

## Chills

### "The Ultimate Collaboration"

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[DJ Glaze]

Let me unleash the devastation  
shit is in motion just like full automation  
hardcore rhymes with the mind of a killa  
Filipino G, I bring heat like Godzilla  
game begins with straight juice from the Twinz  
got lost in the mix, fuck it, now I'm all in  
West Coast beats so hit the ground  
cuz when it bumps you know some shit's going down

[T-Dubb]

So now they label me that criminal nigga thats down to  
bust  
to spread and handle with niggaz and straight kick up  
dust  
layin low with the homeys I can't see no mark  
when ya rollin wit the Dubb and blazin blunts at the park  
I see my cousin Wayniac ridin low in the cutty  
come and scoop me up cuz I'm feelin kinda nutty  
so blaze up the smoke as we roll with the Loccs  
with that G Funk family, we ain't no joke  
plottin and we ridin, dippin and we slidin  
headin to the Poly Apartments, the Eastside  
cough full of dank and so we're settin in gin  
so let me pass the conversation to my nigga Twin

[Wayniac]

Guess who's comin to dinner  
Wayniac and Tripp dont miss the dish served by this  
winner  
remember 1st Round Draft Pick was the shit  
that we spit, when conflict got dealt with (the help hit it)  
its lit now get where you belong  
so hard to face that we goin, goin gone  
rider wont get can't break me, dont try to shake me  
cuz in my eyes is what I call achy breaky (watch out)  
my heart dont pump no kind of weakness  
see shit for what it really is, no time to play with kids  
cuz you ain't got a lot of kick it  
just stay down with my niggaz from the Foe as we get  
liquid

[Tripp Locc]

Now its past as I get my money, niggaz tryin to plot  
multiple G's ain't with Locc gettin paid by the knot  
round the clock, hoes jock  
but I put that rat to wizzork  
off to the next phase, hope her feelings hurtin  
as I ride on by, I get back, competition is the money  
and Tripp ain't goin out like a dummy  
as I move along, agree that life is so hard  
on a nigga like the PAC say  
steak and pose to have it my way  
thee only way to fly  
as high as you can take it  
Foenum and the Twinz make a statement  
so recognize as we hit you without a doubt  
Tripp G Funkin and I'm out

[T-Dubb]

G-Funk Era, starin in the mirror  
Foenum and the Twinz now its gettin much clearer  
Picture this situation shown and I'm stranded  
No takin the Dubb for granted plus you still wouldn't  
understand it  
Now I done took some criticism back in the days  
when we was layin flat broke up on MLK  
So face the consequences as the G bells in  
I got your front and back so put it down M&M

[M&M]

I'm bringin up the tre Dubb make a quick getaway  
fellas runnin ya suthers and prepare for the malay  
clear the airwaves, I'm a blast off like Nasa  
you better move quick, cuz dont wanna mess up a total  
disaster  
pumpin the rappers' fees that no other would really  
consider  
blowin up, hoein em and goin until my lips start to  
blister  
fessin em ain't messin the lesson up on in them  
I'm puttin opponents to the test  
twistin ain't listenin when I'm givin em this mission  
and put yo ass to rest yo  
quicker than quick and lickity split I'm blowin em out of  
my windpipe  
just meddle and betters and devils could deal in all a  
lyrical pimpfight  
I vary that dare me and styles may vary to show I am  
the greatest  
preliminaries I wouldn't be serious, so dont even try to  
fade this

swingin em, bringin them thangs when I'm droppin  
them doggs on you  
I'm stoppin and mobbin on my opponents like I'm a  
fuckin bulldozer  
the station you makin a takin it like a joint you get  
smoked  
I'm shakin em, fakin em, breakin em down, fuck it case  
closed

Dont test, the original lude style see  
Foesum, Wayniac, Tripp Locc..

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