

Lupe Fiasco "The Coolest"

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[Intro]

The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what? [4x]

[Chorus]

The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what?
The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what?
The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what?
The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what?
Lord please have sympathy
And forgive my cool young history (Michael Young
History)

As...

The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what?
The coolest nigga, what? The coolest nigga, what?

[Verse 1]

I love the lord
But sometimes it's like that I love me more
I love the peace, and I love the war
I love the seas, and I love the shore
No love for no beach, baby that's loyal
But she doesn't see, therefore I spoil
I trick, I fall, run up in raw
I love her with all my heart
Every vein, every vessel, every bullet lodged
With every flower that I ever took apart
She said, that she would give me greatness, status,
placement
Above the others, my face with grace covers of the
magazines
Of the hustlers, paper, the likes of which
That I had never seen, her eyes glow green
With the logo of our dreams, the purpose of our scene
A obscene obsession for the bling
She would be my queen, I could be her king, together
She would make me cool, and we would both rule,
forever
And I would never feel pain
And never be without pleasure, ever, again
And if the rain stops, and everything's dry
She would cry, just so I could drink the tears from her
eyes

She'd teach my how to fly, even cushion my fall
If my engines ever stall, and I plummet from the sky
But she would keep me high, and if I ever die
She would commission monuments on her bosom, to
him
Or maybe she'd retire as well
A match made in Heaven set the fires in Hell, and I'll be

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

And so began our reign
The trinity, her and I can
No weather man could ever stand where her and I
came
Hella hard, umbrella whatever, put plywood over Pella
panes
And pray to God that the flood subside
'Cause you gon' need a sub 'til he does reply
And not one of Jared's, you think it's all arid
And everything's irie, anoth' supply
That means anoth' July inside my endless summer
That was just the eye of the Unger
Felix, 'cause he is the cleanest amongst the younger
Outstanding achieving up-and-comers
The ones that had dead-beat daddies, and what-to-do
mamas
But not well enough to keep 'em from us
The ones that were, fighting in class, who might not
pass
Rap record pressured to laugh, at a life not fast
Can you feel it? [echo], that's what I got asked
Do I love her? [echo], said I don't know
Streets got my heart, Game got my soul
One time missing sunshine will never hurt your soul
Quote: To a crying dishonored baby mama
Who's the mama to a daughter that I had fathered
from afar
My new lady gave me a Mercedes and a necklace
With a solid gold key, like the starter of a car
The opener of a door or two pounds of raw

You gave me a baby, but what about lately?
Then ha-ha-ha-ha-haw'ed, right up in her face, G
There's more fish in the sea, I'm on my mission to be,
be

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

Come, these are the tales of The Cool
Guaranteed to go and make you fail from your school
And seek unholy grails like a fool
And hang with the players of the pool, fast talking on
the hustle
No Heaven up above you, no Hell underneath you
And nowhere will receive thee, so
Shed no tear, when we're not here
And keep your faith, as we chase
... The Cool

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