

## **Barnes Jimmy**

### **"Chi Town's Finest"**

Visit "[Chi Town's Finest](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Twista]

Nigga, I'm bout 4 seconds off yo ASS  
When I get that itch, you betta pass, cause I'm ready to  
blast  
Breaking them motherfuckers off when pistol pumpin  
hollow points  
you ain't gonna LAST  
Cause I'm bout to fuck you STRAIGHT UP  
Shit I be dippin up in the club, my milla-meter go buck  
Now you bogus as fuck, shit outta luck  
I'm a murder your spot in yo GUT  
And run up right beside of yo crib  
Jus talkin bout shit you jus did, neva tellin the pigs  
about the weapons and the work you put in to find  
where I hide my SHIT  
Cause she was all on my DICK  
Wonderin where I be hustlin and bustin niggaz on the  
Block  
servin rocks, I was hot, but I to keep takin cause I had to  
get RICH  
Now I got a lil BIT OF SCRATCH, Navigator and a 'llac  
You be on a nigga back, said you tired of servin packs  
You want me to front you a few G SACKS  
so I broke you off a lil SOME SOME  
Give a nigga high off one bum, from the jump, make  
yo body slump  
make the Tempo pump, cause you servin dem GUMPS  
From the Westside to the SOUTHSIDE  
Because we be ready to ride, because we bout pride,  
what was Cowhide  
Do what was hard, now high, we bout die  
Put him off the temp ready to hurt 'em  
Now they mouth wide, we murders that will bust all of  
y'all  
Togetha brotha, we ball or fall  
Cap.One, bitch, shinin' to ya like I'm bout to draw  
Windy City haters, fuck all of y'all

[Chorus 2X]

[Twista] To the gangstas and hustlers, Chi thugs, throw  
it up

while we smoke 5-bo lets get buck  
[Rashawanna] Why we rollin to the westside?  
Nigga let's ride to the Southside and roll 'em up  
[Cap.One] And you know I can't forget bout  
my niggaz and bitches who had my back when I was  
out on the cut  
[Twista] Hit the clutch, we bout to whip up the club  
Trippin, we gonna pick up the punk

[Rashawanna]  
How many niggaz wanna bust the gunshots  
touch the glock, back on the block  
for my niggaz that pop one shot  
Murderious niggaz that put the barrel in yo mouth  
and bury it outside, cop keys on the drive  
Love, love all my bitches and thugs  
that put a slug in any nigga that fuckin wit my blood  
Hey, hate for any nigga for to stay  
and for the fake niggaz fuckin wit J  
I can't wait to KILL  
Kill all nigga that will  
This shit is real, when you up in the field, in my field  
TAKE, Take a nigga life to see, how many niggaz  
wanna die for me  
now motherfucker, wild WILD, is the home, holla  
Southside  
and its on, I'ma ride wit my chrome, I'm a silent the  
chrome  
take the whole world on my own  
Nigga, I'ma die on the throne  
Its the bitch that killed the shit  
now fuckin wit this, I love you dicks  
runnin up wit the dick, wanna lick  
A big bitch, wit big dreams, and big shit  
Fuck wit a nigga that put the gleam on the wrist  
Killaz, wild ass niggaz, drug dealerz  
motherfuckers that put lead all up in ya  
Send you to bed, the bloodshed with the red to yo  
head,  
when you fuck wit guerillas

[Chorus]

[Cap.One]  
Shit, I love when I get on the block not even goin thru a  
thang  
spittin it for niggaz and bitches who holla my name  
you feelin more pressure and pain  
Niggaz is jealous and wanna step out of the game  
you tellin me life is the same  
I'm tellin you niggaz, you sheisty for the price of the

fame  
or have niggaz goin insane  
Spittin it for niggaz and bitches who want me to reign  
Enter the mind of a Don  
Cap-to-tha-Dot-to-tha-One  
nigga, who we pop wit the guns  
on the block, all day, tryin to get my money right  
Niggaz on the roof lookin out wit the ones  
wit the ??? fucks, ice, I say get down on my nutts  
Bounce wit a pound in the trunk  
Fuckin wit some hoes, watch dem go up in the room  
every nigga who I'm down gon bust  
Hit it from the Don, blow dro quick wit the Chrome  
blaze till Six in the Morn  
Slide to the club  
Hoes wanna show a nigga love  
Shit, we can ride drinkin, Bone "Foe Tha Luv of Tha.."  
Niggaz and bitches that push weight  
and flip gates flick to da lake  
Ballin C-A-P Dot, gun cock  
Run in yo spot, lick shots and give a fuck  
to da mallin (WHA)  
So I be reppin da wild  
Niggas in front with the tech and the crowd  
Spit rhythms and get 'em buck wit many styles  
get patience, what da fuck nigga we out  
Den, you know I can't forget bout da crib  
niggaz dat be wit me on da tip  
Let 'em know that it's on, T and Shawn', Cap One who  
da Don  
My niggaz got it on in this bitch

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

Visit [Barnes Jimmy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.