

# Trying to Talk to You

## Kool Keith

Whassup? Whassup?  
Why don'tcha get your feet off my couch?  
Have some respect when you come in my house  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
Y'knahmsayin?  
Have some respect, did your mother teach you anything?  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
That's right, Kool Keith, yeahYo, I blow them girls back  
Like power jets off my dick  
You think you quick vic  
Then come display your whackest shiftTrick master, faster, ass crack, rectums after  
Pussy stinkin', who brought these freaks yo?  
What you thinkin'? That's on my downplay  
Your husband rhyme and sound gayWith that fast talk, fast walk  
Ass is flat on sidewalk, big hoochie intakes  
Digest shrimp, stomach pork, your feedback  
Smoke weed back, butt naked, we don't need thatShut down yo' circuit, watch me, kid  
Fuckin' work it overtime rhymers  
Don't bite my shit, bite piranha, fuck rock n' roll  
Never catch me marryin' Cher and NirvanaSee-through skirts, burnin' rubber sticks  
Like fireworks, New York in 10-B, apartment house  
Where her friends be, Dyke's with mics  
Get played like Cameo, the fuckin' Chi-LitesProblems I have 'em, that's right  
You motherfuckers grab 'em, piss on yo  
Fish lens disrespectin' all yo friends  
Take my food back, your weave outYour fuckin' glue back, your hair in pieces  
With just enough for chocolate Reese's  
Beauty parlor, rings around, check your fuckin' collar  
You on some new shit, so game, I'm movin' quick(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
Oh yeah  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
Can I talk to you?(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
Tryin' to talk to you  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
Can I talk to you?Psycho, still klepto, destroy them  
Girls with reps though  
Niggaz, pause back step though  
I'm classical, bust assholeRemember 'bout that last hole  
You fucked up, you switched up

Ran up out the club  
Took that little cash you bitched upPower strong, my gators long  
Feel cats, them pussies warm  
On steam like dream team  
Peep game with face schemesYou make a right, I make a left  
Sound def, my arts and craft  
Raw skill with paragraphs  
Cut ass so fast and haveExpress rock, East and West  
You fucked up, yo' rap is weak  
That shit you talk and how you speak  
You suck dick, I pull yo' titsYou wash where, I like yo' clits  
Top to bottom got 'em movin' hittin',  
Screamin' "Stop it man", nasty with game plan  
New style, same man, switch yo with swift flowBronx kid, I let you know alternatin' bass  
And pipes the crowds in this fuckin' place  
Girls get glassed at mad  
Problems on they fuckin' ragPlay tags with doo rags, I flame broil  
Light up fast, girls look, jockin' me  
There's no time, stoppin' me, groupin' me  
Hatin' me, swingin' G yo, fuck it BTechnique that run street  
Like Celly Cel, I got heat  
Upbeat and offbeat  
Suck my dick, take yo' pick(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
Tryin' to talk to you  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm really tryin' to talk to you  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talkStyles rep from Northwest, shiftin'  
Affectin' wreckin', movin' on the channel panel  
Stupid bitch, can you handle, observe words  
Niggaz got you cryin' on the curbEnjoy my tempo, rap style  
Fuckin' simple I heard your demo, kid  
Ridin' in the fuckin' limo  
Skippin' your pause button, ladies meltPress rewind, you must be crazy  
Runnin' game out your fuckin' mind  
Stylistic weaves, dirty spot  
Stains on your sleeves like Beenie ManTurn the track up  
Girl, shut the fuck up  
My style is dope kid  
Wind it up, yes, I'm openMasquerade, Bacardi flip wigs  
Turn the party unique and speakin'  
Shoes shined for the weekend  
My style is pumped up  
In time watch you fuckin' jump upTurn up yo', bump up on stage

Bring the fuckin' punk up, open up hairpiece  
Music bass, turn the trunk up prepare for blast hole  
Up close, I'm in yo' asshole Automatically, you stand there, you fuckin' mad at me  
Whippin' yo' lip up with verbal hits  
From yo' hip up, stand back and guard crack  
P, watch yo' fuckin' back, that girl is crazy (I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm still tryin' to talk to you  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk (I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm tryin' to talk to you, baby  
(I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm tryin' to talk, tryin' to talk (I'm trying to talk to you, lady)  
I'm really tryin' to talk to you  
(I'm trying to talk to you)

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