

Kool On

The Roots

Ooh

Come get your kool on

Stars are made to shine (4x)

Stars are made to shine

[Verse 1: Greg Purn]

I'm in the double G, three-piece tux

Screaming dressed to kill

Hope somebody call my bluff

It's a full house... sipping on a royal flush

Two queens is on my cuffs

Good times is in the cards

Living on borrowed time

I'm paying the extra charge

To feel like something small is worth a hundred large

Swag is on retard, charm is on massage

With is on guard, I challenge you to a duel

Who needs a chain when every thoughts a jewel

God bless the weirdo when everyone's a fool

Fuck a genie and three wishes

I just want a bottle, a place to write my novel

I am like heroin to those that hear a rhyme and think

How do you find this upper echelon this time

Let's toast to better days a beautiful mind and a flow that never age

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Black Thought]

Yo, I'm never sleeping like I'm on meth-amphetamines

Move like my enemy ten steps ahead of me

Say my reputation precedes me like a pedigree

Gentlemanly gangsta steez beyond the seventies

Holdin fast money without running out of patience

Move in silence without running up in places

Cake by the layers

Rich but never famous

Hustle anonymous still remain nameless

In hindsight gold come in bars like a klondike

The minute before the storm hit is what I'm calm like

Suited and booted for a shooting like it's prom night

It's suicide right pursuers tried like

To no avail and a heroes what they died like

I've got em waiting on the news like I'm Cronkite

Not in the lime light or needed for the crime right

No boasts, just bodied, chalked close to the line tight

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Truck North]

Yeah outside where the killers and the dealers swarm

And inside they dressed up like it's a telethon

Black tie affair but they holding heavy arms

Straight cash with a stash in the cummerbund

More Bacardi and the bouncers of the party hum

Riots erupting around and still we party on

Made the quantum leap to a king from a pawn

But it was destined the conclusion was foregone

Serenade of the former slave promenade

Cause them long days in the sun

Have now become shade

So we doing high speeds in a narrow lane

Say cheese

Free falling from the aeroplane
Another feather in the cap for all the years
That we spent in luxuries lap
Without looking back
Cause memories could sting like hornet
Damn it felt good to see people up on it