

# Chiddy Freestyle

## Chiddy Bang

(Intro) Can I rock to this rhyme?  
You're not on my mind  
They say we blowin' up  
Don't jump on a mine  
I once had a time  
To the world I was blind  
Now I see everything  
Through these contacts of mine  
I'm at the office yeah  
I does it again  
I touch it, it wins  
That why the label buzzin' me in, uh  
Tell my momma I won't stop 'til I'm signed  
I'm hot with the rhyme  
You Megatron, I'm Optimus Prime  
I'm locked in to line  
I'm just waiting for my turn  
Still fresh to death  
So this paper I gotta earn  
I ain't Stern  
David commision me for athleticism  
The prototype on the mic  
Just check my mechanism  
And they ask how you make the world feel it?  
I say it's DNA, It's just in my double helix  
Controversey sells,  
Controversey sells  
And I'ma take this nine  
shoot the President and bail uh  
Not Barack, though I love ya  
You in a lower weight class  
I'm above ya  
Can I get this?  
Guarantee I spit this  
Hand on the stand  
I guarantee you should witness, yeah  
The boy back like retro  
I want my car to have lights like Esco  
I'm in a class, in the corner

I'm special  
The flow's magic, magic, presto  
I take off before, and I break off  
Perfect attendance  
I'm never taking days off  
And while I put in work  
they getting a lay off  
And this is based off  
Flow  
I'm feelin like I'm near cash  
On drive, so I steer fast  
Don't they feel my impact like a deer crash?  
Promised auntie  
If I win, shes right  
Make the rain go away  
Like a windshield wipe  
I'm right, I'm wrong  
I'm everything above  
A big enough heart  
To give a hater a hug  
Shootin' off  
Whether it's grenades or a slug  
Still bees, honey bees, designated by buzz  
What?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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