

# How Kool Can One Blackman Be

Kool Moe Dee

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ice water, watch your daughter  
Your mother and your sisters, aunts  
Nieces and your wife's ought to  
Know, ain't nobody safe when I'm in the place  
I'm dropping more bass when face-to-face  
Erase haste with the taste of a steady pace  
Ain't no time to waste and it ain't no race  
You state your case and work your weights  
Without a trace... and just wait  
For double-black to double back and make that move  
Break it to ya, I'ma do ya, and I ain't that cool  
Enough to take you plus I ain't just  
Here to bust, so you know what: it ain't just  
Another brother or another joke with money  
Cause I'm giving you something to work with honey  
You can feel the heat but it ain't no pressure  
When I turn the heat on, the cool breeze'll refresh ya

How cool, how cool, how cool  
How cool can one Black man be?  
How cool, how cool, how cool  
How cool can one Black man be?

Put it in flow-motion, ice cool with a nice cool breeze  
Native-sung native tongue for the young ladies  
Dropping rhymes, rocking minds and concubines  
Treat it like a king of this hip hop thing that rhymes  
Manifest as a vehicle, and see a full  
Picture I'm wit'cha, I'll hit'cha with mixtures  
And become a fixture inside your heart  
Make you feel the pulse of my beat even miles apart  
Ain't no mountain high enough, or a valley low  
To stop Kool Moe, I got a cosmic flow  
I glow like a moon, it dictates your mood  
But cool ain't a mood, it's an attitude dude  
It's a tone, it's a tempo, a mindset, a rhythm  
A lifestyle, religion, it's just how you're livin'  
I'm righteously cool while here and hereafter  
I'm so cool that I have to ask ya

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Easy does it, not because it's easy  
Turn the heat on and it still won't freeze me  
Internal climate control controls the climate  
That's why I rhyme at the temperatures I'm at  
Usually freeze competitive emcees  
And breaks them down in threes, and lights them up like Christmas trees  
Fortified with tranquility, to deal with the trilogy  
I got the ability for upward mobility  
Break calm, genetically athletically mental

Exercising thoughts cause I went through  
Party like a trooper, complete mind fighter  
And now I'm known, a super elite rhyme writer  
Now there's women and millions in dollars and loads  
Fly gear to wear as the stage explodes  
Role model for the people cause I keep a level head  
When I look into the mirror the reflection said

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I never lose my composure cause I ain't supposed to  
I rose for the occasion, thoughts never froze, I chose  
A patterning pattern that patterned to the battle zone  
You can get rattled home, so don't even travel, roam  
Or drift or wander into my vicinity  
I'll respond and conk with no affinity  
Identity scrape, broken down on tape  
And it ain't no escape, and you gets no breaks  
I make few mistakes cause I strive for perfection  
Head for the hills if I shoot in your direction  
Protection's limited, heroic images  
Are broken down, hell-bound from the minute its  
Image is amplified, I'll be damned if I  
Believe the hype of stereotypes, I plan to die  
Like a warrior, fight until I'm free  
How cool Can One Black man Be?

How cool, how cool, how cool  
How cool can one Black man be?  
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How cool can one Black man be?