

# Lose My Cool

Rittz

A A A town shit  
A A A town shit  
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Northside  
A town shit  
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A town shit

Northside Atlanta ambassador, back for more  
The second I see 'em mash record  
I'm spazzin' on 'em if they're askin' for it  
First to put it on the map, so don't be actin like I passed the torch  
Ain't got the patience for the back and forth  
The murder rap has got me on a wanted poster with a cash reward  
I'm short tempered, these boys better be glad I'm on  
When I was young, I would jack you for your pack of 'ports  
They know me at the local package store, they give me discounts  
Thirty minutes out from Midtown, where we sip Crown Royal  
Someone swole, they get drunk and run they big mouth  
Then somebody punch 'em, they unconscious for the ten count  
This rap game is similar to being back in school again 'cause  
All my crew is in the building and the in-crowd  
It's cool to be lame nowadays, so excuse me if my attitude is  
Who the fuck are you to say what's in style?  
Red 'fro retro, Atlanta got the red look  
I be turning heads everywhere you see me step foot  
Check stub full of commas, told you I was next up  
Rollin' through Gwinnet I hit up both and now we're thista  
Made a play on Pleasant Hill rolling through Sonesta  
Phone ringing, I don't answer so they blow my text up  
Going the speed limit, police are eager to arrest you  
Plus I had a lot of drank, I'd probably fail the breath-a  
Lyzer test, change it up, I'm back to rhyming I confess  
I think I'm the best , besides a couple guys alive or dead  
Running over rivals, tire tread  
Their entire head busts just like a virus spreading virally and I infect  
Non-believers, fighting like a fly inside my spider web  
Tell them give me my respect, climbing up a flight of stairs  
Finessin' rhyming since the first Vanilla Ice was said  
Ain't nobody try me yet, I just pray to God I said

Forgive them for their sins, my lord  
They know not what they do  
I've been trying to ignore the things they say to ruin my mood  
Never know what I've been going through lately if they only knew  
They'd watch the shit they say before they make me lose my cool...  
Fuck around and lose my cool...  
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North side, A town shit

What you know about being the only white boy  
Deep in the hood, in the city, waiting for hours trying to do a song

You hit the stage, you could tell they wanna boo you off  
Before you even get started you gotta prove 'em wrong  
Or say fuck 'em, my chain tuck 'em, my jewelry on  
Go head pull your gun, I hope you're shooting to kill  
The few screws that I have inside my head already loose  
Go head shoot me, I'm suicidal, I'd do it myself  
I might have got a record deal 'cause I rap good  
But before you ever heard of me I earned my respect  
I kept it cool with people, some were scared to come to my crib  
Stories going around Gwinnett about the ones who got the gas  
Wolf, by the cash door  
Blaming me for what my boys did, Moreland oh nab bind over Jorlan, Homie Rj'  
s shortin' them for dollar bills  
People pullin' pistols on me saying who this white boy is  
And I ain't saying this to try and be hard, but I ain't fought no games  
Don't believe me had some boys act strange  
They done toured with me, can be sure  
That they knew if someone pissed me off, I'd swang 98  
Homie shot a lady and a baby, point blank range  
And he set 'em on fire in the trunk of a car  
My best friend in sixth grade killed a lady for nothing  
Now he's a manager at Denny's, Servers call him the The Boss  
The point I'm tryna get across is I got a heart  
I don't wanna harm anyone, but I'ma finish what they start  
Got an emptiness and dark side in me 'cause I'm scarred  
People start to think you're soft, when you're caught without your guard  
Thinking you're an entertainer and the odds are getting got  
Talking shit ain't gonna happen, get the addy where you are  
Pull up on you with the crew pull your car  
Fuck a fade, we're gonna stomp you like we would a 9 to 5, pray to God

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