

Still The Best

Kool Keith

Yeah

American and European, national champion

Kool Keith, you know who I am

The master man, Willie Biggs, big status

Droppi nine-six and seven, big status

Skill, lotto winners I taught New York City, the five boroughs how to rap

You can take that back and pull them thongs out your rectum crack

I'm Poppa Large, big daddy, big penis in a Caddy

Retro petrol, I run that whole metropolitan area

Burnin' ya, the style is scarin' ya You don't know and half of y'all brothers can't flow

I'm Texas Swift, down South, they call me Frankie Joe

Keep pushin' rigs, Mack trucks, drop off your girl's wigs

I'm strictly business, no gimmicks, a rhyming expert

No common style, or wack logo, cheap hip-hop shirt You best to be prepared, paperclips, on your mouth

I rock Virginia, tag Atlanta, 95 South

Then hit Miami, let the girls feel my stiff jammy

I'm national kid, girls like the way I dress I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West

Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs

I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West

Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs Superfly get back, your whole group is Freddie's Dead

Rap style pee stain, like yellow spots on your bed

I'm Jay Gloom, on the streets, still walkin' doo doo

You can't stop me, step off, now let your girl jock me

I ride a bus and tail just like a Kawasaki Motorcycles with big gloves, I'm here to damage ya

Political style flop, your child play is amateur

Yo take that word, I rip your anus, use a herb

I get in rectum, zoom focus on your whole room

Wear green capes and walk in clubs like I'm Dr. Doom Handblock double switch monkey style, flying horsemen

Crab leg, walk on top of rappers, then I cross men

I be the Silver Surfer, glidin' with a fly leather

Wig, gold chains, my glasses fog in the rainy weather We do this like Brutus, I make you say, Who dis?

The man on the mic's right, cover your styles tonight

I do my duty destruct, take skin off your booty

Masquerade man is ill, Keith spinnin' reel to reel Who play the number tonight? I put six on a five

Shoulda combined, go ahead baby I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West

Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs

I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West

Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West

Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs

I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West
Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie BiggsBig Willie, Big Willie
Big Willie hey yeah, hey
Big Willie, Big Willie
Big Willie heyYou're not competition, no joke, I know your kinfolks
That sloppy Gotti style just a bowl of Wheat Oats
No matter how mean or point blank hard you look
I cover my eye, retarded bugged like I'm Captain HookLike Vincent Price, I'm nice, I bake and coke you twice
Your crew is rat turd, your parakeet flow is bird
At my night show lick my pubic hair, tell me word
I'm basic nasty, with tight moves, smart like LassieClassical winner bass, pumpin' while your sound is thinner
I kick back, with drawers off, invite your girl to dinner
Get sexy raw, the champagne pours even more
No forcefield, I rhyme erotic, feel myself on tourI'm so delicate, countin' cash, too intelligent
Yeah, I bought the dream book
Gon' play what I got to play tomorrow
Do this right, yeahI'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West
Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs
I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West
Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie BiggsI'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West
Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie Biggs
I'm still the best, I'm still the best, East to West
Joe Kingpin, big stack, money Willie BiggsBest, East to West
Best, East to West, Big Willie, hey
Best, East to West
Best, East to West
Best, East to West
Best, East to West
Hey hey, hey hey, hey hey, hey

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