Freestyle Rhymes

Chino XL

"At a certain time you gotta cut the music Then you are doing him a disservice and you are doing you a disservice Alright? So let's keep it real..." "Bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 4X [Chino XL] Yeah, yeah"Fuck that!" Fuck out my face is your best bet Your career is George Burns I can't believe you ain't dead yet I show more blind rage Than Stevie Wonder and Ray Charles wrestling in a steel cage ("Yo this nigga's crazy!") I got an artist losing their limelight like Mike Bivins Bitches flipping their wigs like Faith Evans Reject my single I ain't mad at it Like O.J. getting married again, I'll takes another stab at it I'm tearing you out the frame like wedding pictures after divorce Petrol like you dropped the soap in the towel with Luther Vandross I'm porno like ads from Calvin Klein, believe me You ain't no rapper you just play one on the fuckin TV You on the road you goin gold that's what your label shoutin You couldn't outsell UTFO's reunion album What could I say to get my point across? Rap don't need that ass like Large Professor don't need Main Source "Bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 4X I'm lethal -- I gets medieval with a blowtorch and pliers End your future before it starts like Len Bias Just slit your throat let Chino XL be your oxygen I write more "esas"/essays than incarcerated Mexicans Tap ass with Speed like David Geffen tapped Keanu Reeves Play Superman get rhyme styles paralyzed like Christopher Reeves Billy Bathgate flow, that could ca-st-arate Cas-t-tro Ill as Reagan's prostate for the tri-state when I let my, SOUL, GLOW! That's what I'm on From prom date rape to the back break of Gloria Estefan I'm making moves like a stick Pinnochio, no strings on me And go for broke like James Brown dancing for alimony I talk shit all day and drink wine like a catholic priest ("Aiyyo nigga kick that freestyle about the punk police") I give N.Y.P.D. Blues I shot Magnum P.I. now I'm a Cops Current Affair on the ten o'clock news Kidnapped Hawaii Five-O In 48 Hours they called Reggie Hammond Ace Ventura made me laugh I let him g 0 Charlie's Angels came with some police woman shit Johnny Depp seen em on 21 Jump Street suckin Robocop's dick Starsky and Hutch gangbanged Cagney without Lacey Her lesbian lover fucked TJ's Hooker on New York Undercover Call me L.A.P.D. cause I abuse my privledges Victorious to scrimmages, beat your black ass til it hemorrages Vibe to my dark thoughts Rappers run from me, like they Mark Fuhrman at the Million Man March

"Bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 8X

Niggaz got beef? Come on let's set it off Talent like mine is rarely seen like handicaps havin intercourse Niggaz wanna floss in, celebrate, lyrically won't elevate, they flimsy I'm breakin out my shell like Mork and Mindy My style won, drop an album, you cherish it My name ring bells like Girl Scouts when they sellin shit Metaphors, fly out, for brothers who, puff the lye out Put your gun away, he'll shoot your eye out! I'm an artist and they starvin me They dangle me off the balcony like Big Red in The Five Heartbeats Respectin the streets is my first concern when I rock It's hot like Bob Marley's fingertips from reefer burns I ride syllables like white boys in Mustangs Lyrics sharper than RZA's gold front fangs You better call God if you wanna do me (freestyle) You know you gonna die like a black man in a horror movie

"Bustin, fat, freestyle rhymes" --> 12X