

Chino XL "Let 'Em Live"

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[Chino XL]

Yo, yo

Remember me? Chino like the prison

I jism religion on niggas that think I'm bullshittin

Considering my position my opposition

Gave me lots of vision

In pots I'm pissing

Still niggas try to make me missing

I christen the dead

Run with killers that sick in the head

Unless you missing what's said

Start nailing and pissing in bed

I pistol the Feds

Slap cop top notch

The only thing you'll outline in chalk's a game of
hopscotch what

[Kool G. Rap]

I spit my shit like a flame thrower

The frame blower

King with the brain exploder

Inside the Range Rover

Load the six-stain holder

Lay you and your dame over

Banging your main soldier

'Till my aim strain my shoulder

My rap game solar

The platinum chain polar

You flip a chain cobra

I'm a hit your Vien Motor

One hundred and twenty five grange we arrange the
rover

Nigga trade ya rover for the redrum stains you sober

(Chorus: Kool G. Rap

[Chino XL])

We could've came from out the bushes layed you flat
where you live but..

[We allowed you cowards to live]

Word up,

We could've ran up in your house and put the gun to

your kids but...

[We allowed you cowards to live]

Seen you walking out the bank and stick the gat to your ribs

[We allowed you cowards to live]

Yeah, we could've gripped rubber grip handled and handled our biz but...

[We allowed you cowards to live]

We allowed you cowards to live!

[Kool G. Rap]

Yo, don't fight the heist if you treasure your life

Cus my trife is measured in nights

Out your wife at the edge of my knife

And it'll be my pleasure to slice

The bitch will be forever with Christ

Get hit twice with this real nice

Berretta device

Nickel playes to your North Face

Put feathers and flight

Let my lead strike and sever your life

Leaving you red and wet in the night

Head bite from infrared sight

Cock back, squeeze and let it ignite

Placing your body where the bedbugs bite

Baby you thug right?

A slug might, open your mug like

I'm checking your blood type

The drug life

We hop on a Rolls

Shopping for clothes

Rocking our foes

Put you in a coffin with the top of it closed

You know, put a fucking glock to your nose

Run up in your spot for the O's and blow

Shove cock in your hoe

You 'bout to blow

Nothing stopping the doe

Most popular flow

Like iceberg at the top of the globe

(Chorus: Chino XL

[Kool G. Rap])

I ain't made a record in three years and that's why you rich

[We allowed you cowards to live]

Yo, I could've kidnapped your babies left ransom notes on their beds but I...

[We allowed you cowards to live]

Yo, you'd be holding your breath forever tongue kissing your fist cus we...

[We allowed you cowards to live]
Yo, It's Kool G. Rap, Chino XL son you know who this is...
[We allowed you cowards to live]
We allowed you cowards to live

[Chino XL]
Yo, I feel like the future literally
Cus it's never been proven if any man alive is capable
of seeing me
I'm he that walks the earth in infamy
XL shitting on niggaz like Kool G. Rap did all the cats in
the First Symphony
That's all you'll get from me
Do all it separately cus the best MC's
Always float to the top unlike the son of John F. Kennedy
Chi forever be on Jersey live shit
Battle? You won't survive it
Tommy Motolla wish he could trade lives with
I'm weak? How you figure yo? Blow Deniro like oregano
Da da da da da! Watch me change to super-nigga-ro!
I'm innovational, mind unobtainable
Merciful vocal verbal versatile
Killing these niggas recreational
Universally disperse the curse verse controversial
Illest on earth so
Out of this world like captain Kirk's hoe
Get Patty Hearst doe
Commit you to the dirt slow
Even worse thou
High yellow Chino leave you needing what a nurse
know
Cipher with me, you getting hurt yo
Friend or foe
Catch a L in the circle like a fucking Lexus logo

[Kool G. Rap]
We could've ran up in your house and put the gun to
your kids but...
[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Chino XL]
You be holding your breath forever tongue kissing the
fish but...
[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Kool G. Rap]
Yeah, we could've flipped the rubber grip handles and
handled our biz but...
[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Chino XL]

Yo, It's Kool G. Rap and Chino XL son you know who this
is...

[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Chino XL]

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Let em live son

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Let em live son

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Knock em out the box, knock em out yo

Let em live son

Cowards live...

Ha ha

We allowed these cowards to live

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