

# Chi Town

Da Brat

[Verse 1:]

Uh, any chance I get I'm on a plane  
I book advance tickets and pay the fees with no complaints  
In the summer its off the hook no time to waste  
Just lie at the lake and I'm shoulder dry to the taste  
Even though some niggas I grew up with hate  
I keep a few good homies that try to stay outta jail  
Tonio tell me what the bail is it'll be there  
And when you get out my coke tail here  
The crack head deals in my daddy  
And all he seem to dream about is bad ass habits  
The gun shots scream loud  
So I soak the radio from upstairs to outside the house  
With the extended cord no night is boring  
On the front porch even if its pouring  
In the summer, winter, fall, or spring  
I love it when my bitches and my ballers sing

[Chorus:]

Chi town chi town the city where I'm from  
As a kid to who I become live to get what I want  
Chi town the city with the best skylines  
Born there that's home there in my lifetime  
Chicago show'em how we do  
The best place some hate but they still come through  
Chi town the city with the best skyline  
Born there that's home there in my lifetime

[Verse 2:]

The liquor store on every corner packed  
The bus run twenty-fo and my stop Jackson  
Fire hydrant busted time for action  
Niggas come out like its the beach in Miami  
The cops chase thieves all through the alley and don't stop  
These niggas kill for rocks  
If you can't stand up for your spot don't squat  
Shop for a vacant lot or get shot  
Cuz Chicago niggas don't play them games  
When it comes to slanging them thangs for the money mane  
Fuck around and get short for the playas ball  
And call don Juan to flash green on yall  
The pimps got the hoes pinned up on the wall  
Just pass me the blunt and I puff it all  
In the summer, winter, fall, or spring  
I love it when my bitches and my ballers sing

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Don't worry about what I do for my city  
Some of yall run your mouth too much and what a pity  
If you outside looking in, shit seem pretty  
But its a lot of shit to do with bitch...I did it  
I'm cold in the winter my mink track the flow  
With the hat to match cadillacs in the snow

If its a block party the whole hood know  
Niggas from 3 and 1st streets overcome the smoke  
Its K Town times 22 next shine  
Who label he on mine Westside nigga right  
To my Southside niggas and my Eastside niggas  
And my Northside niggas get high  
We really don't give a fuck what side you from  
Just keep on hollering out Chi!!!  
In the summer, winter, fall, or spring  
I love it when my bitches and my ballers sing

[Chorus: say x2]