

# Cool Enough

## Spada & Elen Levon

(JC)

We had met, through a friend and then (uh huh, uh huh)  
Thought we'd be together to the very end (uh huh, uh huh)  
My partners told me you was about that dough (uh huh, uh ha ha)

But when they said it I was like hell no

Cause I knew that you was so special (so beautiful)

Started seeing signs but I wouldn't let go (uh, uh)

You complaining about my money cash flow (what)

Said it was a what, a bit too low (too low)

You was tripping on my boy's tahoe (uh huh, uh huh)

And told me why can't you be like that balling negro

(Chorus)

I loved you, I couldn't live without you

My life was all about you, and that just wasn't cool enough

And now I'm back door, and rolling in my benzo

On 22 Lorenzo, and now you want to call me up

(JC)

Do you recall a trip to NYC (remember that)

I spent all the money that I made that week (working hard for my  
dough)

38 alums on my 9 to 5

No matter how I tried your ass was never satisfied  
Go back in town and I'm driving us home (already)  
Stop at the light and you jocking someone's clothes (what you  
looking at)

I knew right then it wouldn't be me (uh huh)

Relationship was history (out the door)

I just can't bring me back for no it watching h-o-e  
(Chorus)

(South Park Mexican)

High priced hoochie, love that coochie

But I won't sit back and let a broad use me

Too much cash in my jeans left pocket

In the VIP blowing kill with the Rockets

Baller shot caller, sipping alcahola

Dopehouse after-party, everybody follow

Don't trip, I got it real sick now-a-days

Six police that be earining they pay  
Breaking up fights, and shining they lights  
Take them all to jail till they learn to be nice  
Jose, and my boy Mario  
Brought a truck full of bud, we gone party yo  
(Chorus) ajc bitches!!

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