

# Kool Keith, The Legendary

[Kool Keith]

I know the game bro, I count the same dough  
P.I. style, gators with the Kangol  
I move on the floor, hit the towel, same flow  
60 minutes on stage, spectacular show  
Kurt on the turns, edged up with sideburns  
We do the thing right, we do the thing tight  
The press is there, we get you out the spotlight  
You think you hot right, over like Cartwright  
You can't even rhyme, I leave you when you start to write  
Cash and run, yo cash in son  
How you gon' take me, I heard of you vaguely  
Strictly the master, you can't game me

[Chorus: Kool Keith - repeat 2X]

We sport the Kangols with the flyest clothes  
"The legendary, the metaphor king with metaphor swing"  
Collect our checks and take the girls home  
"You know you rappers are lame, full time I'm runnin the game"

[Kool Keith]

Momentum I get 'em I spit 'em with venom  
My cadences hit 'em, like his girl babysit him  
You know the facts, clone stage put your acts on  
Gas up, you pump up, with the Exxon  
Girls get wet, spin around, break your neck  
Like Crazy Legs, Adidas suits start to break and sweat  
Come out retirement, fools come and place your bet  
You just a gay non-kitten that I gotta pet (MEOW!)  
I'm climbin up, role call, I ain't finished yet  
Speed is hype feed, offbeat you regret  
Catch the breeze, stop and ease  
Stop it please, now you phony kid you tryin to jet

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]

I set up roadblock, rock 'em sock 'em like a robot  
Women touch theyself, grab they parts for delf  
Man you stay on the shelf, can a man flow?  
Can a man go, right at the place  
At nighttime, watch me glow, get on the field  
Quarterback, watch me throw, watch me flow  
Turn around, put up your names up, fire and flames up  
Come and you came up, change the game up  
Talk and walk, talk and hawk  
Jock me now, jock me later, your DJ slide  
Kicked his mix down to the fader  
Voicemail, hit your man on his pager

[Chorus]