

# Cool People

## Haystak

If it wasn't for the bad  
There wouldn't be no good  
I want you to honk your horn  
If your just glad to be leaving (yes sir)  
Me I'm big haystak its just a pleasure to be here  
A lil jam I wrote for people that mean allot to me  
And it goes a lil something like this  
I dedicate this to true friends  
Ones that's gonna be there  
Whether your in a bubble eyed Benz or the Federal Penn  
Ones that will show you love when your surrounded by hate  
won't say nothing behind your back they can't say to your face  
The ones that will come to your grave and pour beer on your plot  
Cry at your funeral whether you like it or not  
The ones that'll put money in the mail  
The ones that will go check on the kids and Gail while you in jail  
Now that's a real mother... tsshh  
The ones you can turn to when you need em the most  
Tell you to stay focused and keep your enemies close  
The ones that ain't worried about what they can get out of ya  
Be there with 20 people talking bout finna kick tha... tsshh  
The ones that watch suckers come and go 'cause they was really friends  
Prove they loyalty to ya time and time again  
The ones that know you and what your all about  
The ones your life wouldn't be the same with out them damn...  
Cooool peoples  
And you'll always be, cool with me  
coool peoples  
And you'll always be, ever so cool  
(Everyone can relate to this one here...)  
Leaving you was the hardest thing I ever had to do  
I don't know if it was your mouth or my attitude that destroyed our group  
Went out dancing or just walking in circles  
Screaming at each other till we both turned purple  
Heard you got a new man and got a new plan  
I wish you the best you know what I'm saying  
Regardless you'll be (coool with me)  
From time to time I think about ya till the hours pass  
Reminisce on how you was shaped like a hour glass  
Come to think of it we ain't even spoke in months  
Hit me up lil momma we can pshhh  
'cause you coool peoples  
And you'll always be, cool with me  
coool peoples  
And you'll always be, ever so cool  
The ones that you lost along the way but will find they way back  
The ones that had love for J before he was Haystak  
The ones that will watch your back when you drunk in the club  
Come to your girls and get you to keep you from shhh  
The ones that will always be behind you  
When you get that big head they going to be there to remind you  
Where you came from and who you really is  
The ones that's been there since y'all was little kids  
The ones that loved you told you can do anything you wanted to  
what ever you decide to do give em everything you got boo  
People you can turn to in your time of need  
Holler at your home boy the hustle he might front you some weed

The people that who will be there in jail to see your ass  
Put they fist to the glass (one love homie)  
The ones that will be down to the very end  
Yawl ain't related by blood but they just like ken  
Cooool peoples  
And you'll always be, cool with me  
coool peoples  
And you'll always be, ever so cool