

# Chingy, 2 Kool 2 Dance

chorus

i got my hands in my pocket

my hats real low

im to kool to dance i just rock(repeat 3 times)

im on the edge of the dance flo

drank in my cup

im to kool to dance i just rock(repeat 3 times)

verse 1

friday night bout a quarter to 12

my benz outside and im ready to bail

my line'n on fresh and my shades channel

gotta be so flyy in that stl i hear da dogs bark cause i got dat mail

before i go grabed da pumper and a box of l's

pulled out the drive way on my cell

say he bout to meet me on \_\_\_\_\_

for da chicks got the sean john smell good

i know the thugs out so im keepn it hood

you can mug lil dirty but i wish you would

the real do what they want the fake do what they could some chicks rolled up in range and thangs

lookin like they ready so i asked dey names

they knew who i was now they lookin strange

we on our way to the club and i dont play no games

chorus