

Play It Kool

Kool G Rap & DJ Polo

I play it cool getting to tour just like a jazz player
Your record player ain't nothing without the funky rhyme sayer
Cool G. Rap cause to the little I'm an idol
Attacking the vital parts to maintain my title
The suckers panic but to the ladies I'm romantic
And gigantic just like the Atlantic ocean
As I flow in slow motion
And I be cooking you suckers like tan lotion
The K-double-O-L, G-R-A-P, and P-O-L-O
Would like to say hello to you mellow fellow
What are you yellow? You're hiding like a coward
And I don't allow it, you get devoured
Cause you can't cope, cause I'm dope and you don't have
A prescription, so just walk like an Egyptian
My instrumentals ain't up for rental
But come and try em and if you want to buy em then I supply em
I got the source of an orchestra
But if you don't pay the cost to the boss then I'm forcing ya
You said you're ready like Freddie to battle me
But the real Freddie's Dead and I ain't Curtis Mayfield
All wise, with four I's/eyes like Mississippi
You try to trip me, but I just play it cool
Just like a hippie, to be like G, this is the number one rule
Play it cool I just glide, these are the tales from the brain side
With lyrics and the beats I provide they collide
To form a homicide, you get dragged in a big bag
Shell ? ricochet, so watch em zig-zag
Off angle, but I'm in shape like a triangle
I need a sucker to strangle, with my new single
All rhymes are terrifying, you're dying
You might as well be in a cage with a mountain lion
When I hear the bell ring, I'm swinging head level
Burning your block, my rhymes hotter than Red Devil
So peel off, like a potato ("Cool")
Cause I play it cool like the music inside a elevator
Doc the Butcher is a true blue musician
I'm getting busy while suckers are going fishing
Or out to lunch, as they munch and they crunch
On a bunch of stellar rhymes, so I just give em a Hawaiian Punch

And let em stagger, giving em lipstick and they Mick Jagger
Lyrics are sharper than a dagger
Agony, yeah I'm bragging nobody's bagging me
To the bedroom, your girlfriend is dragging me
I make the hits radios won't swing, but that's OK ("Cool")
Hey, cause everything is still cool and the Gang ("Cool")
Let's party cause everybody plays the fool
But I play it cool
I play it cool, making you kneel, squirm and squeal
My name ain't Rodney but I'm standing on the Dangerfield
And my shows, I bust em out just like a virgin
Cause I get stupid but I'm smarter than a brain surgeon
G. Rap is here to bury
So duck emcees, I send em to the Pet Cemetery
Your whole crew turns chicken when they finish
watching you die, so please stand by as I fry
You kinda sour so I dip you in some flour
Read my book, it says cook for about an hour
Ring the dinner bell, brain cells are well done
It's time you got a story, don't tell none
So this here is the only I'm sane
So play it cool ("Cool) or you'll be heading for the dead pool
I play it cooler than a band in the North Pole
But I never freeze up or catch a cold
Never stiff, I shoot the gift kinda swift
Try to riff, and you'll needing a face lift
Cause I'm a teacher and a trainer, a preacher and a explainer
World's greatest entertainer
I approach like a coach to the umpire
And like live wire I'm a start a dumb fire
This is cool G. Rap the Principal of the new school
Cause I play it cool

Songwriters

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