88'

The Cool Kids

Break it
Bop it
Niggas beat-boxin'[Verse 1:]
I do what I do like I do it for TV
I guess what I'm doin' I'm doin' to keep the
Shoes on my feet sweeter than sweet peas
So you sucker MC's really can't out-step me
I grab 'em like I rock 'em from 9-5
Self employed, kickin' puppies is my hobby and job
Easy rock be's with bass, ladies callin' me Rob
Bass, bass, bass, bass
I'm on my '88 shit
Cuban link chains and Gezel frame lens
Guess Jeans, stone-washed
Rockin' top 10 beats
Flickin' on my fit
I got my foot lookin' like a '88 draft pick
Is that sick? It gets sicker than the flu
And sir, you came to pretend I'm you
Attain you a class on how to be cool
And in fact, I'm the superintendent of the school
Uh, yeah and I'm back on my job
I press and twist knobs
Just to make your head nod
All you wack rappers need to keep your day job
And my work here is done, I'm a take the day off[Chorus:]
Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat
Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back
Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat
Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back
(Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and)
(Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin')
Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat
Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back
(Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and)
(Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin')
Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat
Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back[Verse 2:]
We know who this be, it's me, no secrets

Stuck to the beat and glued to the sequence
Igloos freezin' less than we is
You can catch us walkin' on the weekend
While you awkwardly breathin'
From all the second hand smoke
Nigga, you a square
Lit you at the tip, blow it in the air
We don't play fair
And that's a fact
Separate the people from the squares
Like a nicotine patch
Lookie here, quite honestly
You're gonna have to pardon me
I'm a modern day fly machine
Yes sir, that's absurd
But the best word to describe would be "ah"
Piffed, mad as me
Which hand is free?
Shake the one that is and I gotta handle my biz
Until I got the achin' ribs
Salute to all them scally-wags and fresh kids, yes[Chorus][Verse 3:]
We can dance if you wanna
We can leave your friends behind
Cause if your friends don't dance
And if they don't dance
Then they ain't no friends of mine
Yo, it just hit me
I'm the fresh prince
And that means I'm Will
And I chill with the chicks in the back
On the real in my ville
I get kick in the back
From gorillas, but chill that's the skill that I pack
Sonny, you need to rottweiler to do the wop
Old schoolers bop cooler while we movin' through the spot
Cruisin' through the roof '88 frames on Adidas track suit
Ask who? Be quiet when the game's on
Cause I'm in champion ship
And I going through time in my championship
We cannot fall
So I'm leaving you with these 3 words
Yes, yes ya'll[Chorus:]Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and
Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin'
Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and

Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin'

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