

## Beck Jeff

### "All the Chickens"

Visit "[All the Chickens](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[chickens clucking in background]

All the chickens go cluck, cluck, cluck [repeats throughout song]

When I come through

All the chickens go cluck, cluck, cluck

When I drive through

All the chickens go cluck, when I

All the chickens go cluck, when I

All the chickens go cluck, when I, yo, yo

[Cam'ron]

I'm that one cat that the hood be lovin

They way I floss, y'all chickens, should be cluckin

One bird chirp, got blunt wit me

She work up at Starbuck, front on me

I said chill baby girl, you a real dirty chick

Fucked up bad, real, real, thirsty chick

You just chop, called you karate chick

Fuck with me, I make you somebody bitch

Like your sister, she was just a crack chick

Now heads turn, yo, yo who dat bitch?

Like Cam is a son of a bitch

That'll tell a girl, ma, wash under your tits

But I, got a girl, we all call her "Licka"

Cuz she drink liquor, let another girl lick her

If you licky, licky, we all could play

But I don't eat nothing that can walk away, Killa

[chickens clucking]

When I come through...

When I drive through...

Uh, one mo', when my jewelry shine...

All the chickens go, all the chickens go, all the chickens go...

[Juelz]

Now if you been to the hood, you dealt wit a chicken before

And you know that they different than whores

Same rules, never put your dick in 'em raw  
But a chicken you could have out, pitchin 'em raw  
Cuz she listen, been through it, did it before  
But you gotta watch 'em close cuz they blab they mouth  
Never punch 'em in they face just slap they mouth  
Then fuck her til she cluck her whole basket out  
Send her home wit her ass ripped out, and her back  
hurtin'  
She wanna act like she don't know why her back hurtin'  
Cab fare no, hope your train pass workin'  
Hope you got a metro card or a token  
They all love sayin if you lickin you stickin  
But just cuz I eat chicken don't mean I eat chickens  
And they love when I don't stop, keep diggin  
Make 'em wanna cluck more, make 'em wanna fuck  
more

[chickens still clucking]

Uh, uh, Killa, uh, uh, what, uh  
When I come through...  
Oh, uh, what, uh, when I drive through...  
Uh, uh, uh, when my jewels shine...  
All the chickens, all the chickens, all the chickens

[Cam'ron]  
Ayo one time came through, grabbed me a chicken  
Took L advice, slap me a chicken  
But my girl don't need no type of brains  
Just get down, gimme some type of brains  
And I'm never gonna have no damn wife to claim  
But if your head right I might ice your chain

[Juelz]  
It's a shame how y'all chicks admire the jewels  
Niggas wearin white gold y'all inspired them fools  
But I'ma tell you chicks once  
Only thing you gon' get from Juelz is dick and some big  
blunts  
And if you don't smoke guess it's just dick  
But don't worry baby it's about this thick

[chickens continue]

Uh, when I come through...  
Yo, it's like you know, if my watch is \$50,000...  
My chain is \$45,000...  
My pinky ring is \$25,000...  
The year of my car, match the year that it is  
What you expect a chicken to fuckin do?  
Y'all doin the right thing ma keep cluckin

Cuz I'ma keep shinin, keep cluckin  
Uh, when I come through...  
When I drive through...

[cluck to the end]

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.