

Dinner Time

The Cool Kids

What up niggas, how ya'll? It's Mikey, the villain.
I'm still writin' rhymes but besides that I'm chillin'.
I'm just posted in the drivin seat of a car in the plane
That's flyin by and I need a guy to come and pilot me because
I'm still in my lane. I'm drivin and the tires beat buried unde
r the frame.
They rollin' I'm a do the same. I gotta keep goin man.
I'm on a top tank in a tank top. Top billing. Can't stop.
Watchin them's like watchin paint dry in a room that can't dry.
Cause it's water drip droppin from the floor to the ceiling.
So, to watch they're show, I'm a have to get a boat.
It's people tryna switch ships but my ship's full.
Homie and I know wool
So if you try to put it over my eyes and pull.
I can't have that. I learned that from drivin school.

We walk around with our hands in our pockets
Then we rock boxes like three guys from Hollis.
And if you got hands then put 'em up.
Wave 'em around like you just don't give a fuck.

Yeah, big fish in a small pot.
Pam spray oil. Pan fry, bake, broil.
Grill it if you feel it. I'll deliver if you tippin'
Get it, got it, great. Great job. Wrong business.
Paper towel wrappers. Aluminum foil packages.
On the corner of the shelf to the left of the cabinets.
Made me a sandwich. Poured me a glass of this.
Spelled out CHUCK with the refrigerator magnets.
If it's gon' land on it. Put a bit of cash on it.
Then I'm gon' stand on it.
Probably fly a flag on it.
Hands high if you feelin this shit right.
Right by the book. Two boys on the hook.

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