

# Kool Keith, Jewelry Shine

[Kool Keith]

I murder raps perhaps you come and get on  
serious to spit on, flow on, double tracks and go on  
Switch up the beat, practice tactics girls who bore me  
Throw the booth hit the mattress, nigga you lack this  
Fakin jacks like an actress  
The more the time orgy, the more the rhyme'll be  
off the hook you shook tours and shows to book  
We gettin live tonight, shut down Jive tonight  
Move like planes in flight, lyrics are built and tight  
Changin four lanes again, fools get tamed again  
Clothes the right position, asked my name again  
P.I. flossy, why would you talk G  
Crowds'll hawk me, women support me  
Danger deadly, she make it clap B

[Chorus]

Na na, na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
(Do you wanna spend some time?)  
Na na, na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
(Let your jewelry shine)

[Kool Keith]

Girl turn around, let me peak at your thong  
Table dance around - five dollars a song  
Booty shorts is on, buttcheeks is warm  
Pros move and perform, double back to the back  
Let me touch your cat, supermodels'll cum  
Chillin back with the hoodrats, single to broke  
Give 'em out cause it's like that, throw 'em a stack  
Opportunity smack, boss game you lack  
Big girls and poles, flip steady like an acrobat  
Rotate and shake around, bring small hate around  
Bubble with funk quick, three thousand data sound  
Floss your campaign, your man with champagne  
Nothin to do, catch the freak spot when it rain  
Get out the lane bro, it's still the same yo

[Chorus]

Na na, na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
(Do you wanna spend some time?)  
Na na, na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
(You gotta let your jewelry shine)

[Kool Keith]

First reverse, my mink long with my coat on  
My song playin, my CD pump that I wrote on  
Feather in weight, my sneakers light when I float on  
Takin my glasses off, butts around are soft  
I come around people peak, but scared to cough  
One major label like you cryin, you wanna get off  
My closet pack, rappin for a stack with more  
with Puffy and Jennifer cookouts, ridin along  
On top of my building, midtown, playin some golf  
6:30 with state, on phone, with Gorbachev  
Mafia contracts, gettin rappers knocked off

Takin pictures with Michael Jackson and the 7 Dwarfs  
[repeat "dwarfs"]

[Chorus]

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Na na, na-na na na na  
(Let your jewelry shine)  
Na na, na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
(Do you wanna spend some time?)  
Na na, na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
Na na, na-na na na na  
(You gotta let your jewelry shine)