Chicken Head Convention (Skit)

Redman

Ah what up, y'all? Live, WFDS
At the fucked up Chicken Head Convention

Nationwide, Jones Beach, all the boroughs is representin'We got the big weaves, the big shoes, bad attitudes It's on an' poppin' out this motherfucka

Well, this is Nik D, hood broken to the end, tell a friend, biatch

An' we gon' check in with these here chickens Yo, shorty, excuse me, could you tell me your name?

I'm buggin' out, buggin' out, buggin' out, yo, wassup?

Oh, shorty, chill, see, understand, I'm just tryin' to interview

Damn, Yeah, no, nah, for real, doe, check it out, check it out

One second, tell me why they call you a chicken head? I understand niggaz be callin' me a motherfuckin' chicken head

'Cause I be goin' to the store wearin' that same grapefruit t-shirt

I slept in, diggin' up my ass, my nose an' the whole nine

[Incomprehensible] can kiss my chicken assI'ma go over here an' step to the next chicken head

Excuse me, shorty, right there, you, yeah, you, come here

Tell me, why are you at the Chicken Head Convention?

I mean, where you comin' from?Girl, let me tell you I just came from the mall

Boostin' my motherfuckin' ass off

Look at all I got here all in this bag

Mad, DKNY, Moskino, they got it all girl, they got it allYo, come on, bitch, you know I gotta go

Bring your motherfuckin' ass on, Nigga, your man, girl

Damn, Anyway, I'ma step on over here

To the Silver Jewelry booth, mad chicken heads over there

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/