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Chino XL "Chianardo Di Caprio"

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(Different Girls talking on answering machine)
-Hey Chino! It's Tina! I missed you!! He he he ... um,
Just wanted to say hello...

=I love you... you know I love you, right? You know I love you...

(Chino snorting)

(Chorus)

It's the lifestyle (What? Chionardo Dicaprio) Welcome to my lifestyle (What What? Chionardo Dicaprio)

It's just the lifestyle (What? Chionardo Dicaprio) Welcome to my lifestyle (What What? Chionardo Dicaprio)

It's the lifestyle (What? Chionardo Dicaprio)

It's just that thug in me

Welcome to my lifestyle (What What? Chionardo Dicaprio)

It's just the lifestyle (What? Chionardo Dicaprio)
That pretty thug in me

Welcome to my lifestyle (What what? Chionardo Dicaprio)

[Verse 1]

The hopeless, Spanish romantic like Zorro Never soft though, the hard core Don Juan Demarco I find y'all lady weak in this, prompt to her eagerness And be fucking her ridiculous, astounded by her fickleness

The Villianess, pimp polygamist, bigger bigamist Intelligent as master of kama sutra cunnilingus I leave your thug boyfriend stunned When it comes to fine rappers I'm one of the few you famelos gat to choose from

females got to choose from These cheap niggas where y'all find them? (I don't

know)

They like promise you a condo, and can't afford a condom

Complained about your man so I robbed him

Confused bitches crying like "Chino, please untie him!" The mental Samuel Jackson, the physical Adonis Only sexual with women who can suck the comas out of novels

Fuck them 'till their knees wobble

My house like a brothel

Welsome to the pight of the apostle of the lady gospel

Welcome to the night of the apostle of the lady gospel

(Chorus w/ slight variations)

[Verse 2]

If a woman's heart is an endless ocean of secrets I run scuba teams to the bottom discover jewels and keep it

Her body is a violin, I'm the violinist and I compose Her moans are my symphonies I can play the perfect notes

Before being famous,

Chicks asked to touch my hair seduction's what the game is

I intimidate them cus I'm prettier that they is And in bed I'm gifted,

And I assume every woman's in love with me 'till they tell me different

Since preschool ladies thinking that Chi's cool I fucked the teacher, it's tragic: a nun

The school it was catholic

Keeping these women spending money on me Sticking Indian chicks for their dowries

Thinking they fine

If they married the ghetto Banderas gentlemen call And have mammy's in-laws tell brides leave their sons at the altar

I'm smarter, I'll marry your daughter: 'Till the morning! I charge pimp niggas for hoes reckless eyeballing (yeah)

Ain't leaving young girls out of it...

My dick becoming their pride so naturally gotta make them swallow it

I fucked all races, bagged bitches in all places Older chicks, younger chicks... shit, I brought together generations!

They get financially gracious,

Just to date me on a regular basis

With making love I got patience

And I'm a dog just like you, in all cases

But I can make a woman feel love even coming in their faces

(Chorus w/ slight variations)

[Verse 3]

8 out of every 10 chicks are attracted to me... One is a relative, and the other one a damn liar! Leave your girl alone with me commit vagina-cide Since '99, I'm no longer in pimp denial

Cus I'm a playa, plus I fuck a lot

Please, I got more hoes then these niggas just in names beginning in A's

Pass on more Trojans they will ever get

I'll have to take Ginko or some shit to remember half the bitches I hit

Act a nigga wise! Rap a nigga wise! It's obvious Son got doe but look how ugly and sloppy he is One girl's man threatened me with the mafias I laughed and explained in detail where every mole on his white body was

Music and sex the only joy

When it comes to Trojans been through so many I could invade Helen of Troy

Single dominant A-male, getting pussy by mistake How much hate mail can one pretty nigga generate? Wasn't delicious bullets missing me by little inches Now actress bitches suck my dick and do my dishes +Kiss the Girls+ I'm world renown

For collecting bitches bi-coastally without Morgan Freeman hunting me down

I'm awesome but you +low-some+... what a damn shame

I done heard "Nigga, you fine!" so much I kinda thought that was my name

Mr. Perfect impregnates no dame

My sperm worth more than uncut cocaine

I know why these thugs in these clubs can't behave Form forty-eight hours the lack of pussy making then brave

Never seen a world tour

But I've fucked like I've won Oscars, two Grammy's and twenty Soul Train Awards (bitch)

Squash beef with 'Pac and 'em

Cus I was too busy studying pimping under Ice-T and Freddie Foxxx and 'em

No jealousy, please dunny it's just my life

Don't be mad cus your girl would rather by my whore than be your wife

(Chorus w/ slight variations)

(Chino talking)

As if... as if...

Yo 'Ziz nigga,... this bitch is gonna ask me
"Why the fuck I had her on hold for so long?"
I said "Bitch! Don't you know the silence of me
having you on hold is more important than anything
any motherfucker on the planet could be saying to
you?"

It's just my lifestyle

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