

# Cosby Sweater

## Hilltop Hoods

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Watch me do my thing  
Get lost into my scene  
Get hot, like New Orleans  
In Cosby crew and jeans  
Do not awaken, stare a lot and vacant  
Living in conditions of the modern matrix  
Only bad rhymes running proper naked  
Only point I made you with, the bullet was a paper  
I ain't here to fight some dude, and fuck around with his spouse  
I'd rather light your mood and burn it down with the house  
Eat your heart from the groove on account of the bounce  
And lick her like Tom Cruise, up and down on a couch  
Status never mattered, ever acted whether  
Like Christina Aguilera, just let yourself go  
Matter Pressure and endevour that is better left  
Christine track a record to let you all know  
That we'd be king's even homeless  
Been in these kingdoms to roam just  
Slap a rapper like Solange Knowles  
At the gathering to known all that matter like a black holeAnd it's all good  
And it's all good  
And it's all goodI feel like Bobby Fischer  
Always four moves ahead of  
My competition, listen they ain't gonna stop me ever  
I feel as large as Biggie, swear it could not get better  
I feel in charge like Biggie, wearing that Cosby sweater  
Wearing that Cosby sweaterImma step up every chance when I rumble  
They all call me champ of the Jungle  
It's fitting



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