

Kool Keith

"Trying To Talk To You"

Visit "[Trying To Talk To You](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

Whassup? Whassup?
Why don'tcha get your feet off my couch?
Have some respect when you come in my house
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
Y'knahmsayin?
Have some respect, did your mother teach you
anything?
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
That's right, Kool Keith, yeah

Yo, I blow them girls back
Like power jets off my dick
You think you quick vic
Then come display your whackest shift

Trick master, faster, ass crack, rectums after
Pussy stinkin', who brought these freaks yo?
What you thinkin'? That's on my downplay
Your husband rhyme and sound gay

With that fast talk, fast walk
Ass is flat on sidewalk, big hoochie intakes
Digest shrimp, stomach pork, your feedback
Smoke weed back, butt naked, we don't need that

Shut down yo' circuit, watch me, kid
Fuckin' work it overtime rhymer
Don't bite my shit, bite piranha, fuck rock n' roll
Never catch me marryin' Cher and Nirvana

See-through skirts, burnin' rubber sticks
Like fireworks, New York in 10-B, apartment house
Where her friends be, Dyke's with mics
Get played like Cameo, the fuckin' Chi-Lites

Problems I have 'em, that's right
You motherfuckers grab 'em, piss on yo
Fish lens disrespectin' all yo friends
Take my food back, your weave out

Your fuckin' glue back, your hair in pieces
With just enough for chocolate Reese's

Beauty parlor, rings around, check your fuckin' collar
You on some new shit, so game, I'm movin' quick

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
Oh yeah
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
Can I talk to you?

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
Tryin' to talk to you
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
Can I talk to you?

Psycho, still klepto, destroy them
Girls with reps though
Niggaz, pause back step though
I'm classical, bust asshole

Remember 'bout that last hole
You fucked up, you switched up
Ran up out the club
Took that little cash you bitched up

Power strong, my gators long
Feel cats, them pussies warm
On steam like dream team
Peep game with face schemes

You make a right, I make a left
Sound def, my arts and craft
Raw skill with paragraphs
Cut ass so fast and have

Express rock, East and West
You fucked up, yo' rap is weak
That shit you talk and how you speak
You suck dick, I pull yo' tits

You wash where, I like yo' clits
Top to bottom got 'em movin' hittin',
Screamin' "Stop it man", nasty with game plan
New style, same man, switch yo with swift flow

Bronx kid, I let you know alternatin' bass
And pipes the crowds in this fuckin' place
Girls get glassed at mad
Problems on they fuckin' rag

Play tags with doo rags, I flame broil
Light up fast, girls look, jockin' me
There's no time, stoppin' me, groupin' me

Hatin' me, swingin' G yo, fuck it B

Technique that run street
Like Celly Cel, I got heat
Upbeat and offbeat
Suck my dick, take yo' pick

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
Tryin' to talk to you
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm really tryin' to talk to you
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk

Styles rep from Northwest, shiftin'
Affectin' wreckin', movin' on the channel panel
Stupid bitch, can you handle, observe words
Niggaz got you cryin' on the curb

Enjoy my tempo, rap style
Fuckin' simple I heard your demo, kid
Ridin' in the fuckin' limo
Skippin' your pause button, ladies melt

Press rewind, you must be crazy
Runnin' game out your fuckin' mind
Stylistic weaves, dirty spot
Stains on your sleeves like Beenie Man

Turn the track up
Girl, shut the fuck up
My style is dope kid
Wind it up, yes, I'm open

Masquerade, Bacardi flip wigs
Turn the party unique and speakin'
Shoes shined for the weekend
My style is pumped up
In time watch you fuckin' jump up

Turn up yo', bump up on stage
Bring the fuckin' punk up, open up hairpiece
Music bass, turn the trunk up prepare for blast hole
Up close, I'm in yo' asshole

Automatically, you stand there, you fuckin' mad at me
Whippin' yo' lip up with verbal hits
From yo' hip up, stand back and guard crack

P, watch yo' fuckin' back, that girl is crazy

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm still tryin' to talk to you
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm tryin' to talk to you, baby
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk

(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)
I'm really tryin' to talk to you
(I'm trying to talk to you)

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

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