

# Know Your Chicken

## Cibo Matto

16 years ago, one day I was walking down the street  
I was cruising in Brooklyn, you know what I mean  
Something was cooking but wasn't yet a chicken  
There was a man selling chicks in a box  
He said, "2 for 1, but 3 for 2"  
I said, "That's not bad, here's money for you"  
One was a magenta, the other was a blue  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken  
One day, the blue one went away  
The other grew up fuckin' well  
She was noisy every night, I had always chicken-bite  
Then I met a lover, one night she made me dinner  
Licking finger, I wondered, "Where she got the chicken?"  
Then I met a lover, one night she made me dinner  
Licking finger, I wondered, "Where she got the chicken?"  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
Spare the rod and spoil the chick  
Before you go and shit that brick  
Spare the rod and spoil the chick  
Before you go and shit that brick  
Spare the rod and spoil the chick  
Before you go and shit that brick  
Spare the rod and spoil the chick  
Before you go and shit that brick  
I got my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I got my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I got my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I got my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
She went to college to study anatomy  
I followed her father's butchery  
We got two babies, is it cool?  
One was a Magenta, the other was a Blue  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken  
I know my chicken, you got to know your chicken

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