

## Chingy

### "Field Nigga Boogie"

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Take it back to the days when we raised us up  
'Fore coward-ass rap made the game corrupt  
P-Dog in the cut back to bring the pain  
Puttin' wood on they ass can't stand the rain  
And bring heat over beats, and scratch the itch  
In a no spin-zone fuck a scanadalous bitch  
It's the return of the Bush Killa back to bust  
Just us for the justice, In God We Trust  
I rush truth to the youth - and shine the light  
Take the red pill, open up ya eyes to life  
In this land of these crack fiends sheep and moles  
See us overthrow the hold of this devil control  
And roll deep - (keep it underground for the streets)  
I'm the last cell - (hit em outta bounds, retreat)  
We like ants in this war dance, if one falls  
Ten more's in his place to advance the cause, it's all

Raw shit  
HELL YEAH  
It's the raw shit  
HELL YEAH  
Do you want the raw shit?  
HELL YEAH  
Everybody Sayin'  
That's the Bomb -(what?) That's the Bomb  
Gotta have the raw shit  
HELL YEAH  
Comin' with the raw shit  
HELL YEAH  
Do you need the raw shit?  
HELL YEAH  
Everybody Sayin'  
That's the Bomb -(come on) That's the Bomb

I bust a shot and these pigs all dash like renta cops  
These punk ass devils'll never stop  
Fuck 'em all, I draw, they fall  
Bitch, I was raw, ballin' back in the days of "yes y'all"  
Gotta make a fuss, nigga bust an' ride  
See it in my eyes, speak truth or die  
Amerikkka's the motherfuckin' beast and I'm

Still the same, nigga snatchin' sheets for mine  
Back on the map, and we fade to black  
Fuck rap, see us pickin' off pigs with straps  
And bust on they compound, take control  
Of the precinct, leave 'em all stank an' cold  
It's no justice no motherfuckin' peace, say it  
No justice no motherfuckin' peace, believe  
Long as niggas gettin' beat by these pigs we shoot  
Outta coupes - fuck peace and the boys in blue, we do  
the

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To protect and to serve is a myth to us  
They protect they shit and serve sticks to us  
Fuck a waterhose nigga, those days is thru  
All a pig's gotta do nowadays is shoot  
But who police the police when they  
Beat brothers to the ground like - everyday  
What I'm sayin', what if niggas start shootin' 'em back?  
Spit caps outta gats 'till the beast collapse?  
With an eye for an eye, ain't no time to play  
With an eye for an eye - it's the Amerikkkan way  
Do it big see the jig split wigs of foes  
Bust shots at these pigs - nigga dig the flow and  
Hear us all say "power to the people" combined  
Hold court in the streets 'till these pigs comply  
Niggas got no choice but to ride or die  
Put this beast on it's back - genocide's the plight, we  
bring the

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Unless ya wanna live on your knees, throw down (4x)

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