

# So Cool

## Bizzy Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fresh cornrows, def white gold  
Silk sheet covers, feather pillows on  
11'oclock breakfast, cigarette, red bull  
Open the door, wash my ass and jump in the pool  
I spark the grill up, season of the fresh fish  
I give it ten minutes, flip it and go get a dish  
Brown Kool-aid, I gotta keep it hood  
And rinse the chlorine off to start the day good  
Jump into the Lex truck and take the oceanic view  
Riding the sunset, doing what I wanna do  
Sit on the hood chillin', watchin' the waves ripple  
Birds flock in the circles and meet up in the middle  
I'm still tickled about the struggles of me younger days  
About my younger age, younger ways, plenty thangs  
Thoughts vary if you real then its just respect  
If you're fake, nobodys even gonna check it  
I formulate opinions, my Lord create the needs  
Big pimpin', no OJ Simpson  
No slackin' in the mackin'  
Now put that Michael Jackson let the truth resonate in your spirit and keep askin'Haaa!  
I'm so motherfucking cool, nigga  
So cool I don't sleep, so cool I that don't even smoke weed no mo'  
It's G, so I floss all alone in the galaxy, guess the devil lost!Haaa!  
I'm so motherfucking cool, nigga  
So cool I don't sleep, so cool that I don't even smoke weed no mo'  
It's G, so I floss all alone in the galaxy, guess the devil lost!I make my money legal  
Now I can preach, dawg  
And I don't steal nothing, don't reap no benefits  
And I don't need nothing, don't even need you  
I am too cold, I cough, without the flu  
And speaking on my niggas only gonna get you kicked out  
It ain't a secret neph , let me say what I'm talking about

See baby girl a queen, not Venus, Venus is a planet.  
A leaf, humble and meek  
I'm not a king but David was so what's the problem?  
Let the queen chose real niggas, keep mobbin'  
Abe, my best friend, until the very end  
Hell play the daddy on the low and we gon kick it again  
Imagine never knew and all my nigga blue  
He'd been fighting you, uh huh, he winning too  
They called him Rabbi even before I even passed through  
You can't have anything, share, we gon make it through I love my feelings alright (you know I gotta get my  
bling on, bling on, bling on, bling on)  
A little cuddy alright (you know I gotta put my thing on, thing on, thing on)  
I'm getting drunk tonight (and maybe have a little fling, little fling, a little fling, a fling  
and I ain't running no lights (It ain't no need to speed, it ain't no need to speed)Haaa!  
I'm so motherfucking cool, nigga  
So cool I don't sleep, so cool that I don't even smoke weed no mo'  
It's G, so I floss all alone in the galaxy, guess the devil lost!  
Haaa!  
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