

# Coolin'

## Abstract Rude & Tribe Unique

Hit it  
Hit it  
Hit itHit it  
Hit it  
Hit itCoolin' in Miami one summer day  
Drivin' down the streets along the bay  
My girls' hair's blowin' in the breeze  
Her skin's gettin' tanned 'cause it's 90 degreesI took her home and met the homeboys  
Before gettin' bored we'll avoid the noid  
Went to Opa Locka, jumped in Luke's jet  
To the Bahamas and Mixx said, "Bet" We landed in Nassau when walkin' downtown  
We met four females all of were down  
Went to the beach on Paradise Isle  
We played water sports and had sex for a whileBefore we knew it it was time to go  
'Cause the very next day we had a show  
We'll let the people see that 2 Live is rulin'  
Now back to the crib where we'll be coolin'Hit it  
Hit it  
Hit itHit it  
Hit itCoolin' with the posse, playin' it hard  
Rollin' two deep as I drop the top  
Beams from the sun light up the city  
As I roll through sidin', sittin' real prettyIt's a hot summer day and I feel good  
So I turned up some music and hit the neighborhood  
Spoke to the brothers, sweatin' the ladies  
I bumped into my homeboy Ice in the MercedesWent up on the ave where they hustle real hard  
Skeezers on the side cold jockin' our cars  
Someone called my name, so I yoked it quick  
And kicked it to the girlie's who was all on the tipAs nightfall came I was still out there  
Havin' fun on the one carefree without a care  
You say it, we can play it, I'm here for the choosin'  
Marquis is chillin' hard, coolin'Hit it  
Hit it  
Hit itHit it  
Hit it  
Hit itLivin' the life of the rich and famous  
We never had it so good, so who can blame us?  
Here's a toast to our success  
Break out the Dom 'cause we owe it to ourselvesSo let's find a hideaway in the Caribbean

Sail the ocean like a long-shore seaman  
Goin' to the Islands to have some fun  
Hit the beach and take in a little sun  
Feelin' the breezes of the cool winds blowin'  
On a mission not knowin' where I'm goin'  
It's a free day, and I got free time  
And I'm loving every minute of this life of mine  
You see, the lady I choose must like to cool  
In a freak's cut bikini by the pool  
Havin' good times that's what we'll be doin'  
Like millionaires, stone cold coolin'  
Hit it  
...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>