The Cool Kids

Break it Bop it Niggas beat-boxin' I do what I do like I do it for TV I guess what I'm doin' I'm doin' to keep the Shoes on my feet sweeter than sweet peas So you sucker MC's really can't out-step me I grab 'em like I rock 'em from 9-5 Self employed, kickin' puppies is my hobby and job Easy rock be's with bass, ladies callin' me Rob Bass, bass, bass, bass I'm on my '88 shit Cuban link chains and Gezel frame lens Guess Jeans, stone-washed Rockin' top 10 beats Flickin' on my fit I got my foot lookin' like a '88 draft pick Is that sick? It gets sicker than the flu And sir, you came to pretend I'm you Attain you a class on how to be cool And in fact, I'm the superintendent of the school Uh, yeah and I'm back on my job I press and twist knobs Just to make your head nod All you wack rappers need to keep your day job And my work here is done, I'm a take the day off

Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back (Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and) (Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin') Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back (Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and) (Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin') Do the smurf, Do the wop, Baseball bat Rooftop, like I'm bringin' '88 back

We know who this be, it's me, no secrets Stuck to the beat and glued to the sequence Igloos freezin' less than we is You can catch us walkin' on the weekend While you awkwardly breathin' From all the second hand smoke Nigga, you a square Lit you at the tip, blow it in the air We don't play fair And that's a fact Separate the people from the squares Like a nicotine patch Lookie here, quite honestly You're gonna have to pardon me I'm a modern day fly machine Yes sir, that's absurd

88

But the best word to describe would be "ah" Piffed, mad as me Which hand is free? Shake the one that is and I gotta handle my biz Until I got the achin' ribs Salute to all them scally-wags and fresh kids, yes

We can dance if you wanna We can leave your friends behind Cause if your friends don't dance And if they don't dance Then they ain't no friends of mine Yo, it just hit me I'm the fresh prince And that means I'm Will And I chill with the chicks in the back On the real in my ville I get kick in the back From gorillas, but chill that's the skill that I pack Sonny, you need to rottweiler to do the wop Old schoolers bop cooler while we movin' through the spot Cruisin' through the roof '88 frames on Adidas track suit Ask who? Be quiet when the game's on Cause I'm in champion ship And I going through time in my championship We cannot fall So I'm leaving you with these 3 words Yes, yes ya'll

Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin' Smurf it, Wop it, at the bus stop and Break it, Bop it, Niggas beat-boxin'