

## Kool Keith "Octo Freestyle"

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[Kool Keith]

Kool Keith in the house..

Y'all on that Enquirer, Crispin Judd, Ben Affleck bling

I don't care about all that new band on the Spin cover

Can't sing, ukelele figures

Watch it MTV, let's get funky

Who added these ukelele niggaz?

Overpromote me, spend a lot of money on me like

Smilez & Southstar

Before I wet up your steering wheel

Move on your Louis Vuitton decoration in your car

Don't offer me a drink, I don't wanna go to the bar

[repeat 2X]

I get in you, I continue, I boost up the menu

[Kool Keith]

Pull over please, now look at your wannabe bleedin  
knees

Sunflower seeds all over your Bentley floor

Train monkeys to put the Huggies on

Defecate on your El Dorado roof, that's hardcore

Put salve on your face for the cold sore

Same world with a cold war, wearin a facemask

What's that disease comin over from Japan and  
Singapore?

Find feces on the floor, your dresser

Turn your girl to open the drawer

Rewind and do it again, the enemy, I found it

Go back and look in your car, serial shitter

Not a killer, FedEx animal waste

To the record labels I'm more iller

Adrenaline rush

8 gallons of urine packed in Dolce Gabbana bags

Under the Greyhound bus

Real alligators, movin in garment bags

You don't wanna ride with us

You wastin time talkin jive with us

You better get on this baby, and get live with us

Move it, I'm tellin you

Buick Skylark, beige convertible with a big dent on the  
side

Movin through the streets, with crack smokers in a  
used ride  
The OJ's bumpin on the passenger side  
Tom Greeno, movin distribution deals out to Trenton,  
New Jersey  
His man out West, Tommy S  
Pressin up from El Camino  
Usin the same masterin lab on the D.O.  
Money D known as Tony Blaze, what he, went to see his  
P.O.  
Upper class, witty  
Kool Keith stood on the Twin Towers before  
Peed a hundred stories off, my urine covered the rush  
hour  
Everybody had umbrellas walkin around New York City  
Lookin gritty, the wet in the game  
I put the pet in the game  
I put the basketballs, you bought the net in the game  
Threw Pampers out the window curiously  
I poured acid in your face, furiously

Now you got the toxic waste on your back window  
Who can see? Pull over at the service station  
You in a nervous station with no discrimination  
Blacks skip the free lunch, Asian rappers sign in  
I don't care if you're caucasian, African with rhymes  
paid  
Chinese with rhymes laid...

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