Hammer Brothers

The Cool Kids

I brush alot of shoulders and I hold alot of babies What's up, this is us politicin with the ladies And gentleman, gentle when you brush past us I'm in the cutler supreme and it attracts mad dust And smudges, appreciated if you don't touch it And my cousin know niggas who be thuggin on a budget Like how you gone be hood when your job is good? Yo Check, I'm on time and if that ain't rhymin' I'm a half to give these kids a whole other assignment Check the flavor we kick, know it all like we majored in this But I didn't finish school. In the interview, I tell the interviewer the truth like back where I'm from In the halls they would call me, 'the skinny one' But I've been calling shots out, 'fore I turn 21 21, Blackjack, blacktop, 21, baby Shame that these niggas don't pay me

People always wanna know, where do I be at? Where I'm is? Yo, I'm on the porch, chillin at the crib If you gotta question about dope shit What it is? Let a nigga know Tell me how you feel People think Phil put Jordan on the map Matter fact, them words ain't gone where I'm at And with that, everybody on the planet where you at? Just let yo' head bang like there's hammers in your hat

You my man, 50 grand ain't all But listen up, switch hands, and go left with the ball Them crybabys got mad when they left with the ball Cause' I be pulling off the dribble, all net with the ball It don't grow on trees but I be pickin' it off Pull the peel, after that, it's a flick and a toss In a? or out the car window pumping up the values Shorty in the grand dan, said, 'Chuck, what is y'all doin? ' Finna go, bout' to hit the store Either that or sell a bowl [?] rollin up another Garcia. Pull it over on Chuck, if you don't, I'll see ya. You ain't heard? Me and mike the bee's knees around here. Zzz sting the buzz, hornets, wasp, beetles, I'll be it And see it like a fly's eyes, blinkin' five times in a row And I'm out, here we go, here me out, Chuck is dope, tell the pope, yo what else you wanna know?

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