

Keith Turbo

Kool Keith

New York City
(Keith Turbo)
You're listening to the number one, the one and only(Keith Turbo)
Keith
(Keith Turbo)
Turbo
Pontiac, GTOThat's right, we do it like that
Keith Turbo, the new man
Here we goMove in close range with the ARTCC
Air Route Traffic Control Center
I freeze MC's at maximum degrees
[Unverified] from the street
When I ripped apartments and the Corman suitesTwo and a half units available, bass you can't trace
Your girl staring in my face at 7,000 feet
Turbo jets in the cockpit
You flock with weak kids on the block withFor protection I'll ruin your whole section
For major alteration
My final approach is to spray y'all
Attack ya like roachesDon't step to me at the food court at the municipal airport
Your unmatched performance can't stop my endurance
Runaway 18-L, pilot one, change in your slot
Number two you're through, discharging your battery
Stop rappin to meNew York City's number one MC, that's real G
Who's that kid B?
Passengers are in position
Change your whole visionCommercial instructors, stop your stretch marks
Take off your shirt I see your ribs, fakin' like you Tommy Gibbs
Technology program, you used to know
I used to study with Son of Sam, that's right(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTO
(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTO(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTO
(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTOMan
(Keith Turbo)
I can throw a hundred thousand pound walrus
Right through the walls, that's right
Mad like five gorillas in the vocal booth

(Mad like five guerillas)It's all Turbo
Yo Mom Duke, pass me my helmet
Let me show these kids what to do
RPM 600 pound gorillas, 22 not hotEngine accurate, GPS storm scopes on your folks
Monitors equal, my three million new fans are white people
Geared toward the universe while black people think the worseRealistically expect my gross is twenty times
your checks
Triple that diamond around your necks, besides I hate cars
You feel the turbulence, fasten seatbelts, close your vents
Rugged horsepower, M-20-F, executive manifesting you a lesson
False representation'll leave y'all sweating in the train stationRemember I'm blacker than your used Acura
That's why I laugh at ya like a anorexic model on the crack bottle
Y'all play Frankie Beverly I'm in the future with a Phaser network
I bet ya I'll make your beck hurtEndorsements from the universities can't stop my abilities
Financial training on the campus
Shock ya like [unverified] did Kurt Rambis
Fax you that flight number, stand by frequency
Don't mess with me(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTO
(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTO(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTO
(Keith Turbo)
Pontiac, GTOThat's right y'all, it's all about NASA
When I ride around in my NASCAR
Don't think I'm Richard Petty or Bobby Unser
Or even Al Unser, it's all Indy 500 when I run around
You know it, I come with the fluid like Jackie StewartKeith Turbo
Keith Turbo
Keith Turbo
Keith Turbo
Keith Turbo

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