

# Cool Boyz

Red Café

Boyz  
Boyz  
Boyz

What up, 'cause we the cool boys  
So grab a cup an put your bottles up  
'Cause we the cool boyz boyz boyz  
Shake down  
And we gonna do whatever ever whatever we want  
And we gonna do whatever ever we like  
Boys boys so what you like  
Boys boys so what you like

Hole up, hole up hole up  
I'm cooler than December first  
Take my minks out the freezes on November first  
I'm running through your time that be your red alert  
I don't take my shoes off when I'm in a hurry  
Look at my dog all in when I play my cards  
Blowing loud while I'm driving I never respect the law  
I got a hot girl but I'm a cool boy  
Drop the sour in the trunck watch it move boy  
I don't camouflage I'm a gudda nigga bitch  
I'm a thug a bitch even if I love a bitch  
On the grind money coming like a horny bitch  
I block the money train and I'm only bitch  
Only thing changed I tell em keep the change  
Came in the rap game balling off some cocaine  
Champagne Og cush since Jenny from the block single  
Wonder if she tryin smush

[Hook:]

'Cause we the cool boyz so rgaba cup and put your  
bottles up  
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I guess this where we say goodbye  
Is it a new beginning?  
I hope so because before she knew we was winnin  
She so crazy bad bitch from the ceiling  
A white top spur I call em Bill Clinton  
Double cup sippin they watch me as I'm ridin out  
For the first time I finally see what living lifes  
about  
And it feels good to take my niggas out the hood  
Cause some of dem ain't make it they would be here if  
they could  
I'm just cruising through the streets,  
Like I'm cruising on the weed  
Cool boyz nigga, go find a place to eat  
'Cause we about to have a feast  
And no need to be discrete  
Since 1998 classic shit to say the least

When I make a mill like me  
What you're thinking we was doing  
Tim Allen baby bout to do some Home Improvement  
And kick my feet up and smoke up on this QP  
So turn the beat up, cause we don't give a fuck

[Hook:]

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Don't get the misconception who I'm tryin to be  
I'm just tryin to live my life  
I'm just tryin to outbeat  
I told spur when we make it it's on me  
How ironic when you rich everything you gets free  
Every other day another show  
They just wanna see me fall wanna see me curtains  
closed  
Bout to take flight you're better of landing  
Cause this is our year what about that you ain't  
understanding  
Lawn chair flow, rich boy swag for why I'm so poppin  
You can blame that shit on my dad  
To All of my fans I wanna thank you in advance  
And to all of my haters heres a toast so raise your  
glass  
Skateboard shoes big boy cash cool boy hoe whips Steve  
Nash  
All white, windows all tinted  
Don't get offended mufucka cause we in it, heh

[Hook:]

'Cause we the cool boys boyz boyz boyz  
We the cool boyz boyz boyz  
'Cause we the cool boyz boyz boyz  
'Cause we the cool boys boyz boyz boyz  
Shake down