Ice T, Fried Chicken

Off to the studio late night Time to cut another track It's gotta be hype Got my rhyme book in hand A blue loose leaf Anybody move on that They get loose teeth Evil's got the funky beat A stupid dope loop But the record's kind of old! (What we gonna do troop?) We gotta clean it up Cause it's so dope Tried the rubbing alcohol Even the lvory soap But no matter what we do The record keeps clickin' FUCK IT! Evil E, give me some of that Damn fried chicken!