

# Kool Keith, Acting Hard

[Kool Keith: voice lowered]

Report to the Commi\$\$ion, yeah!

The motherfucker's in the house

Black mask... knahmsayin long coat... trench~!

Bitch rapper female rapper or male rapper I don't give a fuck

[vocal sample:]

Far as gangsta rappers man I'm not feelin that

It's hard for me to turn around and feel anybody that front like they a gangsta

Y'know I y'know I put some unnecessary work out there

From 69 all the way to 85 a little past that

Y'knahmean so it be hard for some guy to come in the 80's

talkin 'bout he a gangsta, they all need to turn around and come together

and quit actin like lil' ol' broads

Act like lil' ol' broads and shit like this here, and leave all this stuff alone

If you gon' make music, y'know c'mon, bring it on home

Y'know when a nigga turn around advocatin all that

Y'know kinda shit like they so hard and shit

It makes a real soldier know man that you nothin but a whore

[Keith: voice lowered]

Whore, I got the Halloween streets

I can deal with the toughy rought niggaz, actin like they own these streets

Spittin on gay producer tracks

Everybody's fans all shrimp

Niggaz, dress hard and act grimy

but they rap on top of Vagisil cream beats

I refuse to get on yo' shit

Pull my pants down, and shit on whatever you spit

I love the agony, you fucked up! With the dragon B

Tail fifteen feet long, fuckin with dragon B

like Spot under the stairs, blowin fire at Herman

Aunt Lily makin peach cobby

Watch Dennis Roddy rebound over the green gobby

Fryin people with Mazola corn oil is my hobby

Fuck females rappin rugged with hair on they face

Chicks need Cortizone 7 motherfucker you ain't fly

but your stomach is sloppy, I'm in the streets catchin sales

Out the ass they call me Shoppy McGroppy the best hip-hoppy

Fuck your shoes and your socky, dinner table reserved

Appointment to eat I cancel my order

Pickin in your nose you wipin on it with the skillet you fuckin creep

Ugly bitch with an elephant booty

Thought she proolly knew me

[vocal sample:]

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[Keith: lowered]

Spend the winter workin out with Milwaukee, let me call Bry-an

Turn off the faucets, let me talk to your girl, with dry hands

I'm more fascinatin than 600 live bands

I don't want your Viper I'm searchin on the web over, Pontiac demands

When you perform only I see three hands  
You make four to add to the collection, I ship rappers  
Ground transport, wrong place, here your zip code correction  
Fuck your selection... BITCH~!