

## Chico & Coolwadda "Godzilla Like"

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\* Ugh..... yeah  
This ones dedicated  
To all the homies  
That didnt make it  
To the millenium  
We gone do it for y'all  
Real big...godzilla like  
Rest in peace homies

We all want the high life  
Big Gs in the spot lights  
Rocking the cordless mics  
Under high lights  
Doing what we please  
Nigga pick a flight  
Real big godzilla like

We finally made it  
All our life anticipating  
Cash flow  
Having some status  
With this flow  
On the flo'  
Prayin to jesus  
To make it true  
Are we still dreaming?  
Hell naw  
This what we do  
Besta shoo fly  
Don't bother me  
Cooly and glove  
Anybody else is comedy  
Obviously them niggas  
Didn't think of the world  
So they up early for work  
Like the early morning for church  
Before 12 noon  
My bird dont chirp  
Nigga real  
Me and my son  
Watchin rap city  
Goo goo gaa gaa

Translate  
I love you daddy  
ugh....  
I love you too  
More than the color blue  
Its all blue  
Assorted killers on the team  
We got  
Dogs, locs, east coast folks,  
Wild out Baltimore homies  
That ain't no joke  
Leave you flat out  
White sheet  
Tuck you to sleep  
Don't get no better than glove  
So keep your beef

We all want the high life  
Big g's in the spot light  
Rocking the cordless mics  
Under hot lights  
Doing what we please  
Nigga pick a flight  
Real big godzilla like

Monkey see  
Monkey do  
Whats next to do?  
Venice, roscoes, lugz, or fubu  
If Tiger said he was black  
He be trying to putt  
Nigga trendy like the nappy ass blonde haircut  
What about the illness?  
I make em feel this

Now give it to me  
So later for you coup devilles  
Man I thought I told you once I do the left coast stuff  
He grew up over here  
But wear his pant leg up  
Now you MCing  
Cool  
Well I'm shaolin  
Tone deaf  
So I couldn't quite hear  
What he was saying  
But anyway  
Yo whatever man  
I'm gone get at you  
Now make a hole and let me through  
Spot blue

Cause he dont produce a track  
My nigga glove do  
And these rappers never say nothing that I do  
I be  
Verbally dumping  
Keep the crowd jumping  
Keep the fist pumping

We all want the high life  
Big g's in the spot light  
Rocking the cordless mics  
Under hot lights  
Doing what we please  
Nigga pick a flight  
Real big godzilla like

Call me raging waters  
I'm the captain of the boat  
I've gotta stay aboard  
If it don't float  
So to niggas that ain't dope  
Look  
Rhymes I wrote  
Dump and put out  
They tried to close the door  
But know what?  
I stuck my foot out  
Smoke a tree  
Till the tree gone  
Type a nigga like to kick it at the bottom of the bong  
Spin wax  
And its on  
I'm the reason biggie brought back for  
I do more than score  
Dunk and break the back board  
In this year 2000  
My head got too big for a perm  
Keep it braided  
Chico the chipper  
The name that I earned  
PG ballin  
Crenshaw  
In the lay up line  
Skipping on fools  
Hitting niggas up at halftime  
Ain't no scene  
See the tec  
They know the story  
My hood  
Category  
For the block party

Scandalous  
West side a Los Angeles  
Lets go handle it  
End this scene  
Paramedics  
Two ambulances

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