

## Chicken Box

Guttermouth

Hey blood come around  
Come check out my part of town  
I want to see you there tonight  
But in my neighborhood  
You know the chicken's good  
I want to see the black men fight

And now the time is here  
Cold chicken, chitlens, beer  
I want to see you there tonight  
And now they come around  
These soul food stands in town  
Malt liquor seems to taste so right

To the chicken stand we go  
We're eating lots of greasy food.