

# Kool Keith, Shit Stains

[Kool Keith slowed: x2]  
Shit stains, that's what they are  
No charisma, you'll never be a star

[Kool Keith with continued voice modulation:]  
I told you before when Trev and Harry turned they ass on me  
I fed the boys big steaks, give and ate the best of beef  
Toothpicks pluckin dog shit out they teeth  
Gruesome gorilla who boo boo girls bowels move superstars  
MC's got it doo doo  
Get down, y'all know how the mayor sound  
Big player sound, throw feces at the windshield wiper  
You swing off the road with a diaper  
The shit hit the wall, the studio formica  
The urine roll off the wall, bounce off the top of your head  
Drip on your cypher  
The Michael Jackson of rap with my fuckin glove  
You niggaz are bullshit, turtledove  
You're low class turtle bugs  
Fuck them drinks at the pubs  
The jam comes like lightning dubs  
Bitches I been with before y'all can think about blondes  
bustin they knees on rugs

[Chorus]

[This part is an uncredited rapper:]  
I am what I am dealin with rap, I'm a pro  
I'm laughin at you clowns that ain't got no flow  
Word on the street Trevor mark, Dave is a homo  
You beefin with Bobby Grind, nigga that's a no-no  
I'm like the real Cali niggaz doin hits in low-lows  
I got a kite in jail sayin Harry I'll work for pro-pro  
Somebody said Trev got caught, fuckin Romeo  
Niggaz talk tough but they hard tomato paper  
Look at me now motherfucker, I'm makin moves that's major  
I got a million daily flows how you want it now or later  
And Bobby always told me money and fame bring haters  
Just ask Wanda, what happened when I took her for a ride  
The pussy was so good, I pushed my love inside  
She gave it up when I nutted, she sucked it up  
I said what about Trev she said "Daddy, he's off as fuck";

[Chorus]