



The coolest nigga what

(Hook Two - Lupe Fiasco)

Lord please have sympathy  
And forgive my Cool Young History  
As the coolest nigga what  
The coolest nigga what  
The coolest nigga what  
The coolest nigga what

(Verse Two - Lupe Fiasco)

And so began our reign  
The Trinity, her and I came  
No weather man could ever stand where her and I can \*\*Hurricane\*\*  
Hella hard, umbrella whatever, put plywood over Pella pains  
And pray to God that the flood subside  
'Cause you gonna need a sub 'til he does reply  
And not one of Jared's, you think it's all errant  
And everything's ivory, another supply  
That means anotha July inside my endless summer  
That was just the eye of the Unger  
Felix, 'cause he is the cleanest  
Amongst the younger outstanding achieving up-and-comers  
The ones that had deadbeat daddies and well-to-do mommas  
But not well enough to keep 'em from us  
The ones that were fightin' in class who might not pass  
Rap record pressured the lab, had a life not fast  
&quot;Can you feel it? Can you feel it?&quot; That's what I got asked  
&quot;Do I love her? Do I love her?&quot; Said, &quot;I don't know&quot;  
Streets got my heart, Game got my soul  
One times when sunshine would never hurt your soul  
To a cryin' dishonored baby momma  
Who's a momma to her daughter that I had fathered from afar  
My new lady gave me a Mercedes and a necklace with a solid gold key like the starter of a car  
The opener of a door, or two pounds of raw  
You gave me a baby, but what about lately?  
Then ha ha ha ha ha ha right up in her face  
G there's more fish in the sea  
I'm on my mission to be

(Hook One - Lupe Fiasco)

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(Outro - Lupe Fiasco)

Come, these are the tales of The Cool  
Guaranteed to go and make you fail from your school  
And seek unholy grails like a fool  
And hang with the players of the pool  
Fast talkin' all the hustle  
No Heaven up above you

No Hell underneath ye  
And no one will receive thee  
So shed no tear when we're not here  
And keep your faith as we chase The Cool