Kings (feat. DJ Romes, Big Pun)

Chino XL

Why you rhymin like you killin' niggas
You ain't never feel a trigga
Screamin that you real but y'all still beginners
I make examples out you ample rappers
Smack you make you trample backwards
Catch you fallin' flat than strap you back in pampers
That's a sample just to let you know
Test me and invest in souls
Specially on some flesh meat, never left on skulls
No supposin' holding grudges you'll be holdin crutches
Motherfuckers blastin' me that's blasphamy, I'm old to roughage
Who's the toughest as rough as they come
I'll snuff 'em anyone of ya bluffin'
My name ain't Punisher for nothing
Keep huffin' and puffin', I blow your face in
When me and Seis and my ace in the hole lyrical assassin be Triple Seis and
Chasing popo outta puerto town
Loco til I part the ground
In my coffin, tossed in, to the lost and found
Down and deep beneath the weather in my leather jae
Six feet forever, half asleep Bronx niggas never die
The king
"The term Chino's Latin
But I got black soul
Flows I creates "Unforgettable" like Nat King Cole"
The king
"I'm the first Latin rapper to baffle your skull
Master the flow, niggas be swearin' I'm blacker than Cole
Like Nat King"Two of the illest that you've ever seen
True Puerto Rican kings
Big Pun in Heaven making angels sing
(The king)
Chino is still in the physical
Making your name ring
This collaboration is biblical, mythical, insane
Feeling the pain of any latin artist we brought change
Before the game was even called a game in the harshest rein
These two talented Tieno monsters maintain
Chino and Big Pun, a true lyricist dream

(The king)
Capital X, capital L
Slapping the veil over your grill
Slapping the world
I was found in a church well
Charred body smell going up your nostril
Burn myself with lit cigarettes
Practicing for fires in Hell
Still can't believe Christopher Rios is gone
I feel like beating these wack niggas to death with Big Punister's tombstone
Something sacred, pumping hatred, nothing shaken
Conversations how insatiable, villainous, untasteful impatient
Abrasive abusive like Gary Busey carry an uzi
Rubies and Kool G
Chewy and Goochie
Angry and moody
My life's a horror movie
Y'all don't move me, go 'head shoot me
Murder malicious, you sleep with fishes, slice ya to sushi
I would've thrown Fred Astaire down a flight of stairs
I'm ghetto as having a fly strip for a chandelier
Eeeeh
Then dying, better stand clear
I'm Will.i.am to Wyclef, had a dredded beginning career
So Shakira Shakira feel the fear of God
I spit it hard in the fog
Flow is odd, my mic's religious as a synagogue
There's a lot at risk
Open your lungs like Primatene Mist
Spit it numb my lips like I sniffed a ton of Vicks
I'm from a bottomless abyss
Where the white kid exist
Of a rifle that's fair
Shooting out cares till my hands is breaking off at the wrist
My hate is outta order
Slaughter, but visual as drag queen pictures of Oscar Dela HoyaThe king
"The term Chino's Latin
But I got black soul
Flows I creates "Unforgettable" like Nat King Cole" - 'No Complex' Chino XL
The king
"I'm the first Latin rapper to baffle your skull
Master the flow, niggas be swearin I'm blacker than coal/Cole
Like Nat King" - "Dream Shatter" - Big PunTwo of the illest that you've ever seen
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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