

COOLIN'

The 45 King

Hit it

Hit it

Hit itHit it

Hit it

Hit itCoolin' in Miami one summer day

Drivin' down the streets along the bay

My girls' hair's blowin' in the breeze

Her skin's gettin' tanned 'cause it's 90 degreesI took her home and met the homeboys

Before gettin' bored we'll avoid the noid

Went to Opa Locka, jumped in Luke's jet

To the Bahamas and Mixx said, "Bet" We landed in Nassau when walkin' downtown

We met four females all of were down

Went to the beach on Paradise Isle

We played water sports and had sex for a whileBefore we knew it it was time to go

'Cause the very next day we had a show

We'll let the people see that 2 Live is rulin'

Now back to the crib where we'll be coolin'Hit it

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Rollin' two deep as I drop the top

Beams from the sun light up the city

As I roll through sidin', sittin' real prettyIt's a hot summer day and I feel good

So I turned up some music and hit the neighborhood

Spoke to the brothers, sweatin' the ladies

I bumped into my homeboy Ice in the MercedesWent up on the ave where they hustle real hard

Skeezers on the side cold jockin' our cars

Someone called my name, so I yoked it quick

And kicked it to the girlie's who was all on the tipAs nightfall came I was still out there

Havin' fun on the one carefree without a care

You say it, we can play it, I'm here for the choosin'

Marquis is chillin' hard, coolin'Hit it

Hit it

Hit itHit it

Hit it

Hit itLivin' the life of the rich and famous

We never had it so good, so who can blame us?

Here's a toast to our success

Break out the Dom 'cause we owe it to ourselvesSo let's find a hideaway in the Caribbean

