

# Change Your World

Kool Keith

Baby this is Keith, but not SWEAT  
I wanna tell you how I feel about you  
How I rub my fingers through your pretty hair  
Tell you how I really feel  
You're so lovely to me  
I'd do anything in this world for you  
You're pretty baby

Baby you impress me, but they don't know how I feel  
Step up if you will, I'ma change your world

Just because you got The Personal Album don't mean you have The Secret Album  
No less The Private Album, the four albums recorded  
Plus the 11 tracks of seclusion  
It's dimensional, my songs keep a distance  
Even if you absorb everything, I don't wanna add to your confusion  
Everything I do outside of me is an off-branch  
I love classy wine, white collar shirts with cufflinks  
I'm obsessed with fly slacks and pants  
Go out to discotechs and watch ladies dance  
King crab legs, with old bay season  
My salad dressing with blue cheese mixed with ranch

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You thought I would be a cartoon character  
I'm in reverse mode, you and your girlfriend do a show for me  
Let me laugh at ya  
Can't handle my man life, the way I demand life  
Me and you will always stay six albums apart  
It's been that way since I wrote what you thought was yours personal  
I meant that you can't think of what I listen to private  
Write five albums a month, when you close your eyelids  
Put the vocals out for high bids  
Pump your tweeters and your mids  
Can you imagine who's real? A genius, can you guess everything I did?  
Everything I put lyrics on now have to be big  
Whether you like it or not, you can't fight what I got  
Collect this, I don't care, stay recordin like 2Pac  
Record stash, you never heard them, come and tell me what's hot

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I wanna change your world