Fucc Coolio

Coolio

[Dialing a number from a cellular]
40 Thevz: Hello
Coolio: Yo what's up homeboy I'm out front the club what's goin' on there's a lot
around the corner this muthafucka is cracking
40: What
C : Hell yeah man y'all better bring your ass down here man.
40: We on our way man we're coming through then...
C: Aight look look look. I'ma tell homeboy at the do' to let y'all in.
40: Hook it up hook it up!
C: Nigga sac, nigga bring a sac.Stop at some jamaicans and shit.
40: We're on our way.
C: Alright then.

40: Aight.
[hang up]
Bouncer: Hey wassup Coolio, how many you got wit you?
C: Aa it's just me right now but the 40 Thevz on their way, so be on the
look for 'em.
B: Right. Hey you muthafuckas move back, man. One line.
X: Man, look, look. There go that nigga Coolio. They're lettin' him in with tennis
shoes and shit. Don't wanna let us in.
Y: Fuck that nigga Coolio,man. I'm gonna fuck that nigga up.

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