

## Chi

### "ROADRUNNER"

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Verse 1: Chi-Ali

I be the Chi, oh who I be

No matter cause the serve say tre on a dime platter

Batter up batter boy, joy to the world

Get goosed by the Footloose crew and the youth

Back your brother Bam Bam, here comes the stool with  
more

What you hear will come clear

Fix up the mommy doo, jams that I adore

Making it clear to all ears

You wanna grab a yolk, don't choke on the young one

Come here I come, here I kiddy come come

Me not ??? yo ways in the days

That come, lay low, and then you get some

I'm around you on the neck for respect

You didn't want to cash in, so I'm mashin

Level from the low mumbo jumbo

They be splashing, and I be asking

Wanna swing a chop-shop rhyme by the pack?

That's a no no coyote, look how ya act

After I step on, you'll be stepping all in it

Cause I'm the roadrunner running things

Chorus: Dove

Cool it coyote, I'm the roadrunner running things  
(Repeat 4x)

Verse 2: Chi-Ali

So on after Jabberjaw and for sure

I rhymes any rhymes, I rhyme for sure

Pashes to bashes, bigger figure here

Ashes to ass, I trigger niggas here

Coyotes learn I burn every time

It's my turn, seems like a perfect

But is it worth it? Better be, better G

Than the next wrecks, or else I get vexed

No how did this adept kid turn rap?

All hips wanna flip when they check the stat

But 40 ain't the shorty to be guzzling with

I'm out to get paid so I sip lemonade

The ruffian youth with the pocket full of poof

So don't check the label, you're liable to goof

I work wonders, put a drumbeat to thunder

Rhyme like a rain, lay low and maintain

Break the batter boy with my rat-tat-tatta toy

Don't block the roadrunner boy, son enjoy

A talk from a New York brother in a swing

It's the roadrunner running things

Chorus

Verse 3: Chi-Ali

My problem coyote? I wrote this hit

This for the doggy doggy step right out

Don't flow the ritual puppy just sit

Soon comes a mini rhyme, in styles out

I funk the whole pile, wicked and wild

Must I profile? Well not by the mile

I got you nagging, bragging, that the Chi was raggin

But I grin and just smile

So listen real close, the brother might boast

Although I appear as the guest and the host

No need for all the lingering and loitering

When the roadrunner's running things

Chorus

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