

Chuckie Akenz "How We Living Chin"

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:26

straight from the strip, jane to the finch, moving heavy
straight on the hips/
dudes wanna talk but aint got lips, thats what it is when
they just aint shit/
rolling always 30 deep, guns always under my seat/
still dropping these rhymes on beats, police still be just
watchin me/
its crazy, but still i be, on these streets banging n
grinding daily/
asians, bloods and crips is who im with so you may find
it scary/
straight up for that paper chin, on these blocks just
hustling/
dont give a fuck what anyone says we ride on any men/
one love to the kats that in my town, toronto boom dont
fuck around/
lets make that money, fuck some honeys, show them
foo's how we get down/
bitchs love that gangsta shit, wanksta's love that
gangsta shit/
all these mutha fuckas talk but really they aint living it/
we show em how we do it cuz this hood they cant come
through it/
everybody wanna be hard until they taste em bullets/
aint no need for us to front, no bling, no need to stunt/
cuz we got everything locked so just tell us what u
want/

hook:

this is how we roll
this is how we living chin
(repeat)

1:45

come ride with a chin, let me show you the ropes, here
in the hood where dey slangin em coke/
down in the south where the blood towns at, up in the
north where the crips lay back/
finch town we move it silent deres no need to start no
riots/
but if somethings going down then you know we gettin

violent/
whasup with the doods, that just pass through, acting
like they really know/
what this hood shits about when really they just soft like
baby food/
twenty years up in the t dot o, jane and finch original/
been through so much drama n i aint talkin about soap
opera shows/
dont play me, cuz just maybe, nowadays i dont start
nothing/
im on tv, doing greezey, but these pussies still push
buttons/
and i guess thats the way that pussies move, talk dey
shit but they never do/
talk about how they gangstas to, but never seen what i
been through/
dey call me chuckie ay that little chin that packs a bite/
cuz two shots to the knees will leave you at my same
height/
but the police start bringing heat so now im forced to
do just rap/
just keep it moving really quiet what you know about
that?

hook:
this is how we roll
this is how we living chin
(repeat)

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