

## Chino XL

### "All I Wanna Do"

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[Intro]

What'chu talkin 'bout yo?  
The fuck you mean yo?  
I'm an MC, I rock all type of shit yo  
I started rockin in parties in, in 8th grade nigga  
Watch how I do this shit

[Chino XL]

Aight, verse one, fuckin with me  
is fuckin with the worst one, I spit it with speed  
with skill of a surgeon, if you buyin that weed  
and carrying guns or missin Big Pun let me hear y'all  
niggaz  
It's curtains if you try to impede  
on gettin this work done, you better believe  
the murderous version, Puerto Rican gangstas  
Crips, Bloods, pimps, thugs in this club let me hear y'all  
niggaz  
Deferred funds, money and royalties  
killin my burdens, my MC loyalties  
spittin from my lungs, if you sittin in yo' whip  
hollerin at a bitch, blastin my shit let me hear y'all  
niggaz  
I burst 'em, you thinkin I wouldn't squeeze  
He in a hearse numb, pain and penalties  
Jers', Jerusalem, Christian, Muslim  
Everybody make it jump, get it crunk when it come, yo

[Chorus: Chino XL]

I don't give a fuck about nothin  
I just wanna smoke, fuck, drink, and verbal murder  
somethin (okay)  
I'm the papi the mamis all lovin  
when I smoke, fuck, drink, and verbal murder somethin  
I don't give a fuck about nothin (uh-uh)  
I just wan' smoke, fuck, drink, and verbal murder  
somethin (okay)  
I'm the papi that the mamis all lovin  
when I smoke, fuck, drink, and verbal murder somethin

[Chino XL]

Honestly it's a little too live tonight  
Like somebody gonna get shot tonight  
Beastin, me and my niggaz when our money ain't right  
We still got enough game to pull a bitch that's tight  
Have Chinese or Japanese mamis on they knees  
Gasped, I told 'em my twin sister was Alicia Keys  
(hahaha)  
But I ain't lovin her - I got a lot of muscles  
That gotta count for somethin, Schwarzenegger is a  
governor  
But I ain't carjackin no Hummer to impress  
Ladies call me Champagne, I keep they pussies  
Moet/mo' wet  
This that Puerto Rican gangsta shit  
I'm half-black, got a big ass dick  
Checkin mami with the thick ass lips  
She ain't impressed with these lyrical skills  
I make movies and got record deals to pay those bills  
Take those pills for real, she borin when she sober  
(yup)  
These bitches is Jewish how much they gettin +Passed  
Over+

[Chorus]

[Chino XL]

Yo... check it  
Dawg, don't even comment, I'm hotter than a comet  
These snitch niggaz don't turn states, they turn  
continents  
I tell nothin with confidence, my intolerance legendary  
Hostile in monetary in punchlines I've said already  
Threw 'em in the garbage next to Oscar the Grouch  
8 million dollar house sellin lines by the ounce  
Identify yo' wifey by the size of her mouth  
Stretch marks to accommodate my massive amounts  
Without doubts I'm too violent (uh-huh)  
Never retirin, pushin a Jag, playing "Vice City" on my  
palm pilot  
I'm not a kind man, I run with con men  
Strong, throwing +Signs+ like M. Night Shyamalan  
Go 'head and bring the drama on (uh-huh)  
I'll whip that ass, take pictures of it on my Sprint  
picture-takin cell phone  
Your little wifey's at home, thinkin I'm God  
I'm leavin your ride full of more holes than Spongebob  
(blaow!)

[Chorus]

