## **Thousands**

## **Chino XL**

Intro:dismal sketches of...jersey trife shitHook: Fire and brimstone is our life's stage So we pack enough heat that we could melt the next iceage A rich nigga is still a nigga, just harder to fade (why?) There's thousands of ways to get payed (x5)Verse 1: I'm that type of rapper that'll take a half an hour in advance (and do the hustle) and I don't mean that 70's dance The king of punch lines, I do what I gotta for my backroll Slicing yayo with powder with my bass latter gettin' dasterly for salary Fiends dream of stabbing me, bo diggity is never snagging me Chino equality for the high or low black son I'm betting on that Seeking universal mastery Should I put platrum plaques on my wall like a latin art gallery Ol'dirty should of fucked maria, my rap the barbed wire fences Ancestors egyptian princes, showing you a view to a kill Giving you fatal glimpses, stacking papes like there's 10 of me Your hootie's an obsenity, corporate at the pope But shooting bullets with no memoryHook: "i gotta get mine, I gotta get cash"Verse 2: I need that cream split and I've seen Enough cowboy movies to know a white man's hand shake don't mean shit So back in 9-5 I said "fuck a 9 to 5" I ain't john travolta Gun in holster, man stayin' alive, from new jerz to cali Get my swerve, servin' silence, ultra violence A lot of islands, avoiding niggas that's spineless I got the lay, who's beefing this kid heartless Harry reasons vary, shot him at the vally Took the jag keys from the valay, robert shalay Top down drove away, pumpin' hip hop hooray I'm so full of shame, it's awful strange Local crew conplain I'm spitting out more keys than an opera sings vocal range Fuck playin' ceelo, half latino, chino exquistness, the streets bizness Never personal, shorties still in monteros for deneros Way past the current few, violate mine and get done like al sharps perms do My rents due, gotta make that revenue You dodge bullets like bobby brown on my avenue Yellow nigga with an attitude, tommy hilfigure booster too From the morph of the martinees bitches from catholic school Uptown they call my parabal, crack ho selling genitals

Trading they souls for salindriacal capsals

My products is unhabitable, please don't feed the animals

(why?) new jeru is a fuckin' zooHookVerse 3:

For my peoples that's making rap fans

Downin' niggas with credit card scams,jackin' strickly toyota land

Cruisers making moves in large proportions

Dressing like white boys, sticking up norstoms

I done seen niggas taht go from college graduations

To illegal cannibus connection with jamacians

Hooked up with asians for motor-rola flip phone activating chips

Selli

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