

# 1-900 LL Cool J

LL Cool J

Yo "Hello 1-900-LL Cool J?"

Yeah whats up? "Can you please bust a funky rhyme for me?"

Yeah I can do that, check this one out honey

I motivate, accelerate  
Devastate, and dominate  
I don't smoke crack so I won't lose weight  
Give me the {pussy} and the money and the mic and I'm straight  
Go to a restaurant, give me steak  
Then cook my chicken with Shake'n'Bake  
I leave all the preaching to Reverend Flake  
How much money can one black man make?  
I'm what's known as a true dynamiter  
I write rhymes fast without a typewriter  
Go with the flow, but no, I'm not a biter  
Can't compare a cock-a-roach and a spider  
Hell, you might as well get a glass of punch  
Cause you're biting my lyrics like a Nestle Crunch, huh  
And biting my rhymes ain't slick  
I got your gold teeth marks all over my  
Complications and aggravation  
An unnecessary-sation  
I'm like Sunkist, good vibrations  
Your al-blum, sounds like a compilation  
Cool out, grab a seat and listen,  
Cause I'ma start dismissing  
Sucker MC's who's out there fronting  
Talking all that yang, yo you smoking something  
Should of treated me royal, yo he wasn't loyal  
Now it's all about chaos and turmoil  
Gimme that microphone  
I'ma show you the real meaning of the danger zone

Yo "Hello is this 1-900-LL Cool J?"

Yeah whats up? "Can you tell me what you do when you're cooling out?"

Yo check this out

Now when I'm cooling out, no time for a granny  
Just a fly girl in t-shirt and panties  
"Can LL ?" Man, can he?  
I tell you what, give up the fanny  
Cause on a bedroom tomb, J swift  
Not too big, but nothing to play with  
In addition, you on a mission  
You need to audition for another position  
Doing damage is a crew tradition  
Name your next al-blum intermission  
You're full of preservatives, plus,  
You're too conservative  
I'm full of flair, savor faire, debonair  
There's no competition, for this here  
So don't waste your time and breath  
I'm giving you all a big F  
MC's I envelop,  
As the song goes on, the rhyme develops  
I'm Asiatic, acrobatic, charismatic  
You don't want no static

Anyway, I ain't having it!  
When I see the microphone, I'm grabbing it  
Plug it in and take charge  
LL XL, Xtra-Large  
Know what I'm saying? Peace

Hello?  
Hello whats up girl?  
How you doing girl? I been trying to call you all day  
Word up I was talking to LL he was kicking  
Some mo' hyped up rhymes to me  
Word, I spoke to him today too, them rhymes was pumping  
Well not to cut you short but I gotta go cause my man is here  
Alright  
See-ya