

## Chino XL "Ghetto Vampire"

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I don't know, I just think that's hell exploitive  
You know, taking these metaphors and just butchering  
Icons in the urban community, I don't know  
It's like you sucking 'em dry, what are you, some kind  
of a vampire  
Or something? Yeah, yeah, that's what you are, what?  
Ahh, what?  
A ghetto vampire, that's it

So, where'd all this come from? Think back  
Try to remember, think back, try to remember  
I used to sit at the right hand of God in light and  
splendor  
Lavishly spreading love that's all I remember

As time passes, I catches miracles He taught me  
Everything except for some old man and breathe the  
breath of life  
I tried, to just accept, He's my savior  
But jealousy forced me into sacrilegious behavior

Enraged like I was no threat, I hated God's laughter  
Waiting for the day the apprentice becomes the master  
I'm cursed and damned, now to be a creature of the  
night  
Un-living yet living off blood, fearer of the light

But I don't give a fuck, right, because I live forever  
I see you all come and go and die and burn  
And watch the world still turn, evil entity, time is  
resenting me  
Thousands of years later, I must conceal my identity  
A vampire

New heights, where it's so dark you need candlelights  
To expose the black plague my left hand writes  
Nights enveloping and developing pictures in your  
brain  
Like a darkroom, in every monestary, where I spark  
boom

A cartoon style smile smirk, how's my emotionless

killer clown  
Synapse behaps relax the bastard black balloon  
Nocturnal, high off the herbal, crowding back streets  
and projects  
Illest nigga, coolest slang dialects  
(Dialects)

Bite marks are what you feel if you're my victim  
Poisons golden seal couldn't heal from your system  
(From your system)  
Nuts bust down the throats of mad crack heads  
Fetal four-eye pleas, fuck it cops kill black kids

Sometimes, I wish I could stop the death the pain and  
the sin  
But I'm fucked up create the libations that humans  
contain within  
(Nasty)  
After lightning strikes the steeple of your family church  
I beg forgiveness from God but it never works

I know my soul ain't going to Heaven when I expire  
Recognize the immortal ghetto vampire  
I slit your throat and watch you shake if I desire  
Recognize the immortal ghetto vampire

Bear witness to the sins of wicked messiah  
Recognize the immortal ghetto vampire  
Who can I speak to? God is dead and the whole earth's  
on fire  
Recognize the immortal ghetto vampire

Running from the sun by day it's become quite obvious  
To the people surrounding me, I'm the wildest  
Un-tamable, blood luster plus the high school yearbook  
photos  
That I took in eighty-nine, show no sign of a face of  
mine  
Intertwined my mind is a jungle full of cobwebs and  
tangled vines

And a glass mace even my closest friends are  
becoming afraid  
Of how I, predicting what's happening and events  
Prom dates found they're punctured, blood left  
pleading then lynched  
That's just how I fucking express myself  
When I consume your blood and leave you dead  
Sorry, it's just to keep my health

Dark forces, police get nauseous from my trail of

corpses  
No stake through my heart, no Holy water and no priest  
with crosses  
A woman's mind gets clouded by my handsome  
mannerisms  
Listen obsessions bigger than Jackie Gleason's  
aneurysms

You caught up when my piercing eyes stare right  
through you  
Stronger than the straightest greatest ancient Haitian  
voodoo  
My unholy presence disturbs animals and children  
Built a sacrificial altar behind an abandoned building

My sense of smell is heightened my sight is razor  
sharp  
Serene that's Thorazine when I remove your beating  
heart  
And then the blood starts, flowing  
Now, I got your soul without you even knowing  
Lying in a staircase covered in piss, body decomposing

I turn on sirens and I perpetuate gang violence  
I'm the Devil that got Malcolm X sleeping in silence  
Factual I poison anything that's natural  
I kill love and I'm hope frozen up just like it's a statue

Vampires walk among us sucking life from our city  
Keeping us in constant states of insecurity  
The police watch 'em, they know me, ghetto vampire  
The government check 'em, they know me, ghetto  
vampire

Churches and ministries, they know me, ghetto  
vampire  
Niggaz slangin' that shit, they know me, ghetto  
vampire  
Money hungry bitches, they know me, ghetto vampire  
The whole school system, fucking ghetto vampires  
The fucking media, they know me, ghetto vampires

Now, who's the vampire?

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