

## Aquabats

### "Still Off Da Chains"

Visit "[Still Off Da Chains](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1: Big Pokey]

It's like this hea  
Still off da chain  
D-G-2-G  
I ain't off my game  
Pop bottles of champagne  
Don and Cris  
Boys don't want none of this  
Rolex watch to numb the wrist  
When Sensei drop  
Ya betta cop the disc  
Don't cheat yaself  
Betta treat yaself  
If ya miss this hea  
Ya betta beat yaself  
It's Big Po Yo  
Kilo cooka  
Dope I move run through ya woofer  
If it ain't a show  
Then I'm diggin in a hoe  
Or in my backpack diggin up the store  
Fuckin wit me like pickin at a sore  
The more you fuck wit me the more I grow  
I'm bout to blow like a pipe  
Ya snprt this hea  
You'll lose ya life

[Chorus: Carmen Sandiego]

2000 dope game  
Sensei still off da chains  
Party still kickin ya do  
H.A.W.K. and Big PO-I O  
Repeat 2x

[Verse 2: H.A.W.K.]

I'm like the heat of hell  
The blind to Braille  
A hammer to a nail  
A prison to a cell  
The Chronicle sale  
Buildin up clientele

And my venom is mo deadly  
Than a rattlesnake's tail  
I'm the shit so I smell  
My styles unique  
Ya flow is antique  
Ya jus a pip squeak  
My technique  
Is like hide and seek  
If ya turn the otha cheek  
Then ya ass is weak  
I'll untie ya braids  
Turn em into wave  
Tie you down and beat you like an African Slave  
Niggas quote me and Big Pokey  
And recite our raps like kareoke  
Don't provoke me  
In the studio  
I'm good to go  
Plus I got a dangerous flow  
Now I know  
I need a little H2O  
To cool me off because I'm bout to explode  
Wwwwhhhhaattt???????

[Chorus: Carmen Sandiego]

Repeat 2x

[Verse 3: Big Pokey]

Baby lost the deal  
2 mo call  
This Michael Jackson shit off the wall  
Flat beds and U-Haul  
Major digits  
There's so many ways to get it  
Don't quit nigga  
Bite like a pit nigga  
Gotta get so I let my heart tick  
Bump  
Grind  
Bleed the block  
It's a playoff game feed me the rock  
Block like I don't stop move the chains  
I got the heart of a lion  
I can move a train  
Don't snooze on it  
You fuck around and lose on it  
Like a big backyard with no pool on it  
You a dub and tire  
Fix a flat  
Couldn't even move a brick an aristocrat  
When this verbal assault hits ya head

Betta chill  
Fa real

[Chorus: Carmen Sandiego]  
Repeat 4x

Visit [Aquabats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.