

# Chicken Hawk II

## Mack 10

The record you about to hear is basically true  
The names have been changed to protect the guiltySome breathe gangsta shit  
We dream of gangsta shit  
Some breathe gangsta shit  
We dream of gangsta shitI hit licks nigga lead the hood in strong arm  
'Bout to get more chickens than Foster Farms  
Now give it up or die this a mothafuckin' jack  
Hustlas guard yo sack the chicken hawk is backImpatiently waiting out of hunger  
My instinct to kill got stronger, my wingspan's longer  
My guns loaded up and before you know what hit you  
I jump off the wire swoop and then I get youAnd fuck a tussle bitch 'cause all I do is shoot  
Put lead in ya dome take ya sack and ya loot  
With a .44 revolver so my strap ain't a jammer  
I want pure Peruvian no cuttin' Arm & HammerGotta take what I need that's how the ball bounces  
Now decide if you go die over thirty six ounces  
Before I go make sure no cameras in the vents  
Pull a feather from my tail and dust off my claw prints, niggaYou knew that I was dangerous  
When ya took it, look it  
The Chicken Hawk 2 is after you  
You knew that I was dangerous  
When ya took it, look it  
The Chicken Hawk 2 is after youIn search of super chicken  
Have you seen him?  
In search of super chicken  
Have you seen him?  
In search of super chicken  
Have you seen him?  
In search of super chickenYo girl gave me the cock but now she holla rape  
So I take her to my nest and wrap her with the duct tape  
Pull my heat out squeeze and make these Teflons melt her  
And watch blood drip all down the walls like Heltah SkeltahTake flight over the woods to drop the body  
And hit a lake to rinse off 'cause my feathers all spotty  
I stalk once again caught my prey by surprise  
Look in his eyes if he lies he dies before sunriseWhere the work at fool the jack is on  
You feel the wrath of the chrome, kick in or get your noodles blown  
So hurry the fuck up nigga take me to the safe  
It ain't no time to waste with this Magnum in ya faceMake one false move I swear the gunshots rang out  
First I'ma kill you then I'ma blow ya bitch brains out  
A hawks technicality is pecking for his salary

So keep the dope whoopin' while the Hawk'll keep swoopin' You knew that I was dangerous

When ya took it, look it

The Chicken Hawk 2 is after you

You knew that I was dangerous

When ya took it, look it

The Chicken Hawk 2 is after you In search of super chicken

Have you seen him?

In search of super chicken

Have you seen him?

In search of super chicken

Have you seen him?

In search of super chicken Mack Dime and that's one to grow on mothafuckas

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>