

# N.I.C.E.

## Chino XL

Now its Chino everything  
For the next three minutes plus you gotta  
Admit when Im rhymin' its nice, your heart is my piata  
My word play will astound  
I make your mom say wow ironically wow is the word mom upside down  
Tryin' to separate myself from my bizarre persona  
Like a rabid cadaver tryin' to stab his own organ donor  
I walked a kilometer, tried to be calm and not empty this liquid Molotov lava shot into your yarmulke  
Pardon my LAVA algorithm, stab a married coward laugh and Brad Childress slap his wisdom this isnt  
sadoomasochism  
Its a crass addiction and dastardly diction  
Have you tap out of submission  
A beast like Batista the Puerto Rican edition  
The script phenomenon  
With The Smith Corona typewriter  
the unabomber Ted Kaczynski wrote his manifesto on  
America better invest in its urban environment  
Or get demolished like them London riots  
Im pissing on Arizona immigration laws outside of my vehicle  
With Casey Anthonys severed head hanging from my rear view  
Im outta my mind that ancient from the cellar evil  
Being blind even Helen Kellers favorite color was chino  
Now its Chino everything  
I use a verse as a murder weapon word shreddin'  
Sometimes living in hells giving the best view of heaven  
Come witness my venomous threat Chino is deaths pet  
Born without a heart created straight from Satans chemistry set  
Will I ever be outshined, still remains to be seen  
"Till Im in a museum with a sign "remains to be seen"  
You watchin' a man thats standing at the crossroads  
not a poor soul whos flow is softer than them Glee episodes  
Youd think Im starvin' how hard Im charging the scenery beautifully how you figure that the Garden of Eden  
would be  
Problem with a nigga I say it to they face  
Fuck steps to perfection I am a staircase  
Pull Bill OReillys spine out  
You figure Im a overdose before you even get official word, Amy Winehouse  
Mind of weaponry from the times of the Byzantines you talking metaphysically but Chinos metal physically  
The epitome of infinity and validity of my divinity half animal activity only monster in captivity

Legitimately resurrect any gladiator from Sicily  
He wont pattern or manage to match my intensity mentally, Im N.I.C.E  
Now its Chino everything  
You could be this nice in your next life or somethin'  
Just die and follow the light thats white like that Oslo gunman  
You rhyme like a woman thats got whore ways  
Laughters the best medicine so your records then should cure AIDS  
To quote my mom Im a thick-skinned son of a bitch Id walk through rose bushes for the thorns whenever I  
itched  
Was captured and branded  
And vanquished in an ancient anguish  
Faced embraced evasive hatred and made it my based language  
The horror carver the angry  
phantasma  
spittin' sangre en tu cara  
leave your head sliced on a silver platter  
Maana manyaca I caca on your favorite Floca rapper  
Sick laughter witch crafter, this bastard is mastered  
Six pastors took masses to access  
The madness Monastic violence  
like Pontius Pilates bandits given Jesus back whippings and lashes  
Viva Latino when Chino do a show  
Theyll be nobody hustlin' outside of your local Home Depot  
Ridiculous flow perfected inside of my raps  
Greatness, a destination that you will not arrive at, never  
I hear the uncomfortable silence when I drop my verses  
Its agreed on by churches that Im the idol you can worship  
Brolic and hypnotical in public or in solitude  
Im liable to stomp and boggle the human mind to molecules  
Not bitter with a vendetta  
Just a mile ahead these non-spitters that are considered the fittest trend setters  
like Lucifer was my babysitter  
Til Im surrounded by every step daughter of Bruce Jenner  
Chino significant even when I just speak and brag  
My birth certificate is printed on a Puerto Rican flag

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>