

# Chicken Hawk

Betty Hutton

Quietly I stalk niggas, call me the Chicken Hawk  
Approach with my gun in a 2 one one  
As I sickum, lay my victum, may I lickum  
All action stop nobody move no pop  
As I reck shop red alert make yo blood squirt  
When I work in the brownies and the high top chucks to do dirt  
Keep it sound, put it down my way  
Protected by an AK, as I search for my pray  
Through the ghetto, hit the peddle every corner I'm torning  
Look for the money the kilos and the gallons of shermin' nigga  
Till we meet I stash my heat, 'neath in my baggage  
Do damage nasty as a savage, lookin' for the cabbage  
Its own 20 grand I spot a bird in hand  
As I spread my wing spand I swoop ready to land  
Gotta get heem hit the spot grab the sacka nd I shake it blessed  
With the game to make it bus its easier to take it, nigga  
I'm a chicken hawk huntin' for a chicken  
Stickin', my hit to ya brain with the cane, nigga  
I'm a chicken hawk huntin' for a chicken  
Stickin', my hit to ya brain with the cane, nigga  
Don't make me kill everybody on this motherfucker  
On a late night, creep the hawk soars on a mission  
Mashin' through the hood nerd this nigga had the chickens  
36 zones in each sack to be exact  
Got 50 G's or more in street value worth of crack  
As he put it down out of control with the cavey  
Got Benzos on the grass twistin' front and back Cadeys  
Capacino sted of coffe moet, no more rossie Rolex diamonds  
All glossy, glossy Mr. Flossy  
Sewed up the block keys to double up rock  
I gotta lick heem nigga want know heen when I get heem me  
Shoot strate never hesitate fools co-operate  
Or I dagun tagum body bagum with my magnum  
Heat in yo' chest how we do it in the west  
I gaffle up yo' dope and fly back to my nest  
I stalk hit up in chalk all over the sidewalk  
It's Mack 10 foe life better know as the chicken hawk  
Allo  
Yeah nigga, I got yo bitch, so take all the chicks you got

And put 'em in a dumpster behind the  
[Incomprehensible] or I killin' this motherfucker  
Fuck this nigga don't give any shit  
Bitch shut the fuck up right now  
On a midnight flight the hawk glides through the breeze  
Pull my wings at ease as I lands in the palm trees  
Overlook my lick, set my scope like a sniper  
Hawk the bitch piper, be alarmed foe the type a fool  
That ah hoo ride when he doo ride  
I came ruff out the box Inglewood school of hard nots, nigga  
A gaffle dick is all I ever gave a hoe  
Where peneltons not a cape, so I can't save a hoe  
Mack 10 just stepped off the 'Planet of the Apes'  
Foe the money and dope, I never rapes I duck tapes  
Bitches I mackum down, flagum down they pull over  
Fill lucky as a fowe leaf, clover in a Range Rover  
They never know its the hawk his self  
My eyes reder than red with St. Ides on my breff  
I draw down all this licken got me nervous so I'm twitchin'  
Bitch two to the dome or take me to yo nigga chickens  
I'm a chicken hawk huntin' for a chicken  
Stickin', my hit to ya brain with the cane, nigga  
I'm a chicken hawk huntin' for a chicken  
Stickin', my hit to ya brain with the cane, nigga  
Foe life  
Hello?  
Oh I see you Mr. Funny Man  
Aw motherfuckin'  
Yeah you're the kind of nigga that  
[Incomprehensible] with your bitch  
Well listen to this motherfucker

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>