

## **Chino XL f/ Crooked I**

### **"Tap Dance"**

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[Distorted Woman's Voice]

Recently, to improve album sales, many artists have  
started to lie about

...what they are

...what they do

...and who they are (echoes)

[Chino XL]

As a kid I could have sworn every thing a rapper said  
was the truth

'cause NWA had guns in the booth

Ice T really pimped hoes in a suit

Rakim was god and Slick Rick wasn't scared to shoot  
(pap pap pap)

Nowadays artists lie in their rhymes

niggaz is tap dancin to their graves like Gregory Hines

I figure great minds like me and Crooked I

dull rappers shines like the South did to NY

The lyric god fathers smash through ya window

and strangle ya ass to death with ya car charger

We the last monsters, crook and chino

'cause niggaz try to decipher the flows like the Da Vinci  
code

they say we finnin to explode now on the pop side

rap gave birth to you it's time to get her tubes tied

I've been in the cut like hydrogen peroxide

music business making me cry like when Proof died

lyric Jesus been nailed to the cross

make some real moves, take ya tap shoes off

dog what you gonna do to me

You ain't even from the hood nigga.

..you from a gated community

[Hook: Crooked I] + (Chino XL)

They tap dancers, man they tap dancers

(Ask for the truth..)

There's no straight answers

(How many guns you got?) None

(How many people you shot?) None

(You ain't advancin, you tap dancin)

They tap dancers, man they tap dancers

(Ask for the truth..)

There's no straight answers

(How many years you was locked?) None

(Stop lyin to your fans, you fake man that's the tap dance)

[Crooked I]

Dancin around the truth you rappers are actin  
come out of the booth and need tough actin Tinactin  
Metal plates on the bottom of your Air Force Ones  
that's what happenin your not rappin your tappin  
Listen, I can hear 'em tap dancin  
label told 'em the hidden secret to ad-vancin  
tell the world your strapped just like rap mansion  
and crack took you to a shack to a fat mansion  
Ask 'em, Crooked I been poor before  
I've had to sleep on the floor before  
I've went to war before  
I've shut down jewelery stores before  
but that's my life por favor  
can you give us more of yours  
cause your life will never be mine  
steadily lyin in every line  
You got the deadlies nine  
The heaviest shine  
Yea Chi, niggaz wanna be Gregory Hines

[Hook]

[Crooked I]

The Sammy Davis mixed with mister Bojangles  
now how the hell a rapper gon' sprain both ankles?  
I don't somber, Nope!, I don't tangle  
I'm more like gazelles in L's old Kangol's  
heard you on Whoo Kid  
said you done two bids  
just bought a new crib  
jitterbug, little thug, I ain't stu-pid  
my momma sold more marijuana than you did  
holla at her mayne

[Chino XL]

I seen your new video, you think I don't notice it?  
You the same coward who used to sing like, Jodeci  
Your bands a rental, you never pack metal  
fake swap meet grill, Paul Wall laughin at ya dental  
I gotta "Kick, Push" to coast for it  
even if I gotta borrow Lupe Fiasco's skateboard  
rappin's my son, the love never stops  
when I'm gone, salute me like Tiger Wood to his pops

[Hook]

[Deep Voice]

Yo, Yo

Yo I'ma tell you straight up, scrate up

I'm the hardest nigga out here

That's it, that's for real, yo

I, I

yo, I had concrete for breakfast

What's harder than that?

Nothin's harder than that yo

Nothin

You know what I'm sayin

Straight up, I'm so paid.

I'm so paid, I start my fireplace with, with stacks of 100  
dollar bills

That, man, yo I'm paid

100 dollar bills, You know what I'm sayin?

Shiite. Nothin fuckin with that

You know what I'm sayin. Umm, Shit

Just, Just this past weekend, I was shot 38 times, 38  
TIMES

Who can say that?

I mean it was uh, uh, uh friendly game of paint ball but  
it still hurt

You know what I mean? like I mean, Who could say  
that?

Nobody can get shot 38 times and live and talk about it

Man, come on son, you know the deal

I'm the illest son that's it, that's it, word up

Nobody can fuck with me, that's for real man

(Laughs and echoes)

(Beat continues until fade out)

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