

# The Cool

Chevy Woods

2 red cups, gin in it with mad ice  
Smoking like a taylor over show, you for show right  
I just keep it g, I just keep it g  
I just keep it g baby, I just keep it g  
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Convertible top off, I keep it gg, I just keep it gg, I just keep it g  
Know your bitch wanna fuck with me cause I keep it g  
You're a sucker nigger, I'm a nigger from the streets  
Get it in the heat, we ain't talking top  
Old nigger you sleep, pillow talking to them broads  
Never seen a key, I ain't talking open doors  
I'm talking about that white glass house marble floor  
I got the bitches bagging up and they all naked  
That's a1 stakes all, you ain't gotta test it  
It's hotter than a motherfucker, all my stove's on  
By tonight, all the work gone

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Clear cut stones, bought the jewels  
See my shit, it look like the [?]  
Don't mind me though, I'm just doing me  
Just a regular, just the life I lead  
Or the life I live, don't mix it up  
Unless it's we, twist it up  
I just keep it gg, I just keep it gg  
I don't fuck with you, you don't fuck with me  
I'm bout my paper, I'm bout my scratch  
You bout your bread, go and handle that  
Feast my nigger, it's a big table  
[?] I'm watching cable

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2 red cups, one filled up with hella ice  
OG kush, could tell just by the smell is right  
Try and call my phone but I was on a private flight  
You be tricking off, but I just give her hella' pipe  
Plus she rep my gang, she roll my weed, she down for life

I say get on this plane and I ain't gotta tell her twice  
I'm out here doing my thang I ball they ain't seen off of me  
I bough six of them chains And gave them shits to all my niggas Make the mon  
ey talk my nigger, when it's summer fall my niggers  
If there's ever problems in your face don't have to call my niggers  
You repping taylors, that's what they call my niggers  
I'm rolling papers to smoke with all them niggers

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