

# Kool Keith, Big Frank

Yeah, two-thousand-two  
I don't hear you no more  
The K-double-O-L, the K-E-I-T-H  
Check it out

I trust talent, whattup Flex, JoJo and K-Ci put me on next  
Eighteen times let my record play like Dr. Dre and Jay-Z  
All man headline like Beenie Man; work it out this time - don't bother  
Make hits like "Planet Rock"; Bambataa  
Dance floor stiff beat break your jaw  
I cancelled the Limp Bizkit tour  
Let your braids and afro grow more  
One year I hear about you, next year I don't hear about you no more  
Got people in Oakland, Bronx Lebanon to Fillmore  
Carry updated trunk funk  
That stuff you program is for punks  
I can't lay up big shots gotta pay up move in the penthouse way up  
(Way up, way up..)

Big Frank drivin - leanin to the side  
Side, side, sa-sa-side, side  
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Brother move your feet, don't front on my funk shit  
Jealous cats like you should jump ship  
Right from my left nut like a vice grip  
Cognac take a sip you look burnt out  
I don't like the two-way pager stickin out my hip  
No time for voicemail  
I bring heat in the city on Amtrak and monorail  
Why you makin tracks like L.A. Reid and Babyface?  
How that gin and tonic taste?  
Korg adapter, Yamaha in the suitcase  
Just dance, don't look and nobody two-faced  
Brown man, all head like Tupac  
Cadillac frost blue, yellow convertible rag top  
Girls enter the club with Lonnie Rich  
Chevrolet Impala green SS on dubs  
Don't front on me one bit I pull ladies out of fly cars with love

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Walk around for the playin captain of rap skills  
Eatin, big smoke comin out of my Ampex reels  
Sit in the back of your Escalade, tell me how my bass feels  
From Big Nixons down to the beta  
George in New Orleans rattle your dashboards  
Bounce strippers around sounds echo from New York to Decatur  
Exhaust pipes, white kid drivin a limo I'll see you later  
Leather boots or gator  
Turn your head hater  
Lockerroom packed like the Los Angeles Raiders

We the real eliminators, we come down on diamond elevators

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