# 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 chickenThere 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 blueI 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 chickenOne day, the blue one went away
The other grew up fuckin' well
She was noisy every night, I had always chicken-biteThen 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 chickenSpare 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 brickSpare 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 brickI 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 chickenShe 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 BlueI 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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