say fuck you to haters  
Make me wanna grab my snub. Didn't check me at the  
door, V.I.P  
As exceptions. I know you haters love me I can tell by  
your erections.  
Pointing in my direction saying there that baller goes, I  
got my money  
On my mind so you can say my mind is blown. Pop  
trunk and grip grain,  
Candy's wet without the rain, pull away and leave a  
stain, I ball so hard  
I can't complain. I got those diamonds in my chain, and  
that ice on my grill.  
Flow like me dog? Come on, you know this shit is skill.  
Like a pill dude  
I'll pop ya, my weight you know I'll drop ya, Kolgate can  
we stop ya?  
Should we call the world a docter? No, trust I got ya, I'm  
just tryin to make a  
Hit. same name, same game, same midwest shit.  
Bumpin, Bumpin through ya  
Speakers. Rollin, rollin through ya hood. Me my flow is  
excellent. Your's is pushin  
Good. Psych, yeah right, you must be dreamin, better  
flow, plus I'm white, let's  
Just say I do alright.

Let's just say I do alright.  
Let's just say I do alright.  
Let's just say I do alright.

I'm twisted. Catch me sprung and rolled in cash, call  
me K-O, cause I'm loco  
First round, I'll whip that ass. See the bouncers gettin  
mad, mosh it out, then  
Count my cash, C-Town be lovin that, it's my life and  
I'm living fast. First place  
You come in last. Speakers bump just like Ray Cash.  
Corey Bapes can't match  
My swag, pockets fat just like Al Fats, 216 lets get this  
cash. I got this itch it's like  
A rash, but no matter how hard I scratch, I can't get

cleveland off my back.  
I can't get cleveland off my back, I'm puttin cleveland  
back on track. I'm next  
In line so please please back back. Semis spray and  
clips attack, in the club just  
Leaning back, posted up and tipping down, I'm the  
dopest shit around. There's some  
Fakers in this town, but we need to get this money. I  
aint hatin on em really  
Lets just say they spit funny. Much love to Santi, fukin  
D.B.A. real killas, real ballers  
Real all damn day. I aint a hater, I just thought I'd say,  
that every single rapper out  
Needs to bow to me. yeah, I'm the king bitch, gimmie  
my crown. Yeah the  
Same mother fucker that is runnin C-Town!

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