

Kool Keith "Acting Hard"

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[Kool Keith: voice lowered]

Report to the Commi\$\$ion, yeah!

The motherfucker's in the house

Black mask... knahmsayin long coat... trench~!

Bitch rapper female rapper or male rapper I don't give
a fuck

[vocal sample:]

Far as gangsta rappers man I'm not feelin that

It's hard for me to turn around and feel anybody that
front like they a gangsta

Y'know I y'know I put some unnecessary work out there

From 69 all the way to 85 a little past that

Y'knahmean so it be hard for some guy to come in the
80's

talkin 'bout he a gangsta, they all need to turn around
and come together

and quit actin like lil' ol' broads

Act like lil' ol' broads and shit like this here, and leave
all this stuff alone

If you gon' make music, y'know c'mon, bring it on home

Y'know when a nigga turn around advocatin all that

Y'know kinda shit like they so hard and shit

It makes a real soldier know man that you nothin but a
whore

[Keith: voice lowered]

Whore, I got the Halloween streets

I can deal with the toughy rought niggaz, actin like they
own these streets

Spittin on gay producer tracks

Everybody's fans all shrimp

Niggaz, dress hard and act grimy

but they rap on top of Vagisil cream beats

I refuse to get on yo' shit

Pull my pants down, and shit on whatever you spit

I love the agony, you fucked up! With the dragon B

Tail fifteen feet long, fuckin with dragon B

like Spot under the stairs, blowin fire at Herman

Aunt Lily makin peach cobby

Watch Dennis Roddy rebound over the green gobby

Fryin people with Mazola corn oil is my hobby

Fuck females rappin rugged with hair on they face
Chicks need Cortizone 7 motherfucker you ain't fly
but your stomach is sloppy, I'm in the streets catchin
sales
Out the ass they call me Shoppy McGroppy the best hip-
hoppy
Fuck your shoes and your socky, dinner table reserved
Appointment to eat I cancel my order
Pickin in your nose you wipin on it with the skillet you
fuckin creep
Ugly bitch with an elephant booty
Thought she prolly knew me

[vocal sample:]

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front like they a gangsta
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From 69 all the way to 85 a little past that
Y'knahmean so it be hard for some guy to come in the
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whore

[Keith: lowered]

Spend the winter workin out with Milwaukee, let me call
Bry-an
Turn off the faucets, let me talk to your girl, with dry
hands
I'm more fascinatin than 600 live bands
I don't want your Viper I'm searchin on the web over,
Pontiac demands
When you perform only I see three hands
You make four to add to the collection, I ship rappers
Ground transport, wrong place, here your zip code
correction
Fuck your selection... BITCH~!

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