

Chief Chinchilla a.k.a. J-Zone

"At the Bodega"

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[Intro] Damn baby~! You lookin fine as Stacy Dash
inside a White Castle on a hot summer day Can I get
you a drink? (Sure why not) Okay what'chu wanna
drink? (Just a forty ounce of St. Ides) Oh you are so
fine, you just my type of girl Let's go to the bodega real
quick, c'mon (okay!) I'm walkin down Farmers
Boulevard Got me a broad and my dick on hard! Cause
I'm fo' foot three and I'm the pimp of the year And I'm
dyin of thirst, it's time to get me a beer Fuck Colt 45
and Olde English, stay hooded Scratch them shits and I
don't get blunted (no) So me and my hoe, step in the
sto' Ay papi! Give me a St. Ides to go (Lo siento mi
negro, solo cervaza es Corona) Damn! Ay coño, I'd
rather drink piss So I'ma go up the block and get my St.
Ides fix Ay papi I'ma have the Better Bid'ness Bureau
shut yo' ass down for not carryin my drink This 'posed
to be a Bodega, c'mon now! Hey ladies, do we drink
Olde E? (Hell no, fuck that shit!) Hey ladies, do we
drink Billy Dee? (Hell no, fuck that shit!) Hey ladies, do
we drink Crazy Horse? (Hell no, fuck that shit!) What
are we drinkin? (St. Ides) Tell 'em what are we drinkin?
(St. Ides) Uh-huh {Lo siento mi negro, solo cervaza es
Corona}

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