

Chain Swang

Goodie Mob

[Gipp]

Yup, yup, yeah.. uhh..

Yeah..All night like a corner store, twenty-four seven

Hood hanger; we gets hot like a wok

in the Chinese kitchen, switchin up on my shoe wear

How we get down, we blew down, nigga big bank style

Sit and chill a while, wait a minute yo we blows big nigga

Sip on bottles with funny names, holla holla

Deep in this thang, keep it simple and plain

and watch my chain hang, watch my chain hang[Cee-Lo]

Listen here -- I got a book that you should read

It's about me, and I suggest that to any nigga who doubt me

it will correct you, affect you, it will make shit clear

Now switch to the next nigga with that bullshit here

Keep readin -- it will also say

that if you, disrespect, anything up in this way

that will guaran-tay an awesome array of gunplay, okay?

This is Carlito's Way, all day[T-Mo]

Shake it shake it shake it shake it hang out all night

and don't stop until the DJ quit spinnin what's right

Everybody sweatin gettin closer and closer, be shoulder to shoulder

Bouncin, bouncin, we tipsy, danceflo' is slippery

But we groovin, keepin this bitch movin

Provin, we bang in this game watch my chain hang[Khujo]

Back and forth, back, and forth

?? style, whatchu know bout ridin out

from the Kroger parking lot to the Paramount

and Birmingham then back, punk is spittin his jack

When the leaves turn ur-ange, and you see your breath

uhh, fifteen eleven colossal

I'm weighing in at a Knighton

If you don't know nuthin else

believe that it is some ol' real niggazChorus: Cee-Lo (repeat 2X)Whether you slang 'caine, or you gang-bang

or work a nine to five, just tryin to maintain, mayne

Do your thang, mayne, it's all the same, mayne

and let your chain swang, and let your chain hang[T-Mo]

Lyric assassin while mashin they blastin come fast and

scatter from every rational imaginal

International region, under my seeds and, over these airwaves

Manipulate the rhyme with my mind so it's good to grind
through your speaker, this one's a keeper
Like Ebenezer, it was his decision, to live his life
through a tunnel vision, followed by the reaper
who knows your past deeper, don't let him creep ya, from behind[Khujo]
Before I was rudely interrupted, house fallin down
but we straight, you should save yourself ??
It's rainin suckers cause they greed sickens me
Poverty stricken, hand pickin, in the corner cleansin
Lights out poor, slip and you nails hell
Everythang for sale, be eat with they plastic
Let's enhance it, I'll be good til Saturday
Thick volume gravity[Gipp]
We bout to mix and mingle, meet a match for the next single
Money stashed away in jars like Pringles
Keep it hard for the Tunnel, we make it bump
for the 5 5 nina skull-cap boot-wearin renegade motherfuckers
Throw yo' hands up, you give it up we give it back
Yo, this is how we act when it's packed from the back
Lady don't snatch, let my chain hang
Everythang is everythang boo[Cee-Lo]
Behold, the stolen soul, the ancient scroll
The game of control, roll the Swisher swoll
Open the gate away, lay to lay, I getcha gotcha greaterly
Even when you hate me, you educate me
So try to trill, I will take ya to the battlefield
Crack your motherfuckin, windshield you better yield
cause I got the right of way, night or day, alright okay
This is Carlito's WayChorus 2X

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