

## **C KhiD**

### **"You C KhiD"**

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Chorus 1

See kid  
Yeah ya see kid  
This is what you get  
When you grind... c-khid

C-khid  
Do you c-khid  
This is what you get  
When you grind... c-khid

Verse 1

I'm self-concious like a soul  
With mo punch than a bowl  
Staying about my bread  
Like makers of dinner rolls

No chain, one chick  
That is all, that is it  
Sorry if I aint about what  
These other rappers spit

On every track, I'm dilligent  
Militant up on killin it  
Rippin and runnin and sonnin  
Anybody ta get on it

Big pun tongue flip a word like cakes  
Might be a few takes but it drops so per'fect

I am the young show stoppa  
Pop up on all the boppas  
Just to see 'em go crazy  
Yeah cats, I am bonkas

Eat chocolate like wonka  
Caramel with delight  
But only if I get hung on a girl just like sprite

Quench my thirst, not ever  
I drink Green dough  
Chase it like a buck  
You aint get it... dear you slow

Oh... catch up, my verse is too fasst  
Ussain bolt lyrics, sorry if your mind is lapped  
Chorus 2  
See kid  
Yeah ya see kid  
This is what you get  
When you grind... c-khid

C-khid  
Do you c-khid  
This is what you get  
When you grind... c-khid

Verse 2  
Who flow better  
Bet ya chedda  
If it's wetter

Wear you like a sweater  
To the club...  
(You that means out)

You don't want a bout  
When your styles gets doubt  
So many y'all actin  
(Oscars invitin ya out)

Rappers who claim real  
Who still huffin on they reels  
Talkin bout how they steal  
And will kill if they feel

And yes I could chill  
And not say even a word  
But this caged in my mind  
(So let it fly with the birds)

That you tricks  
Love to spend on  
Me I don't depend on  
Dollars for my ding dong  
Been smashin like ping pong

Rarely did I choose one  
Cause they cling like long johns  
To the skins I wear comfortably  
As I sing songs

Pimps get ya rings on  
Hold it like a high note  
As I read this quote

( we don't love them hoes )

Yes I really mean it  
For loose eggs and semen  
No love for ya game  
Make me sick like willie beamn

Knick knack, wow-he-whack  
Giving chicks his bones  
To being broke he prone  
Cut off like his cell phone  
Chorus 3  
See kid  
Yeah ya see kid  
This is what you get  
When you grind... c-khid

C-khid  
Do you c-khid  
This is what you get  
When you grind... c-khid  
Verse 3  
Grind grind grind  
See that's all my mind shows  
Until bo knows I got billions of colones

Dreams so major  
Lady luck I will rape her  
If she will not give me  
((ALL of my deserved paper))

Drivin down hater... street  
I'm the talk  
But here I don't walk  
I am headed for sucesss

Who you wan test?  
I put ink on the checks  
Studying I don't stress  
I am already the best

Rappin like candy  
I am sweet not low  
Careers blow, geronamio  
For trying to touch Yo  
Soy mejor emcee  
K to the in G  
Only girls rock my mics  
Saying Ay Papiiiiiii

