Not Cool

Now, let me begin but letting you in I've got a way about getting up and doing my thing See i could never front and act like something I'm not Talking about cribs and cars that i haven't really got But i can tell you this I'm gonad change your mind From my persuasive energy that i project through the rhyme See, it's all about doing what ya need to do To get where ya wanna go And be who ya wanna be But don't relax; it won't come to you, Cos theirs a million other cats out competing with you But not doin it the same way Ya see, seeing the world through different eyes is your gateway A special gift from your consciousness an individualness For you to rock to this A little kiss from an emptiness for you to bop to this for you to jump to this I'm not cool i just pretend I am I'm not a fool but yet I say I am I'm old school cos i know I am Rocking the mike every night In my jimmy jams

so let me pursue and give much respect to The rhyme in my mind that i find for you I let it All hang out I got my heart my sleeve I let the clock count down like it was New Years Eve It don't affect me, cos i play my game I got my own set of rules and its nothing strange I'm just a humble soul on the side of the street $% \mathcal{T}^{(m)}$ Making my own tunes with my voice and my feet Ye I'm living day by day Like a nomad stumbling on out of his cave i celebrate the sun i live my life for the earth i let the rain come down on my endless search i never quit, I'm planting seed by seed I'm evolutionising to try and save my breed I'm just a cog in the machine A part of the process, im here to express That we need some progress I'm not cool...

And now I'm changing my point of view Everything i know and everything i knew It's all about to change we're in a new age It's golden and pure and true Me don't listen to the words they say One too many lies in the media today I focus on my mind i focus on my health I try to stay true to my self

Now let me begin by letting you in As you know I'm about to rip it up again I aint hard to please I'm not the type to fight

Dub Fx

But if you lie to my face then you aint so bright See I, I'm an out and about sort You may have seen me on public transport I'm famous, for pulling my pants down And doing all the silly things that make you frown But you can giggle with me It aint a riddle you see I'm just making fun of life with the perspective of a tree so you can speed on up accelerate or overtake me but feel free to come up and take a leaf

im not cool