

# Chill

## Blake Shelton

Yo, what you tell a muh'fucker with two black eyes?  
Nothin', you done already told his punk ass twice

D E R R T Y

(We back, we back, we back)

We all we got, yo, know I want y'all do? Yo  
Aiyo, stand at attention, raise your right arm, salute  
Roll the carpet out, watch all the Bloods, 'woot-woot'  
Watch the Crips loc' it up, we back, we got our focus up  
St. Lunatics, nigga know that, know that  
Supreme team, if we lose you open your minds  
Start readin' some things, we got it, holla at us, c'mon  
Easy with that murder, murder, murder, kill, kill  
We did that back when I was born Bill, Bill  
But I still do the knowledge, let me give you the math  
I rock a seven and a half for my seven and a half  
I be with Moses and Kane and Abel, puttin' in work  
I slap a nun, beat the reverend up, spit in his church  
My derryty niggaz come through, we turn the heat up in June  
We at the party mackin', even throw a bitch in the room

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