## Kool Keith, Stop Rappin

[Kool Keith]

There's more whack shit than a lil' bit

Motherfuckin football players tryin to rhyme

Basketball niggaz, fuck the rap game, don't waste your time

Stay off the court, get off the fuckin football field My rap shit is real, ABC News got you gassed up

Fucked up from the mouth up

Pushin assets, Bentleys and houses

Take off your jerseys, grab the mics

Shut the fuck up, flow for flow

Show for show, bitch go for go

Them everyday motherfuckers you listen to, won't help you

when motherfuckers rippin you, from asscrack to ankles

When I'm dissin you, hold the toilet bowl I'm pissin too

Make your white Persian rugs turn yellow - HELLO!!!! You fucked up with a commercial-ass nigga, soft as Jello

You motherfuckers head back to gas, somethin more mellow

Shit on your telephones and change your zip code zones

Reptile alien motherfuckers, gorillas comin toward me

I shit on you clones, and defecate twice in your ice cream cones

Let a Mexican tell you

Why did you try to embarass yourself and rap against, Kool Keith homes?

Take your basketballs and stick it up your ASS

Take your footballs and stick it up yo' ASS

I battle 27 teams, all the way to New York for 5 hours first class

Give your whack-ass friends a enema

Your girlfriends witness my shit, with a buddy pass

I concentrate, break down motherfuckers fast

G-string niggaz, cover your ass

Dumb ass bitches be guiet - my boyfriend's all that

He's 245 pounds worth of muscle, he can rap fast

Happy New Year bitch! Kiss my ASS

You know the kid, I'm Bill BLASS

Fuck around, you got the GAS

All you motherfuckers comin out here for the awards and shit

Fuckin go back home