

## Journey

### "Chicken Hawk II"

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Talking: The record you about to hear is basically true.  
The names have been changed to protect the guilty.  
(You a cold nigga)

Some breathe gangsta shit,  
we dream of gangsta shit (Repeat)

#### Verse 1

I hit licks nigga lead the hood in strong arm  
'bout to get more chickens than Foster Farms  
Now give it up or die this a mothafuckin' jack  
hustlas guard yo sack the chicken hawk is back  
Impatiently waiting out of hunger  
my instinct to kill got stronger  
my wingspan's longer  
my guns loaded up and before you know what hit you  
I jump off the wire swoop and then I get you  
And fuck a tussle bitch cause all I do is shoot  
put lead in ya dome take ya sack and ya loot  
With a foe foe (.44) revolver so my strap ain't a jammer  
I want pure Peruvian no cuttin' Arm & Hammer  
Gotta take what I need that's how the ball bounces  
now decide if you go die over thirty six ounces  
Before I go make sure no cameras in the vents  
pull a feather from my tail and dust off my claw prints  
Nigga

#### Chorus

You knew that I was dangerous  
when ya took it  
Look the Chicken Hawk two is after you  
(Repeat)  
In search of super chicken (Have you seen him?)  
(Repeat 4X)

#### Verse 2

Yo girl gave me the cock  
but now she holla rape  
So I take her to my nest  
and wrap her with the duct tape  
Pull my heat out squeeze and make these Teflons melt

her  
and watch blood drip all down the walls like Heltah  
Skeltah  
Take flight over the woods to drop the body  
and hit a lake to rinse off 'cause my feathers all spotty  
I stalk once again caught my prey by surprise  
look in his eyes if he lies he dies before sunrise  
Where the work at fool the jack is on  
you feel the wrath of the chrome  
kick in or get your noodles blown  
So hurry the fuck up nigga take me to the safe  
It ain't no time to waste with this Magnum in ya face  
Make one false move I swear the gunshots rang out  
first I'ma kill you then I'ma blow ya bitch brains out  
A hawk's technicality is pecking for his salary  
so keep the dope whoopin' while the Hawk'll keep  
swoopin'

Chorus

Mack Dime and that's one to grow on mothafuckas.

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