

# That's Kool (remix)

## Lil' Romeo

Come on y'all East Coast, West Coast, South  
Lil' Romeo  
Silkk the Shocker  
Soulja Music  
You know what we bout boy  
Yah you know  
Where my souljas at  
WhatWhat  
Where my whordies at  
WhatWhat  
Bounce, shake  
Lets do this  
Throw your hands up, from my circle yard stand up  
Get crunk, everybody keep dem hands up  
Scream loud, this is the time to me rowd  
Ima rock it til the music go off, please be proud  
Stop playin, I want to see you shout anyway  
Throw dem bows, off da wall, its a special occasion  
Get yo dance on, wild out before the last song  
Graba shawty, get crunk wit ya mask on  
Ride quicker, and get on thee floor  
I wanna see you do it like you never did it before  
This the remix so you know I'm gone ball  
Me and uncle Silkk came to spit it for y'all  
Girls if you bout it, then get off the wall  
Make em' bounce to the music ma give it your all  
Party in, and party out right at da mall  
If you got problems at the door then give me a call  
Need somebody with some do  
That's kool  
Who gone keep it on the low  
That's kool  
Who gone do you right  
That's kool  
Need a soulja in your life that's right  
Need a shawty with some ends  
That's Kool  
Baby hummers, baby benz  
That's kool

No Limit gear for your friends  
That's Kool  
Write your number here's a pen  
That's Kool  
Who you know can go (Poof) and buy the mall at  
Room to small tear the walls out  
Shop til you drop mean shop til you fall out  
You know how No Limit do go all out  
Aint my fault, we gotta get cash  
Aint my fault, ride bently and jag  
Flashy type, like how we gone miss  
Cause I got the baddest chick (Lil' Romeo and I got her lil sister)  
Silkk and Rome you know we stay off da chain  
Concert pack you know they gone be screamin our name  
Miller boyz look its all the same  
If you love us or hate us its all a game  
Say she heard about me and love that I ball  
Love my height, she love that I'm tall  
Then step one, now its time for step two  
How can I ever go broke when I can borrow a million from my nephew

Need somebody with some do  
That's kool  
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That's kool  
Who gone do you right  
That's kool  
Need a soulja in your life that's right  
Need a shawty with some ends  
That's Kool  
Baby hummers, baby benz  
That's kool  
No Limit gear for your friends  
That's Kool  
Write your number here's a pen  
That's Kool  
Still clubin the party aint over  
We still jumpin, still bumpin, look at the forms still pumpin  
Music so loud in here you scare somethin  
D doogg where you at let me here somethin  
Right here in my No Limit gear hands in da air  
To all my younggins tank doggs is full up in here  
Were da girls at holla back loud in ya ear  
Make way for the kids wordy dis is our year  
Walkin in threw it like it aint ever been done

Y'all to serious loosin up you gotta have fun  
Love music been bouncin ever since I was one  
Lil' Rome soulja music another one huh  
My homeboy is down its apart of the show  
Meet me at the playground at a quarter to four  
Mom said its all good she said I can go  
It's on too wit me when you ready to roll  
Need somebody with some do  
That's kool  
Who gone keep it on the low  
That's kool  
Who gone do you right  
That's kool  
Need a soulja in your life that's right  
Need a shawty with some ends  
That's Kool  
Baby hummers, baby benz  
That's kool  
No Limit gear for your friends  
That's Kool  
Write your number here's a pen  
That's Kool  
Blaaaa stick it, ha ha ha stick it  
Blaaaa stick it, ha ha ha stick it  
Shake it, shake it, pop it, pop it, break it, break it  
Twerk somethin (Twerk somethin)  
Work somethin (Work somethin)  
Keep it jumpin but dont hurt nothin (hurt nothin)  
North, south, east, west (soulja)  
North, south, east, west (Silkk the Shocker, Romeo)  
No Limit, No Limit, bounce, bounce  
Next level (Rolex's all kind of bezels)  
That's All

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