

## Cool It Down

Riff Raff

I love for sure how you look, yeah  
I'll run the way to the sky, oh  
I'm never coming down

Tryna keep my cool, neck full of jewels  
Been grinding twenty years like a damn fool  
Everything I own I done worked for  
No kids, no wife, no child support  
You think this life is luck? No shortcuts  
If I could I'd live my life inside a tour bus  
I could remember being 19, nice dreams  
Nightmares, crystal stares, they don't like me  
Flashback '94 Honda Hatchback  
Had to pull these streets away from the club cause the windshield cracked  
Fast throttle, 'course I drive the black Porsche  
Everything inside my closet I done paid for

You say that I'm not the one  
That I can't stunt  
That I didn't grind  
Always wanna stunt my shine  
I ain't feeling fine  
Need me a glass of wine, so I can cool it down

I love for sure how you look, yeah  
I'll run the way to the sky, oh  
I'm never coming down

Yeah, glacier berry watch, got time froze  
I done, I done shook dice with Pete Rose  
Crew cut, top peeled back like a nice orange  
I used to shoot jumpers with precise form  
They wanna tell you what you can't do based on formal facts  
If I wanted to hear that bullshit I'd be in history class  
If I'd have been around you five minutes I'd need a six pack  
If I would've listened to your bitch ass I wouldn't be Riff Raff

You say that I'm not the one  
That I can't stunt  
That I didn't grind  
Always wanna stunt my shine  
I ain't feeling fine  
Need me a glass of wine, so I can cool it down

I love for sure how you look, yeah  
I'll run the way to the sky, oh  
I'm never coming down