Kool Keith "Baddest M.C."

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New! Two-thousand-one...

{*DJ scratches: "Kool Keith"*} Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*} Keith.. Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*} Keith Keith... Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*} Keith Keith... Baddest, MC!

[Kool Keith]

Velvet robe, body like Hector Comacho Kissin Puerto Rican girls on they earlobes Victor Ramosa standin on Fermosa Big whip, fat you own a orange Rolls Royce Comin down Pico, up North Lenox Heads with backpacks move like they try to act like they don't hear it System bust, I don't rap freestyle no more Stopped smokin angel dust I bring drama to your tour bus, we comin all 800 of us Project one, project two, project three My Recena Houses, Jackson Houses, Webster Houses How that sound to you mouses? Jamaicans from ??, and Patterson Houses "Lift up Star, Keith mon, let me know I'll cut 'is t'roat" Other rappers standin around, jealous lookin broke Need to be in double dutch, jumpin rope Y'all Northtown folks - comin down to Manhattan World Serious soul food made by black girls Cornbread and beepers above your head I'ma stop at the red light cause it's red

{*D| scratches: "Kool Keith"*} Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*} Keith Keith.. Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*} Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*} Keith Keith.. Baddest, MC!

[Kool Keith]
Fascinatin with the quickness

I make models come to public housing and visit

That's how technical I get exquisite

Bangin on pipes

Lookin at cops walkin up the stairs with flashlights

Most MC's wearin leg-warmers and tights

I come with Dominican girls with bodies like Jennifer Lopez

Wearin tight shorts from Washington Heights

Ride first class with flights to Santo Domingo

with sombrero performin my single

with my hype-man Al Gringo

I'll watch you in the front cat don't let your face get wrinkled

Side effects miss you

Jump around you gonna need a napkin and a tissue

When I gross up the max you count the issue

Buy The Source cover for twelve months

and send other rappers over to pose

and take pictures for some potato chips and Cap'n

Crunch

That's how I take suckers out to lunch

Forget the internet, the website, that's no way to step right

I ain't sittin by no computer, I'm goin to Bermuda

Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*}

Keith..

Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*}

Kool..

Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*}

Yeah.

Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*}

Yeah..

Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*}

Keith..

Baddest, MC! {*"Kool Keith"*}

Visit Kool Keith page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.