Chief Chinchilla a.k.a. J-Zone f/ Poison Pen "Project Paradise"

Visit "Project Paradise" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chief Chinchilla] {*inhales deeply*} Feel that breeze~! Gotta love Maui man, gotta love it [Poison Pen] Hey son why you sittin in the middle of the projects in a beach chair, with a hula necklace on? [Chief Chinchilla] PROJECTS?! C'mon man don't you see these hula girls, these palm trees? (Haha! Nah) It's beautiful man! [Poison Pen] I see that hoodrat pushin her shoulder with some sneakers on the phone wires You must be drinkin that Project Paradise again [Chief Chinchilla] {"PROJECT PARADISE"} In-hale! On Beach {?} Drive headed to the bodega Lookin for a malt drink with a little flavor Cause Chinchillas don't drink Bartyles & James Alize is for pussies, and Hypnotig's for lames {"PROJECT PARADISE"} I copped and kept sippin Them palm trees grew up out the project buildings Hoodrat hoes turned into hula dancers If you're broke and need a vacation nigga here's the answer [Poison Pen] Hit the drank store, gotta spike my Snapple Need six million proof that taste like pineapple {"PROJECT PARADISE"} Stumble down the staircase You outta Paradise? We at a stalemate {"PROJECT PARADISE"} Got a lei on my neck The luau's on the ave, Brimz in the tapedeck {"PROJECT PARADISE"} Project liquor you gotta visit Bury me with liquor and lotto tickets... Hahaha, we drinkin {"PROJECT PARADISE"} So if you need a vacation and Orbitz.com ain't cheap enough for yo' ass Get a bottle of Project Paradise; we give a fuck about the rainforest too It comes in biodegradable tall cans nigga!

Visit Chief Chinchilla a.k.a. J-Zone f/ Poison Pen page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.