

Cool Head (Feat. KiD CuDi)

Travis Barker

(Yeah, yeah)Relaxed and I'm thinking did I forget to mention
I'm sitting on a location, I call it new station
Destructing my best hope is
Mother fuckers ain't got no life, no vision, no ambition
No will to do a damn thing, they often speakeasy and talk down on a nigga make it shinin'
How is that bubbly?
So menstrual psychology
Tamponing, stressful overloaded jealous niggas
I'm in my own world, literally no bullshit baby! [Chorus]
I keep a cool head, I keep a cool head now, whoa
I keep a cool head, I keep a cool headAin't nobody tripping on, I'm cool, relax
I keep my mojo on, damn no turning me off
I keep making that money, that money, that money,
Yeah, keep my mojo on, damn, no turning me off
Ain't nobody tripping on, I'm cool, relax
I keep my mojo on damn no turning me off
I keep making that money, that money, that money, yeah
I keep my mojo on, damn, no turning me off. [Chorus] [Repeat: x2]
They stay living right in their own eyes, in their own lies, in their holes
We see beyond the hate, we see a poor soul who hasn't been told
They only know what they've been shown [Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

Barker, Travis L / Mescudi, Scott / Ma, Edward RandolphPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>