

Chino XL

"It's Not Too Late"

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[Hook]

"The world is mine!"

"It's not too late! It."

[Chino XL]

Yo (let's go in!)

I'll take promotions where it's never gone

Murder rappers in they home, Instagram they bodies
from the livin room

The most belligerent as genius but ignorant as killin
men

Leavin more grievin widows than a dead Mormon
polygamist can

The sin synonym, cinematography, try stoppin me

Ain't that about a bitch like Diana Ross biography

Wildin out like Latin fans at the World Cup

Atlas like "Chino do me a favor, hold this world up!"

Murder my daily notion, no fear is my weird emotion

Straight wolf until my respiratory system barely
functions

I'm in rare form, therefore rappers sound like they're
four

Spit it sick, hope you niggas took Airborne

I'm Puerto Rican, gas in the chamber like I'm a German

My flow is nappy like Tyra Banks without the weave and
perm in

Filmin without a permit, permanent hermit

Degenerate, you swing a Confederate veteran flag and
I'll stab and burn it

A freebie, I'll freely end your existance, Chandra Levy

Chances higher than Sean Kingston catchin diabetes

Whatever, it's never too late for hate and controversy

'til I'm in Heaven poppin pills with Brittany Murphy

Yeah...

[Hook]

[Chino XL]

Yo, Chino the odd spitter that's pushin the limits of
God's perimeter

I'm misunderstood and feared as Islamic literature

Niggas bitter as balsamic vinegar, my signature's a
miniature Dillinger
Erasin the face of a racist senator
Givin lessons how to deliver intestines to delicatessens
With dexterity of Dexter slicin tendons
Holdin the world captive, my rap shit is pornographic
My name is suicidal like Patrick Kilpatrick
You not in my brackets, you can't hack it
You a living oxymoron like puttin a faggot in a
straitjacket
Warriors spill blood, prepare for coroners zippin up
"VDRDRDRDR!" I'll put you inside of a wood chipper!
No more homo jolly laughin folly textin smileys
Tears tattoo Chino on them when they catchin bodies
Make every family member inside your house cry
Cause you ain't got the life expectancy of a house fly
YEAH! ...

[Hook]

[Chino XL]

Yo, Chino the driven, the wall was livin, the wrong
decisions
Trippin, I'm artistically gifted to the point of autism
Slip it in war wisdom, spit rigomortis 'til the chorus
shifted
Put you in a box stiff and then lifted by morticians
Your closest homie loco sippin on Four Lokos
Photos passed around like porno bitches morals that
oral me
Then want me to wife 'em like they awful lifers normal,
my fight is global
My site is more than plural, I'm sharper than any
ocean's coral
It's like I found a portal to another time my mind's
beyond
You dumber than Dream cheatin on Christina Milian
They say I'm too strong and I take advantage
Beat you 'til my hands is lookin like a KFC double down
sandwich!
Damage your brain, hematomas and teeth missin
Listen, when I'm spittin best to wear a cage on your
face like you're fencin
It's the end of days but not too late to be a casualty
I'm known for iron bars, that's why they named a jail
after me
Toma...

[Hook]

