

David Wilcox "The Grind"

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DAVID WILCOX
TOO COOL

I'm a coke shoe bopper
From New Orleans
I take every kinda drug
That you ever seen
I've eatin' inside, outside
Bring in the twist
I gotta fire my missle
'Till it sounds like this
And I know, I know
I'm, too cool
Too cool, too cool,
I'm too cool, too cool
I know I'm too cool too cool
Well I got somethin' here
That I want you to feel
You may not like it
But I think you will
Guaranteed to rock you
Back on your heels
Somethin' I call
My electric eel
And I know, I know
I'm too cool,
Too cool, too cool
Too cool, too cool
He too cool, too cool
I've got a blind man watchin' me in my bed
I've got a deaf man listening to everything I say
I don't want you people to think I'm dead
Because my eyes
Roll back in my head
And I know
I know, I'm too cool
Too cool, too cool
Too cool, too cool
Too cool, too cool
He knows it
She sees it
Too cool, too cool

Too cool, too cool
I'm too cool, too cool

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