

Cool It Out

Kur

I just feel like if I hit this L I'll be cool
You feel me

I was so confused I was stuck
Now I'm in the mood I touch bucks
Use to pick up jewels from uncut
Niggas get a tool they pumped up
I then lay in pools im pumped up
Pounds they gon move me from fucked up
From a town where niggas get fucked up
From a town where niggas get stuck up
Can't be round niggas thats fucked up
That was Kur pulling the truck up
Now I'm fucking whores that was stuck up
Wanted more but I had tough luck
Wasn't sure when imma come up
Me and Dot scraping them crumbs up
Spot hot undies gon bum rush
I'm shot did all that dumb stuff
I'm hot still on the come up
With these thots niggas want one up
I don't give a fuck, go fuck
Standing in the cut post up
Niggas talking tough get choked up
Yea my life was tough but so what
Keep my head up ain't fold up
Get your bread up the hoes fuck
I then teared up and rolled up
Think about it Al was so young
Think about the days with with low funds
Gotta keep your faith its gon come
I was losing faith ain't gon front
Nigga I just ate I'm going dumb
Nigga I just ate I'm going

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Ain't nothing lets shoot it out
Cool it out ain't nothing to shoot it out
Ain't nothing lets shoot it out, ok lets shoot it out

I'm with the gang and we move it out
It ain't nothing we can shoot it out
Broad day put the tool in his scalp
Fuck later I wanna do this shit now
On the road I'm really tired of these clowns
Got the slip and man they gotta get down
FN and I gotta full pound
Walk up on em really fuck em around
Bust down rollie I payed for it
40k what I paye for it
We shitting on niggas that hate us
Yea we got [?] pop these papers

Fuck all them niggas we blaze em yea
Head shot front page em yea
We got the city on lock from SP to Uptop
And we got them bitches on lock
County niggas getting guap
They ain't never gonna stop
Finna make shit pop
Counting cash spinning blocks
Philly niggas on top

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