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Kelis

"Chain Swang"

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[Gipp] Yup, yup, yeah.. uhh.. Yeah..

All night like a corner store, twenty-four seven Hood hanger; we gets hot like a wok in the Chinese kitchen, switchin up on my shoe wear How we get down, we blew down, nigga big bank style Sit and chill a while, wait a minute yo we blows big nigga

Sip on bottles with funny names, holla holla Deep in this thang, keep it simple and plain and watch my chain hang, watch my chain hang

[Cee-Lo]

Listen here -- I got a book that you should read It's about me, and I suggest that to any nigga who doubt me

it will correct you, affect you, it will make shit clear Now switch to the next nigga with that bullshit here Keep readin -- it will also say

that if you, disrespect, anything up in this way that will guaran-tay an awesome array of gunplay, okay?

This is Carlito's Way, all day

[T-Mo]

Shake it shake it shake it shake it hang out all night and don't stop until the DJ quit spinnin what's right Everybody sweatin gettin closer and closer, be shoulder to shoulder Bouncin, bouncin, we tipsy, danceflo' is slippery But we groovin, keepin this bitch movin Provin, we bang in this game watch my chain hang

[Khujo]

Back and forth, back, and forth ?? style, whatchu know bout ridin out from the Kroger parking lot to the Paramount and Birmingham then back, punk is spittin his jack When the leaves turn ur-ange, and you see your breath uhh, fifteen eleven colossal I'm weighing in at a Knighton If you don't know nuthin else believe that it is some ol' real niggaz

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Chorus: Cee-Lo (repeat 2X)
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Whether you slang 'caine, or you gang-bang or work a nine to five, just tryin to maintain, mayne Do your thang, mayne, it's all the same, mayne and let your chain swang, and let your chain hang

[T-Mo]

Lyric assassin while mashin they blastin come fast and scatter from every rational imaginal International region, under my seeds and, over these airwaves

Manipulate the rhyme with my mind so it's good to grind

through your speaker, this one's a keeper Like Ebenezer, it was his decision, to live his life through a tunnel vision, followed by the reaper who knows your past deeper, don't let him creep ya, from behind

[Khujo]

Before I was rudely interrupted, house fallin down but we straight, you should save yourself ?? It's rainin suckers cause they greed sickens me Poverty stricken, hand pickin, in the corner cleansin Lights out poor, slip and you nails hell Everythang for sale, be eat with they plastic Let's enhance it, I'll be good til Saturday Thick volume gravity

[Gipp]

We bout to mix and mingle, meet a match for the next single

Money stashed away in jars like Pringles Keep it hard for the Tunnel, we make it bump for the 5 5 nina skull-cap boot-wearin renegade motherfuckers

Throw yo' hands up, you give it up we give it back Yo, this is how we act when it's packed from the back Lady don't snatch, let my chain hang Everythang is everythang boo

[Cee-Lo]

Behold, the stolen soul, the ancient scroll The game of control, roll the Swisher swoll Open the gate away, lay to lay, I getcha gotcha greaterly Even when you hate me, you educate me So try to trill, I will take ya to the battlefield Crack your motherfuckin, windshield you better yield cause I got the right of way, night or day, alright okay This is Carlito's Way

Chorus 2X

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