

Chi-City (feat. Kanye West)

Common

And you say Chi city, we don't stop naw we don't quit I rap with the passion of Christ, nigga cross me

Took it outta space and niggas thought they lost me

I'm back like a chiropract wit b-boy survival rap

This ain't '94 Joe we can't go back

The game need a makeover

My man retired, I'ma take over

Tell these halftime niggas break's over

I'm raw hustlers getcha bakin' soda

Too many rape the culture

Leave rappers with careers and their faith over

It's a war goin' on you can't fake bein' a soldier

In the basement listenin' to tapes of Ultramagnetic to the fact the Messiah's black

I turn the TV down we could take it higher than that

I wonder if these wack niggas realize they wack

And they the reason my people say they tired of rap

Inspired by black Muslims and Christian

Pushin' Cutlasses, dope, and other traditions

In the conditions of the city, the city,

Come on And you say Chi city, we don't stop naw we don't quit A black figure, in the middle of chaos and gun
fire

So many raps about rims, I'm surprised @#%\$ ain't become tires

On the street you turn code and then go screech

I tell 'em fuck 'em, like I do the police

The beast in runnin' rampant

I'm in between sheets tryna have sex that's tantric

But the getto, tryna make a get up stand up anthem

You spit hot garbage son of Sanford

What you rappin' for to get fame or get rich

I slap a nigga like you

And tell him Rick James bitch

Witcha Hollywood stories on porches

We poli hood stories on who became rich

And whatever light they hit, we wanna hit the same switch

You didn't know where to aim it, you still remain bitch

I'm forever puttin' words together

Some'll sever mothers from daughters and fathers from sons

The name Com has never been involved in Run

Unless it's DMC or runnin' these broads to bein' free

I'm hotta than the times, you hardly scary

Holdin' gats inside, you cats is Halle Berry
They ask me where hip hop is goin', a Chicagoan
Poetry's in motion like a picture now showin'
It's the city, the city y'all, the city, the city y'all
Come on

Songwriters

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ALTMAN III, TITUS GLOVER, KANYE OMARI WEST

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