Bushwick Bill "Chuckwick"

Visit "Chuckwick" on MotoLyrics.com

* send corrections to the typist

[Intro]

And now with the following collection of ghoulish sounds

You can make your own sound terrifying and terrible Uh-huh-ha-ha! {*laughing*

[Child's Play two sample]

Surprise! Heh-ha-heh-ha-ha Did ya miss me? I sure missed you!

I told ya we're gonna be friends to the end and now it's time to play

I got a new game sport it's called hide the and guess what you're it!

[Verse One]

I told you size ain't shit you better duck quick It's the replay of chucky part two call it chuckwick Some niggaz stay hard some niggaz get sorrier Insane as the war for the little 5th Ward warrior Tonight's your dead date your dying a slow rate Let's hope the chainsaw's inside of chuck for your heart's ache

Give me a knife I'm cutting bodies to pieces Remember what happened to your mother fucking nieces

Niggaz think I'm a ho but I'm letting them know Every head I cut off half of that goes to Cujo I cut a throat with a God damn stick All bodies found dead fuck it blame it on Chuckwick

[Child's Play two sample]
It's Chuckwick Yaahh!
It's Chuckwick I told you he'd find me
He tried to take over my

[Verse Two]

The world's smallest killer I can't wait 'til they bury me Every arm I chop off I give the fingers to charity I saw a dead body just about my size Razor blade to his face now I can see out both eyes

It's time for breakfast but I don't want eggs Just jelly and toast and bacon and legs If you try to diss that's fine with me Hug this is that fine with you G? Chuckwick Bill is from another dimension Unsatisfied nigga with barbaric intention Sometimes I'm invisible, sometimes I'm seen Sometimes I'm a pitchfork, sometimes I'm guillotine Extra ketchup on them French fried knees No tomato on that chopper with cheese I'm getting thirsty now what I'm a try Gulp, gulp, mmmmmm blood dry! You think I'm crazy you think I'm insane Just because I wasn't born I was found on a fuckin' train You wanna rumble well get up shit If you buck you get fucked by that nigga named Chuckwick Aw shit my nigga Ganksta Nip in the motherfuckin

[Ganksta Nip] Yo this is Ganksta Nip A South Park psycho takin no shit And get your motherfuckin wig split

Yo Nip say something to all the people out there

[Bushwick Bill]

Yeaahh! Chuckwick Bill ain't a sucka Part one tripped y'all out part two is a motherfucker Gimme some bob and I'll start by killing me I'm dead so pass the bob G And after that pass the body Chuckwick Bill don't have the 5th ward John Gotti You make me mad you're taking a fall Tell your kids about my god damn Chuckwick Doll Turn down and murder them hard [Nip] What's the name of your hood? [Bushwick Bil] 5th motherfucking ward! The home of the villians constant killin Get fired at your job start a new job car stealin The word Chuckwick Capitalizes each letter And we look as though we're two we took home room together You might think that I'm throwed

A major malfunction made my brain explode

My name is Chuckwick part three's on it's way

Syphilis and gonorrhea mixed up in your drinking water

[Child's play two sample]

Before I go I have this to say Hi!

Which means I'm ready slaughter

Snap out of it, you're acting like you've never seen a dead body before
This is it world, from now on, no Mr. Good guy
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! {*laughing continues*

Visit <u>Bushwick Bill</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.