

# Kool Keith, Can't Fuck Wit This

(feat. Marc Live)

[Intro]

Yeah! This goes out to all you fake-ass motherfuckers  
doin your bullshit-ass parties (yeah, we in here)  
You motherfuckers are fake, you look like it  
We know you look like it  
Look at your fuckin familiar face  
The nine can't fuck with this, Hot 97 smell like piss (Casanova)  
Latex on my dick, [?] on my wrists (on my wristssss)  
Can't fuck with this, Hot 97 smell like piss (Gun Hill Road)  
Latex on my dick, [?] on my wrists  
Can't fuck with this, Hot 97 smell like piss (Newark, New Jersey)  
Latex on my dick, [?] on my wristssss

[Kool Keith]

Hypin up niggaz too much, bullshit's goin down  
I don't give a fuck about Howston Street  
That's where they suckin dicks all day, niggaz meet  
Play what you told to play, Flavmaster-ass nigga  
You can't even cut straight, a DJ fast nigga  
Y'all niggaz is monkeys with cups!  
With that bullshit playlist, Arbitron even say you SUCK  
Billboard hate you; you corny motherfuckers are fake too  
Wit'cha robot format, stick a bomb on your asscrack  
Who sponsor you motherfuckers, Speed stick deodorant  
You motherfuckers yeah - you owe the rent  
Get rid of your staff they make me laugh with that local-ass shit  
Y'all play all day talkin shit  
And sittin on the toilet even Clear Channel's mad  
All y'all do is flush toilets and shit all day  
Report some ol' bullshit to BDS, like y'all the best  
Transexuals, walkin up there with a fuckin dress  
Even Wendy Williams say you motherfuckers be up in girdles and bras  
Gettin they fuckin nails pressed

[Chorus]

Hot 97 smell like piss  
Latex on my dick, [?] on my wristssss  
Can't fuck with this, Hot 97 smell like piss  
Latex on my dick, [?] on my wristssss

[Marc Live]

Fuck if we ready it's war on the station  
Taliban, car bomb the whole fuckin place in  
Duct tape, the receptionist, boxcut up, the security  
Gun down the P.D.; hold Angie Mar'  
I strip her naked tie the bitch to the front of the door  
I kick her face in; tie dynamite, to her nipples  
I put a dildo in her mouth and if she moves flip the switch dude  
It's doom, aiyyo the end of an era  
Backstabbin bastards, no-talent asses  
Angie got a bastard child by Nokio (faggot)  
That has-been groupie bitch shoulda fuckin known  
Flex is a fruitcake nigga, fat faggot  
Transvestite lover on Hunt's Point every night  
Do a show with RuPaul, troublemaker, softest nigga  
in the city, guys cum on his fuckin titty  
The worst DJ on KISS, you owe Chuck Chillout bitch  
You got nerve to act large trick  
You duck and hide, too many niggaz gettin shot outside (Game)  
You gon' learn when that car show gets interrupted  
A news break, they drove a Navi through your fuckin gate

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]

The type of niggaz y'all fuck with little kids havin incest  
A couple of years ago y'all was the first critics with that bullshit  
Talkin about down South was weak, y'all was dissin Mannie Fresh  
Only when Snoop come to town, y'all play his shit  
Actin like y'all supportin the West; lyin-ass niggaz  
Frank Crock' tryin-ass niggaz  
Slick suckin dick-ass niggaz  
Nuts when they get into town; I was listenin to Master P and shit  
When you motherfuckers was hatin 'em  
Now all of a sudden Lil Jon is hot, and blew up  
Now you gon' stand in the music bitch and act CRUNK  
Now you tryin to get DOWN, late-ass nigga  
I hate a fake-ass nigga, strawberry shake-ass nigga