

## The Cool Kids "Box Of Rocks"

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Yo, now if my posse on Broadway.  
I'm stuck at a red light.  
Lookin at the gas tank. Then I see the gas light.  
Stop at the station. He like "Ay yo why ya pants tight? "  
I'm like "It don't matter. Shows sell out every damn  
night."  
Then he like, "Damn right. Saw the newspaper and it  
said you had a show so I guess I'll see you later.  
And I'm like "Aw fsho." Front row of the theater.  
I turn foes to fans. He was tryna be a hater.  
Put 10 in the tank. Had to save the other 5.  
So I could get a Coca-Cola and some cheese fries  
(mmm)  
I slow it down if you need time cause I'm reclining in a  
chair.  
I be chillin' on my freetime. With no sparettime.  
Got any spare change for arcade games I'm playin on  
a airplane?  
So feel free to rewind.  
Or double back like you got 2 or 3 spines.

They sayin Mr. Mr. Mikey. I'm just tryna find out. Sippin'  
on a ice tea. Think ya need a timeout. Homey, so stay  
still. I'm bout to roll baby chillay chill.  
(And now they be sayin) Mr. Mr. Mikey. I'm just tryna  
find out. Sippin' on a ice tea. Think ya need a timeout.  
Homey, so stay still. I'm bout to roll baby chillay chill.

Finish the fries and yes the fries finished.  
Surprised how I get iller every 5 minutes.  
My eyes squinted. That's high business. That's my  
business.  
I'm so lazy. I pay a nigga finish my sentence.  
I say "can you please." He say "pass me the phone."  
Cause I'm a alien. I need to be phonin' home.  
And plus I'm hella stoned. Under the umbrella dome.  
Make it rain cats and dogs. Baby can I get a bone?  
I'm still doin the speed limit and plus 4 it.  
25 and I'm doin like 29.  
I'm under 21 and sippin on a 40.  
I realize that the gas on the bottom line.  
And I spent my last 5 on the cheese fries.

Look in the mirror. My reflection telling me be wise.  
So I'm kinda tall, and looking for a shorty  
With some money so she can get the gas for me.

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on a ice tea. Think ya need a timeout. Homey, so stay  
still. I'm bout to roll baby chillay chill.

(And now they be sayin) Mr. Mr. Mikey. I'm just tryna  
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Homey, so stay still. I'm bout to roll baby chillay chill.

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