All The Chickens

Cam'ron

When I come through
When I drive through
When I, when I, when I, yo, yo
I'm that one cat that the hood be lovin'
They way I floss, y'all chickens should be cluckin'
One bird chirp, got blunt wit me
She work up at Star buck, front on me
I said, "Chill baby girl, you a real dirty chick
Fucked up bad, real, real, thirsty chick
You just chop, called you karate chick
Fuck with me, I make you somebody, bitch"
Like your sister, she was just a crack chick
Now heads turn, yo, yo who that bitch?
Like Cam is a son of a bitch
That'll tell a girl, "Ma, wash under your tits"
But I got a girl, we all call her Licka
'Cause she drink liquor, let another girl lick her
If you licky, licky, we all could play
But I don't eat nothing that can walk away, killa
When I come through
When I drive through
When my jewels shine
All the chickens go, all the chickens go, all the chickens go
Now, if you been to the hood, you dealt with a chicken before
And you know that they different than whores
Same rules, never put your dick in 'em raw
But a chicken, you can have out, pitchin' 'em raw
'Cause she listen, been through it, did it before
But you gotta watch 'em close 'cause they blab they mouth
Never punch 'em in they face, just slap they mouth
Then fuck her 'til she cluck her whole basket out
Send her home with her ass ripped out and her back hurtin'
She wanna act like she don't know why her back hurtin'
Cab fare no, hope your train pass workin'
Hope you got a metro card or a token
They all love sayin', "If you lickin', you stickin'"
But just 'cause I eat chicken don't mean I eat chickens
And they love when I don't stop, keep diggin'
Make 'em wanna cluck more, make 'em wanna fuck more

Killa
What
When I come through
When I drive through
When my jewels shine
All the chickens, all the chickens, all the chickens
Ayyo, one time came through, grabbed me a chicken
Took L advice, slap me a chicken
But my girl don't need no type of brains
Just get down, give me some type of brains
And I'm never gonna have no damn wife to claim
But if your head right, I might ice your chain
It's the shame how y'all chicks admire the jewels
Niggas wearin' white gold, y'all inspired them fools
But I'ma tell you chicks once
Only thing you gon' get from Juelz is dick and some big blunts
And if you don't smoke, guess it's just dick
But don't worry, baby, it's about this thick
When I come through
Yo, it's like, you know
If my watch is 50,000
My chain is 45,000
My pinky ring is 25,000
The year of my car match the year that it is
What you expect a chicken to fuckin' do?
Y'all doin' the right thing ma, keep cluckin'
'Cause I'ma keep shinin', keep cluckin'
When I come through
When I drive through

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