

Chi

"FUNKY LEMONADE"

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Cool in the shade, drink a little bit of lemonade"
(Scratched 4x)

Step on up to my lemonade stand

And, demand the elixer that's grand

Some skunk punk wanted to flow and flam

Me Chi-Ali, I belive I'm the man

You're looking for, and I got more in store

Due to the fact that I got rhymes galore

Shut up, take a drink then think

Why so many MC's stink, but I sink them at the blink

Of an eye, suckers they try and try

But they can't get by, their access is denied

Watch your head cause ???

(Why?) I'm that type of guy

Who rips the prompts, stomps the comp

Biting MC's try to take a chomp

But when you bite it feels just like a fool

To bite another man's rhyme, you ain't cool

So remember the rhyme when you leave the bar stool

Pay for the lemonade or I'll wet ya like a pool

"Cool in the shade, drink a little bit of lemonade"
(Scratched 2x)

Lemonade can either be sweet or tart
I can be nice or I can rip you apart
So act like 99 and get smart
I'm Picasso and rap is an art
Everybody is amazed with Chi-Ali
Because I'm 14 and my girl's 23
Everybody knows I am a lady's dream
And MC's know that I'm a a microphone fiend
But step back quickly before you get me
Upset, better yet, back up and then jet
Don't come near me, I know you fear me
Because my rhymes are dope and I'll say them clearly
I rock any type type of style, you know Chi
Will rock any type a type of style
Sit relax as you watch me get paid
Take another sip of this funky lemonade
"Cool in the shade, drink a little bit of lemonade"
(Scratched 4x)
Now you know the flavor since I just ripped
So step right up, and take a sip
You're guaranteed to like it, it'll make you feel better
Give you're girl a taste and she's bound to get wetter
Now if you have a taste of this potent cute
And suddenly you realize you can't produce
Don't give up, you still have a shot
Just don't leave the lemonade spot

Move out of the sun, and into the shade

And take another sip of this funky lemonade

Step on up to this line, ladies, fellas, everybody

Wassup man? (Let me get a drink)

Aiight, here you go, where's my money?

Man wait chill, layaway? You gotta go to the back of the line

With that layaway, I need cash money

*talking continues, Dres says something in there

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