

## Kool Keith "27 Shots"

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[Kool Keith]

They try to say California is plastic  
I think New York got the most plastic niggaz too  
Fuck all you niggaz comin out to the Soul Train Awards  
with them pop ass headsets - around your ears like  
Britney Spears  
That's some old Bobby Brown and New Edition shit  
That's some old REAL Michael Jackson shit  
I'm comin with Crazy Vic  
Let me hear you tryin to copy my shit

Fuck the impact eventually  
cause there's a lot of corny niggaz performin out there  
Fat stomachs, make-up and eye glare  
What the fuck do I care?  
Niggaz with they ass out  
Groupies in cheap motels tryin to fuck and crash out  
Motherfuckers ain't networkin  
Strippers checkin in - motherfuckers on motorcycles  
Pickup trucks with license plates on 'em  
Bringin mad shit from down South  
Big after-parties I'ma turn my phone off  
I don't wanna shake hands, meet no-fuckin-body,  
arrogant bastard  
No commercial shit, break your neck, suck my dick in  
the world  
Fuck the critics everything I make is a hit  
Fuck you applehead motherfuckers tryin to make some  
old  
carribbean mixed with that Trinity keyboard shit  
Hip-Hop shit, that's some old Broadway musical shit  
I don't even listen to that cartoon shit  
Tell your A&R and his wife to get out my fuckin life

27 shots! {\*BLAM BLAM BLAM\*}

27 shots! {\*BLAM BLAM BLAM\*}

27 shots! {\*BLAM\*}

Shut up; listen to my shit cause yo' cassette single is  
gay  
Writin that bullshit I hear on the radio by these homo  
niggaz everyday

Butter soft sissy shit  
I got the real tell it like it is pissy shit

Yo' shit is some fake-ass gorilla code shit  
White suits mansion yachts scared-ass nigga  
Doin videos buyin models on some boat shit  
I tell you straight G I can't fuck with it  
Girls still messin with you; your shit is wack  
Any bitch in they right mind shouldn't have sex wit you  
Rusty nigga that don't use soap  
I fuck around, and piss all over your leather faggot-ass  
trenchcoat  
Don't ever act hardcore  
Youse a suburban nigga, you get serviced nigga  
You never even been in a fuckin street fight  
Look at your old photo album pictures - youse a bunch  
of hype  
Kiss my ass, nobody picked up the fuckin mic  
Untalented bitch like you some wild ass  
inner-city kid from the projects - who's next?

27 shots! {\*BLAM BLAM BLAM\*}  
27 shots! {\*BLAM BLAM BLAM\*}  
27 shots! {\*BLAM\*}

Then I really disrespect all production out there  
That bullshit niggaz programmin, fuck Johnny  
Hammond  
Sonny Stitch, that shit ain't gettin you rich  
Just a packed crowd, low bitches, a bunch of fuckin  
dicks  
I'd rather see some ass, a nice club with a fat ass  
And all you motherfuckers actin like you Jamaican  
American to the core, copyin that shit on tour  
Y'all niggaz be against speakers with your ears sore  
Stank ass boots with no socks on, fuckin up the  
dancefloor  
Since when you ate codfish and meat patties?  
I got cousins with jheri curls in caddies

27 shots! {\*BLAM BLAM BLAM\*}  
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27 shots! {\*BLAM BLAM BLAM\*}

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