

# Anything (feat. DJ Romes)

Chino XL

[Hook]

Long, long, long look away

Long, long, long look away

I don't owe you anything

I don't owe you anything

Long, long, long look away

Long, long, long look away

I don't owe you anything

I don't owe you anything[Verse 1]

Yo

Locked in a hospital, a dead nurse with big tits and slit wrists

Tried to administer me pills but I resist

I'm dangerous as crocodiles out of tanks

You don't need my DNA strands to recognize my killer traits

I lost my mind, I'm haunted by the words that I've invented

To the point, they're feeding me glasses of Nyquil with my dinner

I associate the infliction of pain with pleasure

Frequently insult my neighbors wearing blood stained leathers

People that never visit insist that I owe them shit

I'm repeatedly taking Rohypnol and praying I don't exist

Damn near wanna throw a party off exhilaration

That I get from squeezing the life out of a human body shaking

I'm a happening waiting to accident, blessed sacrament

Festering blasphemist, transient arrogant acrobat

Riding camelbacks under circus tents, nervous off Percocets

Possessed laughs till I'm at Bernie Mac's funeral services[Hook][Verse 2]

You've got mental problems, I'm sure

It's just that mine is greater

At least you have honor to live in the time I put ink to paper

Over 10, 000 hours of labor, limitless

An undeniable perfectionist that plagues the souls of lyricists

Hand me a scalpel I'll scribble scribes on your face

I make people run, that's why they call it the human race

XL campaign, don't owe you a damn thang

Tear a turtles head off, drink blood out of shells like canteens

I can't scream, I got the metal machines ready

Forever holding my piece like I'm not objecting at a wedding

Was manufactured in Heaven to be a horrid tourist

Placed specifically on Earth, quantum leaps over other artists

Dirty my name, the seeds of discontent were planted  
That's grounds for murder, I'm stoned, you took me for granted  
Damn it, you think I owe you something, get it in blood  
Rick James last words, "Chino's verse is a hell of a drug"[Hook][Verse 3]  
(Get me out of here)  
I just needed some time to get my mind right  
Then it's back to these bitches yelling "Go Daddy" like the website  
Run away don't cross me  
You won't be able to walk through your house without tripping over some dead offspring  
I'm getting stressed by the government  
Don't even write my name down unless it has "Paid To The Order" in front of it  
Budgeted, trying to feed your family is real  
Gas prices looking bigger than the numbers on Adele's bathroom scale  
My skills internal and running wild  
I could eat a Rubix Cube and shit it out completely solved  
I vowed my foundation is built with brick and mortar  
Destroying peers like a tsunami tearing through a harbor  
Consistently ill, but still industry overlook me  
Officially, something is fisher than mermaid pussy  
I hate you with a perfect hate and nothing less  
Last seven words:  
The best ever from the best yet[Hook]

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