

## 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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