

# No Complex

Chino XL

Your molecules are now in motion  
Hypnotic effect  
So check the way you move  
on your complexes

Inferiority complex  
I got you carrying glocks and tees  
And got you feeling hesitant  
to step on stage and represent

It's your complex that rips and wrecks your confidence  
Creates paranoias inside of your mind when you rhyme  
The term Chino's Latin  
But I got black soul  
Flows I creates "Unforgettable" like Nat King Cole  
Bulletholes through the shields of your Landcruiser (your click)  
My click is stoned like they eyes gazed upon Medusa  
Makin this picture clearer  
It gets weirder than incest  
Knowledge my name, I'm on a different plane like Herve Villachez  
Getting the people hyped like Monday Night at the Improv  
Dive in Ricki's Lake plus I Rush like Limbaugh (hey)  
I will detach your limbs, there ain't no wins if you test mine  
You won't be coming back again like Sinbad's sitcom  
I think they wanna battle  
You blew up like Roseanne's belly  
Your style's too old to do me like Aaliyah and R. Kelly  
Fear and superstition could get iller than circumcision  
And things could get more ugly than Coolio when his hair frizzin  
My mind's a Warfield like Marsha or Justin  
Psychosis be exploding by spontaneous combustion (kill all my)  
Kill all my complexes make any crowd scream and yell  
Oppose and catch a bullet in your back like Philip Pannell  
It's your complex that makes you buy a fake Rolex  
To impress the next big butt big breast like it's a contest  
Materialistic complex, I make you worship an Ac' or Lex'  
Now that you're feel inadequate you're cashin checks for sex  
But see, I'm from a small town called (bitch please)  
so don't seize the thought  
Now see she's caught, go see your daddy for child support  
Your complex it got your mind inside a group home  
I got you puttin that suit on  
Fuck them crabs you spend your loot on  
Euphorically, categorically, Chino rips shit historically  
\*inhale\*  
Puff you like sensi, rob your shit like Jodeci  
Better hope your girl don't notice me  
You was a platinum artist 'til the complex got into ya  
But I spread new rap styles like prostitutes spread chlamydia  
Grammy nominee, wit yaself you ain't in harmony  
Now I'm hearing you wanna bring it on to me  
Fresh off your tour you don't want no verbal war  
Better stay in your Lexus  
I was creating metaphors this morning while you were selecting  
which credit card to pay for that bitch's breakfast with  
Your car is painted like the Sistine Chapel  
But you still couldn't get a piece of that bitch's ass

if you had a scalpel  
I'm rough as HELL, CRUSH YOUR CREW, turn you into beetles  
Eat a porcupine, PUH, spit out the needles  
Bzzz bzzz, my shit is fly you can ask anyone  
I'm not MTV so I can leave you Dead at 21  
People stand amazed (how could you go on a killing craze)  
Cause my heart is blacker than the cotton fields in the slavery days  
Fuck friends long as a bitch bends (Benz) like Mercedes  
Invade your mental like U.S. troops invaded Haiti's  
Ladies, that are Latin be lovin me more than Desi Arnez but  
My voice be aggravatin bitches like Rosie Perez SO  
I breaks a virgin's hymen open like the seventh seal  
"I'm givin them, somethin, they, can feel"  
I explore a woman's vaginal region like Lewis and Clark (please douche)  
I might decide to eat the bush like Sandra Bernhardt  
Now even the Japanese girls wanna blow me like I'm Sony  
But like Mike and that Presley bitch, the relationship is phony (phony)  
So baby we can do it, take your time, do it right  
The whole game's like Richie Valens it should never take flight (uh-huh)  
I don't need gold singles to purchase phallic symbols  
I keep my Queen, you keep chasin materialistic bitches, yo

Wreckin this it's your complex  
they got you feelin mad depressed  
You can't rest, from the stress  
wondering what they gonna do next

Your complex is the wall they got your back up against  
Intense pressure got you feelin like without em you just worthless  
The term Chino  
Goes synonymous with corpses flipped  
But never celebrated like Hanukkah in Auschwitz  
My complex flips  
Where'd he get that vain kind of mindframe?  
Cause I've been rippin this way since MC's was just a labor pain  
Underground for far too long but now I will be surfacin  
Spray from my brain on the train -- like Colin Ferguson  
They say I go too far but pop radio playin me  
Like FCC stands for -- Fuckin Chino's Crazy  
But I make TLC stand for They Love Chino when I terrify  
You'll never eat Chili cuz I'm an arsonist like Left-Eye  
But I can't forget I, heard you say you'll leave me deceased, PLEASE  
That's famous last words like the I Have a Dream speech  
Beats fat like Melodie sweet like Bellamy  
You're gellin me more than niggaz at PMD shows be yellin for E  
They try to diss cuz I don't have that, I have this (chances are)  
They tryin to make me soft like Johnny Mathis  
Fuck strike a nerve, I massacre strike a main vein  
One line from my brain could turn Bar Mitzvah's into Soul Train  
"But I'm still standin", keepin straight  
And marijuana helped me to escape like it was Al Cowlings  
Still rippin shit, no videos and no Source ad  
I live the type of life that could make Hammer say It's All Bad (hahahaha)  
Put it on, one class of car that I can afford has not been built  
I can't afford cookies, that's even though I'm labelmates with Milk  
It's like Wayne's World cuz they say that "I'm not worthy!"  
My company is fuckin me like Arsenio does Eddie Murphy  
Industry kills, I go for the throat  
I treat you all like Bobby Brown and Whitney Houston's marriage-  
One big joke

It's your complex that got your carryin glocks and tecs  
It's your complex that got you cashin checks for sex

It's your complex why you scared of what I'm gonna say next  
Chino X, ninety-five ninety-six no complex