

## **Kool Keith**

### **"F-U M. F."**

Visit "[F-U M. F.](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

So what you got your first deal?  
Who you signed with, nigga?  
Epic?  
Def jam?  
I don't give a fuck if you're with warner bros.  
Who you signed with, nigga?  
Muthafuckin loud?  
Interscope, columbia, sony, 550  
Fuck it if you're with dreamworks  
And if is, your in-house commercial-ass producers  
Can suck out the interior out of my dick  
Y'all still 75, that ain't no new shit  
Fake-ass wanna-be hip-hop shit  
Don't worry about who the fuck I hang with  
Jealous muthafuckas

I'm tired of niggas fooling muthafuckas  
Actin like they drug dealers  
All you rappers fantasizin that jewelry and car shit  
You can pull the speedos and suck my dick  
Tell your corny fans who believe that shit  
Lick the back of my ass quick  
I'ma shut faggots down  
Especially muthafuckas with that gay-ass production  
New millenium homo sound  
Smack the shit out of you for doin that wack-ass shit  
you do  
50 bodyguards surround you  
Keepin men that fuck you in the ass around you  
Standin like you runnin shit, you ain't the fuckin  
president  
Posin with ugly bitches in your video who take aids  
medicine  
You don't wanna fuck with me or rock with me  
Or rhyme on any block with me  
Fuck the rap museum  
I should be on the wall next to run-d.m.c.  
Between public enemy  
Some assholes jealous me  
I don't care no more about your lyrics  
The average mc is bullshit, I don't hear it  
Fuck you talkin about you rap with a good spirit

I make rappers intimidated  
Over wack-ass beats they get motivated, some have  
ministrated  
Even suburban kids copy your shit and duplicate it  
My balls you now cherish  
By some new-ass mc about to perish  
Type of muthafucka to eat a lotta celery  
Your cd was butter-soft - what you tellin me?

A bunch of 'n sync type of fans hyped you up like bill  
bellamy  
A bitch like you would rhyme with a curfew  
Niggas with real shit will hurt you  
The girl scout club I refer you  
Bastard you  
Your man rap, new nigga, he's wack, fuck you  
Stay low, I'm above you  
Erase your shit, I don't dub you  
Fuck you  
Fuck you

Muthafucka  
Fuck you

Muthafucka  
Fuck you

Yeah  
You been rappin for 20'000 years  
And you ain't got your fuckin deal yet?  
What the fuck  
Don't take your problems out on me  
And the rest of you muthafuckas  
Walkin around lookin like some old alien niggas

Muthafucka, I pull your face off  
'bout to show you what the fuck you look like  
Cause you keep it real  
Too real muthafuckin broke  
2001  
Nobody was sayin that shit when I was payin for them  
fuckin hot wings  
Hope you burn your fuckin lips

Fuck you  
Muthafucka  
Fuck you  
Muthafucka  
Fuck you  
Muthafucka  
Fuck you

Asshole

Visit [Kool Keith](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.