

Kool Keith, Intro (Release Date)

[Kool Keith]

This is the intro

Why are you looking hard with a hood on and Timberland boots
staring at me for one hour -

- when you could walk up and shake my hand? Why?

Why are you making those mean faces in your videos
with the fish lens effects? Why?

Why do you walk in the clubs with 30 people around you
and stand in the corner, with big bodyguards for no reason

Why?

Why do you pull up, in valet parking, with your Benz, that is rented?

Fronting on a cellular phone that doesn't work - why?

Why are you smirking up your face, making obnoxious facial scenes
like I supposed to be scared (supposed to be scared) - why? (Why?)

Who are you? (Who are you?)

I circle like sharks while y'all panic - I cruise the Atlantic

Y'all think I'm spaced out, human from the Earth planet

That's right tomorrow I plan to boo your shows in the Apollo

You follow, in the crowd the audience is hollow

Never ending while I'm mind bending resending you the first verse

that you was worse, a drag queen with a purse, unrehearsed

Don't try to reverse, harsh words send you to a nurse

Emergency with urgency, non-wrappable comics and

half of y'all out there got me vomitin (BLEH)

Turnin Islamic and Dominican, Indian Cambodian watchin Nickelodeon TV

You see me lookin at me grabbin my pee-pee, y'all still sleepy

with hard faces tryin to look creepy?

You are the monsters of the original Mr. Softie, ice cream trucks

{*sung - background*} □ Open your eyes, tell me why can't you see?

{*this line unclear*} □ Why are you hating the player ?? ?? ??

Why can't you see that your fakin is weak?

Open your eyes, tell me why can't you see?

Why?

Your exaggeration perpetration levels are at exaggerating full speed

Why must I answer to you evil monsters?

{Hey Keith, we, are the official, haters

And you have sunken into the official hating zone

in which you witness the most salt shaking

behind your back speaking

record criticizing cock blocking

in the club costume jewelry wearing

valet parked Lexus renting

undercover, star-struck

no game-having fake Versace shirt wearing

motel hell living

false Muslim being, jungle fever having

pork-eating demon people

Our purpose here on your planet is to BRING YOU DOWN

If you can evade this evil, you will be the man}