

Cky (Camp Kill Yourself) "Chinese Freestyle"

Visit "Chinese Freestyle" on MotoLyrics.com

Who wants to taste my general tso...you want to taste my general tso

I'm-a give it to you now

Who like my chopstick

Hit you when I shit with my little-less dick. Yellow

If you wanna see me eat Jell-O

I never seen nothin' like you before

I can kick you higher than you can kick me

I can kick you way up into a tree

Who wants a taste of my oo-long tea? Ho ha ho ha ho chi chi

Everybody in the phone book name Chang wanna see my wang?

Neva Good God hit the gong with a bang. WAAA?

Everybody wanna see me throw a fireball but that's not right not in real life

You will fall down and break a leg

Everybody wanna see me break a neck. Well I don't

But I like fried rice and I ain't got lice

Ching chow woah ching wang woo wice

That ain't nice for the fortune cookie I always charge you twice

Delivery is free but not from me I always want a dolla fifty

Fifty five. wanna see me GO GAA? Hit you with the lang.

War when I hit you with the shit do a split

Take a shit have to go eat my shit kung-fu

Want my buffet? You fucking gay, ah

Wai-lo hit you with the hay Stay the fuck away

Hit you in the balls. Only Americans eat duck sauce

And my soy sauce is for you, I can put it in your shoe

Watch this- I can tiptoe while you take a piss

In my bathroom spy on you while your little boy shits WAAAAAAAI-YAH!

I can kick you if you don't pay the bill

And if you want a little mint, that's fifty cent, bitch

Everything cost a little bit

So don't expect nothin for free, at least from me Ching

Chang Chewie

I got you from Taiwan city and Hong Kong

I can smoke a bong and I can do it all night long

And don't mistake me for a Viet Cong

I can get you and tackle you take you never see me

When I get you and bake you

Rope you up and put you in a bamboo cage and make you feel all my rage

Poke you with a little stick till you page your buddies to come napalm me

God damn that shit burned blew away my whole city

Ho Chi Minh Shoot a load on your chin

God damn that's a sad goygo

And if you wanna come on in

You can work in to my world where the yellow shit

begins HAI YA

Can't be tamed

I got shit to control your brain and it's called

Egg Foo Yung, En Lo Main

So come on in baby and have it just the same HAI YA!

HAAAAAH!

No wok tow ung di day

HA, I don't suppose ha haha Huh?

Huhhhuhu huh

Visit Cky (Camp Kill Yourself) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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