

## Curved Air

### "Cool"

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[Nate Dogg]

Just yesterday I had to turn a bitch away  
I got to many on my side - I got to many in my face  
Come ride with me  
Take you where the gangstas play  
Often heard but seldom seen  
Thats the way that its supposed to be  
When you do see me  
Mobbin wit a gangsta lean  
Got a piece by my side  
You can ride baby close your eyes girl

[Chorus: Nate Dogg, Butch Cassidy, & Kokane]

I'm so cool  
Cool.....cool.....cool.....cool.....cool.....cool.....cool.....cool

[Butch Cassidy]

It's me I'm back again  
It's never gonna end  
I know y'all heard it all before  
I just gotta give ya more  
Catch me rollin in the night  
If I turn off my lights  
The eastsidaz in the game  
You hear my voice and know my name  
You should bang this down on your block  
All through your hood  
Burnin trees...burnin trees  
Ladies let the music run right through you  
Just like I'll do - Butch Cassidy

[Chorus]

[Tray-Dee]

I'm so cool I that I sweat ice cubes when I'm heated up  
Take this move, this groove and still G it up  
Stroll so slow you swore my leg was broke  
Pimpin hoes down south, back east to west coast  
Im Tracy Dee but think of me as mr. freeze  
Gangsta leanin on the scene on them twisted deez  
Big ballin mad doggin like a gangsta ride

As I exit I step with my stacey shine  
I'm so cool but motherfcukers know I'm a fool  
Ten times outta ten catch me toaten the tool  
Laid back or stay strapped for pay back  
To think that I'm slippin then crippin from way back  
Now let me break it down a notch  
Smooth like I do when I pound the cock  
We cold motherfuckas holdin down the block  
Everybody knowin that tha dogg pound is hot  
We so cool now

[Kokane & Goldie Loc]

If everybody turn there radios on at twelve o'clock  
We'll make the world pop

[Goldie Loc]

It's too good right now  
Blunkey blunkey  
Remmey remmey  
Plenty gumbo  
Snoop gimme some mo'  
Swakin that like a damn fool  
Acedemics stacey adams feelin way to cool  
Theres alot things that make me wanna frown though  
But I'm grinnin like a motherfucka  
Throwin dogg pound up  
Snappin my fingaz stompin my feet  
It's what you get from a gangsta with these hard ass  
beats  
I'm cool as fuck and don't say to much  
Talk shit to the homies cuz they know whats up  
As the gangstas go dead diggle my niggles  
Still got patience still makin niggaz  
I just wanna be myself  
What I receive from the homies is help  
We had a conversation today about who aint pitchin in  
Keep suckas away that don't fit in  
I'm so cool

[Chorus]

\*Kokane mumbling until the end\*

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