

# Play It Kool

## Kool G Rap

"Cool.." -> Rakim (cut and scratched 3X by Polo)  
I play it Kool, gettin to tour just like a jazz player  
Your record player ain't nothin without the funky rhyme sayer  
Kool G. Rap, cause to the little I'm an idol  
Attackin the vital parts to maintain my title  
The suckers panic, but to the ladies I'm romantic  
And gigantic, just like the Atlantic ocean  
As I flow in slow motion  
And I be cookin you suckers like tan lotion  
The K-double-O-L, G-R-A-P, and P-O-L-O  
Would like to say hello to you mellow fellow  
What are you yellow? You're hidin like a coward  
And I don't allow it, you get devoured  
Cause you can't cope, cause I'm dope and you don't have  
A prescription, so just walk like an Egyptian  
My instrumentals ain't up for rental  
But come and try em and if you wanna buy em then I supply em  
I got the source of an orchestra  
But if you don't pay the cost to the boss then I'm forcin ya  
You said you're ready like Freddie to battle me  
But the real Freddie's Dead and I ain't Curtis Mayfield  
All wise, with four I's/eyes like Mississippi  
You try to trip me, but I just play it Kool  
Just like a hippie, to be like G, this is the number one rule  
Play it Kool

"Cool.." -> Rakim (cut and scratched 3X by Polo)  
I just glide, these are the tales from the brainside  
With lyrics and the beats I provide they collide  
To form a homicide, you get dragged in a big bag  
Shell ? ricochet, so watch em zig-zag  
Off angle, but I'm in shape like a triangle  
I need a sucker to strangle, with my new single  
All rhymes are terrifying, you're dying  
You might as well be in a cage with a mountain lion  
When I hear the bell ring, I'm swingin head level  
Burnin your block, my rhymes hotter than Red Devil  
So peel off, like a potato ("Cool")  
Cause I play it Kool like the music inside a elevator  
Doc the Butcher is a true blue musician  
I'm gettin busy while suckers are goin fishin  
Or out to lunch, as they munch and they crunch  
On a bunch of stellar rhymes, so I just give em a Hawaiian Punch  
And let em stagger, givin em lipstick and they Mick Jagger  
Lyrics are sharper than a dagger  
Agony, yeah I'm braggin nobody's baggin me  
To the bedroom, your girlfriend is draggin me  
I make the hits radios won't swing, but that's OK ("Cool")  
Hey, cause everything is still Kool and the Gang ("Cool")  
Let's party cause everybody plays the fool  
But I play it Kool

"Cool.." -> Rakim (cut and scratched 6X by Polo)  
I play it Kool, makin you kneel, squirm and squeel  
My name ain't Rodney but I'm standin on the Dangerfield  
And my shows, I bust em out just like a virgin  
Cause I get stupid but I'm smarter than a brain surgeon  
G. Rap is here to bury  
So duck MC's, I send em to the Pet Semetary

Your whole crew turns chicken when they finish  
Watchin you die, so please stand by as I fry  
You kinda sour so I dip you in some flour  
Read my book, it says cook for about an hour  
Ring the dinner bell, brain cells are well done  
It's time you got a story, don't tell none  
So this here is the only I'm sane  
So play it Kool ("Cool) or you'll be headin for the deadpool  
I play it Kool-er than a band in the North Pole  
But I never freeze up or catch a cold  
Never stiff, I shoot the gift kinda swift  
Try to riff, and you'll needin a facelift  
Cause I'm a teacher and a trainer, a preacher and a explainer  
World's greatest entertainer  
I approach like a coach to the umpire  
And like live wire I'ma start a dumb fire  
This is Kool G. Rap the Principal of the new school  
Cause I play it Kool  
\* Polo cuts and scratches to the end \*