

Fucc Coolio

Coolio

[Dialing a number from a cellular]

40 Thevz: Hello

Coolio: Yo what's up homeboy I'm out front the club what's goin' on
there's a lot

around the corner this muthafucka is cracking

40: What

C : Hell yeah man y'all better bring your ass down here man.

40: We on our way man we're coming through then...

C: Aight look look look. I'ma tell homeboy at the do' to let y'all
in.

40: Hook it up hook it up!

C: Nigga sac, nigga bring a sac. Stop at some jamaicans and shit.

40: We're on our way.

C: Alright then.

40: Aight.

[hang up]

Bouncer: Hey wassup Coolio, how many you got wit you?

C: Aa it's just me right now but the 40 Thevz on their way, so be on
the
look for 'em.

B: Right. Hey you muthafuckas move back, man. One line.

X: Man, look, look. There go that nigga Coolio. They're lettin' him in
with tennis

shoes and shit. Don't wanna let us in.

Y: Fuck that nigga Coolio,man. I'm gonna fuck that nigga up.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>