

Coolest O.G.

Styles P

None of this shit is new to me
Nothing that you can do to me
Get real high like more often than usually (usually)
I'm laid back but it's now
Got a bunch of rhymes I don't do no writing though
Smoke, eat, smoke, sleep, smoke, fuck, smoke rhymes
Pretty much how the cycle go
I'm 5 8 bigger than the titan though
Gun, weed or a mic which one I'm lighting though?
All three, OG H-O-S-T
Nigga, you don't test me
Unless you planning to fail 'cause you can ride then die with your hand on t
he wheel, whoa

Yeah, yeah
'Cause you already know
One of the realest shit I spoke
I ain't gotta tell them 'cause they know me (I ain't gotta)
Still moving like the coolest OG around (still moving like the coolest OG, u
h, y'all already know me)
Lying in the jungle but my soul deep
Salute me when you see me like the OG in town

If its fire, then lit it up
My nigga was a coward then I hit him up
Got good bars Imma big him up
But I don't give a fuck about no rappers so nigga what?
I stay blowin' on the bomb weed
Left the city a minute to chill out by the palm trees
A psychic couldn't tell you what my palm read
Unless she see me swimming in a pool full of Don P
Candy paint Monte Carlo nigga fresh as laundry
Much cooler than the Fonzi
Come to see me then you better bring an army
And you still won't alarm me

'Cause you already know (you already)
One of the realest shit I spoke (yeah, yeah)
I ain't gotta tell them 'cause they know me (I ain't gotta)
Still moving like the coolest OG around (whoa, whoa, around around around)
Lying in the jungle but my soul deep (soul deep)
Salute me when you see me like the OG in town (OG in town)

You acting like the dick you the pussy the push
You ain't talk about shit unless it's cookie and kush
I'm on the grind like the shit you break your weed up in
Fuck the drug get a kick your feet up then
Hardest nigga you don't believe me we can meet up then
You slowin' down motherfucker you should speed up I'm the type of nigga you
see when your re-up ends
'Come corrupt when you see the connect
I plant words in your head
Why you think I got weed in my breath
Fine niggas on the track got The Chronic and Coolaid
And you could try to flip but I wouldn't condone that
'Cause your shit getting split when you hit with the
Yeah, yeah

'Cause you already know
One of the realest shit I spoke
I ain't gotta tell them 'cause they know me (whoa, whoa)
Still moving like the coolest OG around
Lying in the jungle but my soul deep (soul deep)
Salute me when you see me like the OG in town (OG)

I ain't gotta
Around, around (yeah, yeah)
So deep
The OG in town (OG in town)