

# Freestyle Rhymes (Bird Production) (1996) [HQ]

## Chino XL

"at a certain time you gotta cut the music  
Then you are doing him a disservice and you are doing you a disservice  
Alright? so let's keep it real...""bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 4x[chino xl]

Yeah, yeah"fuck that!"

Fuck out my face is your best bet  
Your career is george burns I can't believe you ain't dead yet  
I show more blind rage  
Than stevie wonder and ray charles wrestling in a steel cage  
("yo this nigga's crazy!")

I got an artist losing their limelight like mike bivins  
Bitches flipping their wigs like faith evans  
Reject my single I ain't mad at it  
Like o.j. getting married again, I'll takes another stab at it  
I'm tearing you out the frame like wedding pictures after divorce  
Petrol like you dropped the soap in the towel with luther vandross  
I'm porno like ads from calvin klein, believe me  
You ain't no rapper you just play one on the fuckin tv  
You on the road you goin gold that's what your label shoutin  
You couldn't outsell utfo's reunion album  
What could I say to get my point across?

Rap don't need that ass like large professor don't need main source"bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 4xI'm  
lethal -- I gets medieval with a blowtorch and pliers  
End your future before it starts like len bias  
Just slit your throat let chino xl be your oxygen  
I write more "esas"/essays than incarcerated mexicans  
Tap ass with speed like david geffen tapped keanu reeves  
Play superman get rhyme styles paralyzed like christopher reeves  
Billy bathgate flow, that could ca-st-arate cas-t-tro  
Ill as reagan's prostate for the tri-state when I let my, soul, glow!

That's what I'm on  
From prom date rape to the back break of gloria estefan  
I'm making moves like a stick pinnochio, no strings on me  
And go for broke like james brown dancing for alimony  
I talk shit all day and drink wine like a catholic priest  
("aiyyo nigga kick that freestyle about the punk police")

I give n.y.p.d. blues  
I shot magnum p.i. now I'm a cops current affair on the ten o'clock news  
Kidnapped hawaii five-o  
In 48 hours they called reggie hammond ace ventura made me laugh I let him go

Charlie's angels came with some police woman shit  
Johnny depp seen em on 21 jump street suckin robocop's dick  
Starsky and hutch gangbanged cagney without lacey  
Her lesbian lover fucked tj's hooker on new york undercover  
Call me l.a.p.d. cause I abuse my privledges  
Victorious to scrimmages, beat your black ass til it hemorrhages  
Vibe to my dark thoughts  
Rappers run from me, like they mark fuhrman at the million man march "bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" -->  
8xNiggaz got beef? come on let's set it off  
Talent like mine is rarely seen like handicaps havin intercourse  
Niggaz wanna floss in, celebrate, lyrically won't elevate, they flimsy  
I'm breakin out my shell like mork and mindy  
My style won, drop an album, you cherish it  
My name ring bells like girl scouts when they sellin shit  
Metaphors, fly out, for brothers who, puff the lye out  
Put your gun away, he'll shoot your eye out!  
I'm an artist and they starvin me  
They dangle me off the balcony like big red in the five heartbeats  
Respectin the streets is my first concern when I rock  
It's hot like bob marley's fingertips from reefer burns  
I ride syllables like white boys in mustangs  
Lyrics sharper than rza's gold front fangs  
You better call God if you wanna do me (freestyle)  
You know you gonna die like a black man in a horror movie "bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 12x

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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