

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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