

Cam'Ron ft. Juelz, All The Chickens

[chickens clucking in background]

All the chickens go cluck, cluck, cluck [repeats throughout song]

When I come through

All the chickens go cluck, cluck, cluck

When I drive through

All the chickens go cluck, when I

All the chickens go cluck, when I

All the chickens go cluck, when I, yo, yo

[Cam'ron]

I'm that one cat that the hood be lovin

They way I floss, y'all chickens, should be cluckin

One bird chirp, got blunt wit me

She work up at Starbuck, front on me

I said chill baby girl, you a real dirty chick

Fucked up bad, real, real, thirsty chick

You just chop, called you karate chick

Fuck with me, I make you somebody bitch

Like your sister, she was just a crack chick

Now heads turn, yo, yo who dat bitch?

Like Cam is a son of a bitch

That'll tell a girl, ma, wash under your tits

But I, got a girl, we all call her "Licka";

Cuz she drink liquor, let another girl lick her

If you licky, licky, we all could play

But I don't eat nothing that can walk away, Killa

[chickens clucking]

When I come through...

When I drive through...

Uh, one mo', when my jewelry shine...

All the chickens go, all the chickens go, all the chickens go...

[Juelz]

Now if you been to the hood, you dealt wit a chicken before

And you know that they different than whores

Same rules, never put your dick in 'em raw

But a chicken you could have out, pitchin 'em raw

Cuz she listen, been through it, did it before

But you gotta watch 'em close cuz they blab they mouth

Never punch 'em in they face just slap they mouth

Then fuck her til she cluck her whole basket out

Send her home wit her ass ripped out, and her back hurtin'

She wanna act like she don't know why her back hurtin'

Cab fare no, hope your train pass workin'

Hope you got a metro card or a token

They all love sayin if you lickin you stickin

But just cuz I eat chicken don't mean I eat chickens

And they love when I don't stop, keep diggin

Make 'em wanna cluck more, make 'em wanna fuck more

[chickens still clucking]

Uh, uh, Killa, uh, uh, what, uh

When I come through...

Oh, uh, what, uh, when I drive through...

Uh, uh, uh, when my jewels shine...

All the chickens, all the chickens, all the chickens

[Cam'ron]

Ayo one time came through, grabbed me a chicken

Took L advice, slap me a chicken

But my girl don't need no type of brains

Just get down, gimme some type of brains

And I'm never gonna have no damn wife to claim

But if your head right I might ice your chain

[Juelz]

It's a shame how y'all chicks admire the jewels

Niggas wearin white gold y'all inspired them fools

But I'ma tell you chicks once

Only thing you gon' get from Juelz is dick and some big blunts
And if you don't smoke guess it's just dick
But don't worry baby it's about this thick
[chickens continue]
Uh, when I come through...
Yo, it's like you know, if my watch is \$50,000...
My chain is \$45,000...
My pinky ring is \$25,000...
The year of my car, match the year that it is
What you expect a chicken to fuckin do?
Y'all doin the right thing ma keep cluckin
Cuz I'ma keep shinin, keep cluckin
Uh, when I come through...
When I drive through...
[cluck to the end]