

# I'm Dangerous

Kool Keith

(Dan-ger) Kool... Keith!  
You know... it's me again

Black tie affair (dan-ger) girl you better be there  
Wit'cha sparkle dress, your hair done escorted by the best  
Wall Street navy blue pinstripe professional comfort you touch  
my chest  
Knock wine glasses together, baby I'm impressed  
The chaperone with executives upstairs, makin the calls to Rome  
Check my messages when you get home  
The rap music little kids play won't last in the mature zone  
Panties stay lookin good, you know I'm mature bone  
I'm dangerous

(Dan-ger) You know I'm dangerous

Dangerous, bigger than rap and rock with keys to the large cities  
Women change they locks, hand me the duplication  
Look at tears comin down they eyes, tellin me the information  
On the balcony, way above these streets  
I rub backs in satin sheets  
My vocals like fur lay down on satin beats  
The international master, with orientals rubbin my feets  
Excuse me may I enter your dining room area?  
The kind that wanna marry ya  
With overflows that get private rooms in the Poconos  
Your girlfriends get back stage passes  
I sign your pictures at all my shows, I'm dangerous

(Dan-ger) I'm dangerous

Dangerous, extreme hotel bills, I'm real neutral at the Sheraton  
Turkey with dijon mustard, your legs with moisturizer  
Blueberry pie and ice cream, you know you my custard  
Many out there lack luster, the rusher, headlinin over Usher  
The 16 sweet bars, the three verse buster  
Candles burn, you hold the martini, shirt under the plaid blazer  
Madison Avenue with the Bernini, after work party  
You look young like a teenager  
Business lady with the Anita Baker haircut and a Coke bottle body  
I'm dangerous

(Dan-ger) Dangerous...  
I'm so... dangerous...

(Dan-ger)