

Coolie High

Camp Lo

You need to come inside and check Lo
Relax yourself and let the sugar Lo flow
(Coolie high got you wide)

You need to come inside and check Lo
Relax yourself and let the sugar Lo flow

(Coolie high keeps you wide) You need to come inside and check Lo

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(Yo [Incomprehensible]) It's rainin' alizay

I'm floatin' through the Holland tunnel swervin'

I'm diggin' on the Sheeba, pullin' Sheeba she be splergin'

We lurkin' with the coon 'cause we be murkin' from the boogie

And shittin' on the crowds 'cause they jive fakin' woody Yeah, tre shots of life for all night you dig it

Camp-ah hotta pinata, too big quiver get hipper

Spillin' coffee inside my automo' aldo

Crackin' satin' and leather, what's happenin' bullet convincer?

Cash straight outta comic, books catchin' the flurry

Keep your eye on the Lo where Mr.'Cause we comin' with hammers and drivers

With the buddahs and rugars and shot cruisers and rovers

Diamond crooks takin' it over

With razors and cutters, with the sugar and butters

Pimp the seasons in leathers

We live for coolie high treasures and Check the queen bee Lady Ree diggin' grace

Check the place 3 o'clock shat no we ain't

Fred and Cot bring it in the paint no such thing

Blasts of dynamite sing my superfly to the

Cleopatra in the casino with gold sugar

Dig my harlequinn and drench you with my diner garments From Beva to Bevro in the Montaro slidin' to Dero

With bottles of Asti Spumanti to tranquilize my heaven

Count seven we gettin' explicit shootin' sugar to the shorties

Luchini to spare let me see you it's losin' the air word life You need to come inside and check Lo

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Relax yourself and let the sugar Lo flow Lo keeps the party live

The 80 proof is leakin' got me screachin' Jersey Drive

We screamin' 'cause we [Incomprehensible] caliber is bring it

I'm layin' in the purple rain until I see some action

We movin' motionless, continuous and that's happenin' We got the bubbly pourin' through me and Cleopatra's
casino

See back in coolie high jack and jitterbugs and

Dolemite's outta site anti-hatahs cats in the city

On the money takin' the tri-state under sore savant

Billy holidayin' the Foxy Browns with my harlequinns

Penny he repellin' reflected crystals is Hollywood Don't pull the stars

'Cause we lickin' Cuban cigars and sippin' moe

Playin' the jigga cotton and the figgas on the Lo and Lo

Blessin' the dimes, keepin' my camp is on the higher flow

Livin' the crimes hittin' them slide

For the C-note Yo, president city

Pourin' right on the JJ's and sautee

Cab callowayin' the last of the finest shot sirus

Christ is comin' lower with jiggas less to zero that

Sex the Lo, dice the Lo

Il'l tell you what On the night vision decision underneath the silver moon

Boy from company C A day sugar love

Chief be for stonin', Robbin Chero be for midnight

The safety's off the toaster and my shadow's by the moonlight

'Cause data's on the levels and the Lo is on the EQ

My stamina is sugar and it's love love forever y'all You need to come inside and check Lo

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(Coolie high keeps you wide) Camp Lo-ah

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