

# Old School New School

## LL Cool J

Classic, uh, uh, uh  
I'd like to welcome y'all to Exit 13  
My name is LL Cool J  
AKA the goat

R. Leslie on the track, uh, uh, uhI told y'all that I would make a killing  
I told y'all I blow like Mount St. Helen's  
I told y'all I'm the truth, they paint me like a villain

Sick on paper, the inch to penicillinI told y'all the real, they started catching feelings  
Muthafuck 'em all, throw ya L's to the ceiling  
Cool J, still hotter than a helicopter crashing in lava

Still sweeter to the ladies than a box of GodivaMusic industry is like a game of cops and robbers  
Too many Indians, no chiefs to follow  
What I'm sowing today, I be reaping tomorrow

So here's some joyful bars, to replace your sorrowI'm beyond a legend, I'm iconic  
Fall off, rebuild, your man's bionic  
Put your trust in me, I never let you down

I always come up with a way to checkmate these clownsI effeminate these clowns, tryin' to take me down  
Ask Puffy and Nas, who hates me now  
The phenomenon, ladies love the don

I give 'em an ear-gasm, they can't keep calmOld school, new school, need to learn though  
I burn baby burn like disco inferno  
Old school, new school, need to learn though

I burn baby burn like disco infernoI told y'all that I was coming back  
I told y'all I ain't going out like that  
I told y'all I was the greatest to ever rap

And I built Def Jam and took a piss on the mapI told y'all, I wasn't like the other cats  
I'm fresh like a Wii, them niggas playing jacks  
They all a bunch of a rats, they copying off 2Pac's stats

Wearing tuxedos to hide they tight speedoChains is tucked in, I'm incognito  
Fuck with your ego and touch your girl's labito  
There will never be on flyer, LL Cool J

Taking you higher and higherThe wire, the GOAT, the grand sire  
Who good at 24's if you want flat tires  
Telling your soul and then performing with a choir

People, please, don't listen to these liarsLadies and gentlemen, these, niggas is selling you up  
Bunch of irrelevant shit, it's not intelligent, is it?  
My shit's exquisite, don't follow the yellow brick road

Them niggas faking like the WizardOld school, new school, need to learn though  
I burn baby burn like disco inferno

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>