

# Chino XL

## Chino XL

(Chorus)

you know, how I always do, Chino XL,  
with the skills thats tried and true, Chino XL  
after all that I been through, Chino XL,  
Violate me, I'll murder you, Chino XL(Verse 1)  
These rappers don't want it with big Chino XL  
I'll kick em in there necks and watch their bruised jaw swell  
But all hail the last verbal murderer left, I'm certain death  
Refer to me as less, but do it under their breath  
Cause I be hearin the theft in they rhymes that they said  
But when I see em they bowin down like they bout to give me head  
I'm upset, yo lets get it on,  
Birds fly upside down over ya head, cause you ain't worth shittin on  
Hard you on the radio, what would I change  
The station when its on, I call the DJ and complain  
Its a shame, your recording all wrong  
You made a 3 minute song, thats 3 minutes too long  
Got flex droppin a bomb for the king of metaphors  
Remember they ain't stop makin guns after they made yours  
Y'all shittin in y'all's drawers, wonderin if I'ma diss 'em listen  
My rhymes tight when I piss it be whistlin  
Your decision that testin my expertism in combat,  
I'll expose that your not real like the "Blair Witch Project"  
As far as that album you dropped, I ain't feelin it  
I wouldn't buy your record if it had a hundred dollar bill in it..  
I'm killin it(Chorus)(Verse 2)  
Scream what the chorus is at live performances  
I be so high I be mistaking the whole front row for stewardesses  
I proved who the rawest is as time passes  
And fuck smoking weed, I'm smokin Bob Marley's ashes  
Let me introduce you to that yellow nigga illin,  
Breakin sky scraper rappers down to they tenement buildings  
Not respecting opinions or feelings, stop crying like women  
You know you non-violent as Martin Luther King's sittings  
Head spinnin, lieutenant, menace, don't listen  
But me knee deep in the blood of your crew and your children  
Your neck stiffens, forget rifting, when you see me  
None of my gunshots are sound effect CD's  
Emcee's talkin bout how they spit, and they shit

I do every bodily function on a nigga when I rip  
My format pushes your entire crew into the floor mat  
You'll be needin pet cemetery to try and bring ya dogs back(Chorus)(Verse 3)  
Still floss on the daily, out of the ordinary  
Surviving drunk driving with Halle Berry  
The wildest of any emcees, I'm hostile and irresponsible,  
The ill tonsil Chino XL the stench of God's nostril  
Collosal with the gothic, gospel goodwill,  
Win awards and thank XL for making all things possible,  
Philosophical thug till I stop breathin,  
I'm so ahead of my time, my parents still are in diapers and teething  
Jesus' tears couldn't dampin me, horses can barely trample me  
You bit me so hard, why ain't you just sample me  
Chino XL's the wrong one to violate, primate  
I don't even speak english, I speak hate  
I cheat fate and move death closer, Derek Barbosa  
I beat Macy Gray to death with Erykah Badu's poster  
The new chocha that I hit on top of Luke's sofa  
I'm her new owner, shes pickin me up in Huge's rover,  
Chino dissed me, rappers whine,  
To disrespect you, I would had to have respect for you at one time,  
I never did, and don't care, so come up on air  
Put your money where your mouth is, make my crotch a millionaire  
Air fair, exotic vacations,  
Bought my mom so many minks animal activist plot my assasination  
I'm rockin from aggravation, shit on any compilation  
Amazin with rhymes wrote while the president was Ronald Reagan(Chorus) - repeat 2X

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>