So I'm sitting on the couch holding the remote Flipping channels, I'm a rebel eating a bowl Of them fruity pebble, fruity pebbles, fruity pebbles How gangsta is that. not gangsta at all? Aw you judging me dogg, please you shop at the mall Me I shop at boutiques, limited quantity sneaks Where do these quantities be maybe they all on my feet But I don't get it tho, about year ago you sed my gear is wack Nigga now my gear is dope, I guess it goes full circle like a cheerio Cause you rocking what I was rocking like a year ago! You sed my chain wass lame then you go and get a rope You clown jokesters pose for poser posters Told you when I woke up hold it like holsters And Stop! While fold the rest of my clothes up Love the hypocrites hating until you make it Wack swagga jackers but my styez ain't for the taking

(Nigga you still playing sega?) I'm cooler then that guy
(No red monkeys with the bapesters?) I'm cooler then that guy
(What you riding on that bike for?) I'm cooler then that guy
(does that belt say star wars?) I'm cooler then that guy
(Why your jeans ain't sagging?) I'm cooler then that guy
(You ain't smoking on the dro cause?) I'm cooler then that guy
(Where your stunna shades at dog?) I'm cooler then that guy
(Man ya'll niggas ain't got no buzz) I'm cooler then those guys

I'm in the crib Saturday night with my sega thass right
Playing a game of that street fighter, street fighter, street fighter
I guess that makes you think you cooler then me
But any girl you can pull I can pull em with ease
Like the letter after D not ecstacy, It's easy to me yess yess indeed
It's hard to believe but swallow it
So much game I that I could put it in a bottle and sell it too lames
And getting graphics in ya fade was fresh in the day
But it was jacked by the losers I'm bout too say screw it and
Grow a jerry curl wear a diaper like cupid or something else stupid
And see if people do it and if they do it then that proves it
People are juss losers and they'll anything if someone cool do it
But they won't do it first so I guess they not cool
And it's the end of the verse so I'm chucking that deuce

(Nigga you still playing sega?) I'm cooler then that guy (No red monkeys with the bapesters?) I'm cooler then that guy (What you riding on that bike for?) I'm cooler then that guy (does that belt say star wars?) I'm cooler then that guy (Why your jeans ain't sagging?) I'm cooler then that guy (You ain't smoking on the dro cause?) I'm cooler then that guy (Where your stunna shades at dog?) I'm cooler then that guy (Man ya'll niggas ain't got no buzz) I'm cooler then those guys