

The Shivers

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Yeah, dog, man, you know I'm sayin'
Fuck all you motherfuckers that wanna call the police on us and shit When we tryin' to get our motherfuckin'
loot, you know I'm sayin'?
(What, what?)
Fuck y'all
(What?)
You know I'm sayin'?
You can rap, you can sing, see it ain't no thing
'Cause every nigga in my click is first nigga to swing
Place the call, make you fall, we can break them all
'Cause every nigga we control, first nigga to roll
So fuck the shivers, the Chain Gang delivers
Kaboom, the whole room, the Platune, don't give a nigga what?
Your whole style got too much cut, nigga what?
Pick up your guns, now what the fuck
I get the fuck up, your truant lifestyle, let's rough
I'm even gon' be rich or poor, dead or handcuffed
Niggas bust, but miss and now the war is on
(Back)
And we gon' celebrate when you get murdered, deceased and gone
Retaliation is a must when you fuck with us
Tell me what was on your mind when you loaded your pistol up?
Was it some gangsta shit, that couldn't been it
(Nah, that ain't it, fuck)
'Cause you bust four shots and still missed, now dig this
Don't know your name but know your face
You made a mistake now you must be erased
Really though, I'm loc'ed, go, deranged, sick and insane
Drop rights, to start more fights than Mills Lane
So fuck the shivers, the Chain Gang delivers
Kaboom, the whole room, the Platune, don't give a nigga what?
Your whole style got too much cut, nigga what?
Pick up your guns, now what the fuck
Voluptuous vixen, wear my dime pair, watch it like Nixon
Niggas mad 'cause they can't put restrictions
They know we fixin' to put the Chain team in the mainstream
Cut the bad blood like gangrene, lyrical vaccine
Injected by this mind specimen, my Oestrogen
Make the best of men, guess again, I'm fresh in wind

Consumed by the date stem, tramps get amped
'Cause they can't cramp the camp, we leave 'em damp
Got them scared stiff like mannequins
Keep 'em panicing, then we vanishin' into the world at large
The Chain Gang Platune
Be the head niggas in charge
I serve to protect, self charge on police premises
Break bones as rug-be-snug, slugs being sold and printless
Stay spittin' at your divisions, hit your visions
Chain but automatic interest got taste for higher proof liquors
If it gets adventures, affective niggas, arrest resistance
Timper screamin' that deaf vast words, splintered without the whispers
Connects got prices for product, but Tune fathers vanish
Rock the cuts, now I control sonic voices like Aprovada
A thugs' mug shots' worth dollars
Holla, we strange drama killers, can't stop the
For pain is absolute vodka, Tre, confrontation watch man
For the progress of nation, yo, I'm eatin' through your concentrations
I'm comin' out combat and com Bows
Competition is a combination of combustion
Too valuable for commandin' nothin'
I continue cuttin' destruction's smokin' or choke eruptions
From California to Connecticut
I can hear the functions, continue the Lexus
[Incomprehensible] tell them [incomprehensible]Category code of the street, let's see the next day
The Cruddy Click clicks and classics k-kloaw
'Cause it's beef on the streets then kick, kick the cow
Catapult and critters kick 'em, quickers clap
Cookin' trio's like Crio, I'll split that ass that go show your crack
The killer cultural when I'm gun away to [incomprehensible]
Since you got murdered they left you
The bitches who said you deserved it
You can rap, you can sing, see it ain't no thing
'Cause every nigga in my click is first nigga to swing
Place the call, make you fall, we can break them all
'Cause every nigga we control, first nigga to roll
So fuck the shivers, the Chain Gang delivers
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Your whole style got too much cut, nigga what?
Pick up your guns, now what the fuck
Guess, who speak the truth?
I see the noose when the tongue get loose
Neck choke for the wrong shit you spoke
Took the wrong approach, invincible
With the writin' utensil, convincin' you

On instrumentals my moody mental, sets the tempo
Abdul of the mic but your flow
Slice and a dice a extra nice, a writer from the deathest cypher
Jersey believes 'em right, but Chain Gang with the sane slang
Crazy, deranged, strange, with a sharp aim
And shootin' range as deep as Danny maintain gets forfeited
When we show up to play the sport
Niggas show the military support and fight for what you brought up
Play to a good battle, battle and got grazed
In the heart of New Jersey, straight land of the crazed
Bad blood boils and picky goals will destroy you
Fans, straight hand me the jams to unemploy you
Yo, so you better keep it real right and tight
Or that spotlight might
Only last for one night, aight
You can rap, you can sing, see it ain't no thing
'Cause every nigga in my click is first nigga to swing
Place the call, make you fall, we can break them all
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