

Chino XI, Bat Signals Up

[Chorus]

[Playalitical:]

Uhh... addin new [?] to my eye flicks
Put you in positions to pop with codfish
I won't take losses; I take faces
Got cases the size of Jimmy Dean sausage
The big fish in the pond that he got fish
Moby can't f**k with 'Litical, he'll get nauseous
Get cautious, watch as we ship boxes
You on my time now, switch watches
Switch places, expose all you dick faces
Add a pose playa because I went places
Y'all the type to mug me in the yard like a bunch of gay gnomes
Now I gotta break bones over payphones
Ridin with Chino on 14th and J-Tones
Daytonas and eight chrome
He said M-A where he rep but Jersey where he from
If you rhyme in his hometown they'll lock him in Greystone

[Chorus]

[Chino XL:]

Yo, Chino that fine young nigga that them ugly niggaz hate
I wanna whip they ass but I ain't scrapin up my Bapes
Gun in my waist, known for goin in the paint hard
Stop tryin to save "'Face" like you Brad Jordan's bodyguard
I don't give a damn if you a retard
Pop off and grab a bat and beat you, I'll you 'til you have amnesia
Beat you 'til you have a seizure
I'll beat you 'til you blind in both eyes
Drag you under the bleachers covered in human feces
f**k droppin sirens, drop a whole fire truck
I'm wired like when I first heard Kurupt bust
Listenin to "The Chronic" in New Jersey with my friends
Like ? I'm movin out to Cali dawg, I'm more like them (West coast!)
It was Ice-T that bought Chino that plane ticket
Sway & amp; Tech and them ese's expose my verbal sickness
Now I'm hood famous without too much promotion
But who else could record a mixtape and get God to host it over?

[Chorus]