

# BASS

## King Tee

Yo Pooh, let's... drop... some...  
Bass, to make the walls shake  
And vibrate the floor, just like an earthquake  
King Tee is back again, but with a new topic  
I wouldn't listen too close, 'cause it's toxic  
A new format, complete with the tool  
Even though I transform, I stay cool  
For me to get taken, how would you figure it  
Right off the bat, if you thought so would be ignorant  
Or just stupid, or cold dumb  
I play lead vocals, Pooh plays drums  
Keith does cuts, suckers get torn but  
I gotta break, here comes the horns...Bass, to make your heart shiver  
I know you, remember back when I used to wear silver  
But I gave it a toss, 'cause I was told  
That you're not a real B-boy, without real gold  
So I, went downtown to see  
How much is the thirty inch dookie  
It's quite a bit of money for a big gold chain  
Throw him a thousand then he hand me some change  
And now I'm cooler, in other words I got it goin'  
Sway to the side, while I'm showin' a professional skill  
That I put together with perfection  
I gotta clear my throat, punch in the horn section!'Cause I need some boom, to crack the walls  
Break the windows, shake the room  
When I'm done take my photo, this is how it go though  
King of cool lyrics, and I'm solo  
As a rhyme preacher, shoulda been a teacher  
Let the bass reach ya, and let it beat ya  
Never givin' up 'cause I persist to be the dopest  
I wouldn't take it as a gag or a joke it's  
Serious, bass drum kickin' like a ninja  
You want to dance to death, I'll send ya  
If you say that I'm the coolest I'll probably say ya

Songwriters

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