

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'

Songwriters

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