

## Cool Breeze

# "Watch for The Hook"

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\* some words from the intro are left out - this is as it appears on  
The cd single

[andre benjamin]

Never has ev-ery member in one crew been so diverse  
Tryin to outdo the last verse that I birthed, that is my  
curse

Your knight in rhyming armor sentimentally slay all  
grand dragons

Grab the sharpest no. 2 then I'm stabbin  
Somebody let me a hold a no. 2 pencil cause they testin  
Somebody let me a hold a no. 2 pencil cause they testin

[witchdoctor]

I fly through the night, yeah  
Mixing 'card with some sprite, lyrics we put inside ya  
Listen to these a-t-l riders (hooo hooooo!)  
Keep your head straight, the street's full of snakes  
Slithering, making.. deals, delivering  
Uhh uh uh, that weed got you shivering  
Paranoia, fifteen hundred go to the lawyer  
After paying his rent, dollars and cents  
They're stealing pit-bulls, put up a fence  
We movin on, tell the crew it's on

[cee-lo]

'kay, here it go  
They call me sugar baby shi-da-loh  
I'm one fourth of the migh-ty  
G-double-o, d-and-the-i-and-the-e, the m-and-the-o

[khujo]

Yo, this ain't no chain to your brain  
Pistol and they gon' bang, plus drain ya  
Like some folgers ? ya now  
Get in touch with your clothes

[cee-lo]

Tellin ya home  
Anybody disrespect my zone  
We gon' get it on til we get it gone

And y'all might get it right  
But you gettin in wrong  
Or you gonna get shot and blown

[khujo]

Out here the volume workin ?  
Stankin cops get your skull split  
And gettin with it figuratively  
It's just that I showed them  
Now they tried roll out  
Hopin we'd be on, back in the weight room son  
Think of a spot, we'd keep all day  
Choppin for the live spots  
The thug, take your hairy soul  
Like ? I withdraw!

[big gipp]

Yeah, look here, been here  
Dis here's, diss year's  
Get one of the five  
To lay it down round here  
Gold and the platinum all over the walls  
If you ever shake the hook, go and have big balls  
Laid it down hard more than one {fuckin} time  
Go ahead and get it gone, now I'm out my mind  
Went from hubcaps and 30's to the hundred spoke  
People still talkin bout the last rhyme I wrote  
Eighty-seven was the year that I first stepped in  
I'm hollerin at big d, doin time in the pen, I say

[big boi]

Whenever the dope boys, done crept in  
Steppin all over your best friends  
No wea-pons, the lyrical lessons  
And smoked out sessions  
The young and the restless  
Some of the best in the dirty south  
And midwestern, hemisphere  
They wanna be this here, the fate of b-o-i  
Gonna run these verses and make you see this here  
{niggaz} tried to jock it  
I put my plug off in they girl's socket  
Know, the d to the f is gon' forever rock it  
Lock it, down (yeah, yeah)

[t-mo]

The t stands for t-mo, who's known as a teacher  
Southwest young brother, bringin the pain through your  
speaker!  
It's like a disease to fiend for the cheese you need  
Come up and ease the feelin, exhibit and chillin

While dealin with the devil himself, increase my wealth  
be  
More than tanktops the average minimum weight  
College brethern, these days done changed the recipe  
Steady taxin, creatively maximize, with proper  
investments  
Can't be hesitant, with them dead president  
Or you lose, or you could lose your ? but no tools

[cee-lo]

For whateva time I got left, i'ma holla and scream d-f  
For whateva time I got left, i'ma holla and scream d-f

[cool breeze]

I know a whole lot of brothers in the rap game  
But most of them are in it for the shiny thangs  
They wanna snatch all ten, maybe stack about fo'  
They wanna live in the house but don't want no grass to  
grow  
See what you need to do is learn the tricks of the trade  
Go to work, put it down, and den get paid  
It's only two of us gon' get caught for makin the sale  
I'm one, and if you the other bro, I can't tell  
Cain't nobody think they come in, and get in the zone  
Tryin to kill fo' birds, with about fifteen stones

The c stands for cool breeze who's known as the  
champ  
Freddy calhoun, the coolest cutta at camp  
Ay, my one's and my two's got your whole town shook  
You betta listen to your corner, and watch for the hook

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