

Chino XL "Never"

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(Song intro)

(Girl talking)

Yo stop driving crazy!

(Chino)

Shut the fuck up yo! I drive...Yo word is bond, i need a sign, yo

I'm stopping right here till i get a sign

(Lightning Sounds)

(Chino)

Look at that shit! What's that nigga? Ohh shit yo! I can't believe this...

(Angel Speaks)

Chino my love, although many will come before you, trying to be just like you, there will never be another you.

You've traveled so far to get here.

Don't allow the world to make you forget why.

Our ancestors are with you, and will lead you.

Never let your mental conquer me

(Chorus)

Never love my enemy

You could never take my history

You could never block my destiny

Never did love follow me

And I'll never return to poverty

Never fooled by Satan's jealousy

Until my heaven inherits me...

(verse 1)

I won't lie, some nights i feel like I've been forsaken by God

victimized, plagiarized like Spielberg did Amistad

He who laughs last laughs best but never again is the mantra that I cry...

I spit like Ming the merciless, blissless bliss high risk piss

clench fist, the massicistic sadistic from every verse on this

Behold my serpents hair like purseus ill impossibly,

larceny, broken velocity through lightning speed

viscosity
My philosophy, speak animosity keep shit in a bag like
a colostomy
I'm pro you're junior varsity
If "Twelve Angry Viewers" on MTV
diss my shit I'll hunt down and kill 'em all individually
I make headlines considerably
Sorcery with no plea bargain, or jargon, or glossary
Fuck the Insane Clown Posse, of rap their making a
mockery
You'll retire like Seinfeld waiting on titles that I've held
rockin' gold like Dennis Leary blasting assassins sent to
kill me
feel me, you take notes like court stenography, you
better watch me,
I take beef personally to your villa steps like Versace
More Colt 45's than Billy Dee, collecting disability
I'll shoot out with Bill & Hillary, still won't run out of
artillery
While you trying to make all net like Iver-son or Jor-don
I'm extor-tin trying to make all net like Forbes to make a
for-tune
Stick that ass in phone booth's, drinking 151 proof
laughing at that bitch with a gold tooth
flicking my ashes out of a sunroof
Uncooth industry snotty and shady can't no Bible save
me,
From throwing you offmy tour bus like Bobby did
Whitney & baby
Get with me? Maybe, but then be hunted
You ain't no killer or gangster smiling
or dancing interviewed by Teen Summit
My multi-topical written flows containing subjects that
vary,
but still all relative like West Virginian's before they
marry
I blind you in stereo or mono i'm deluxe while you ride
econo
out of there, broke like the first host of the Vibe show
Your wives know I fuck like
Marky Mark on Boogie Nights while Guinnessed out,
while famous bitches give me head with Pop Rocks in
their mouths
Me dissappear? Never again, go to war with Vatican men
it'll take a whole cast of E.R. to have your ass walking
again
You're an over-rated player that white fans love like
DiMaggio
You off-air like Wendy Williams, out of the air like John
Denver
till forever you remeber, i'm falling off? Never...

(Girl Singing)

I'm god... 4X

(Chorus)

Never can you stop my hostility
Never love my enemy
Never get me out your memory
I am never beaten lyrically
Never fear, go head & murder me
So my God will be right next to me...

(Verse 2)

I'm descending from the sky like Gabriel the arch angel
with weight of world on shoulders like Aretha Franklin's
ankles
You liars, i'm tired of all your fake drug dealing tales
the only time yall see grams is when yall drink them
gingerales
I hold the hammer to, your head piece flush you! like
genitals
I'll battle & bring evil that'll make your priest abandon
you
Through translucent fuschia zones poems, my vocal
tones are dark
Catacombs that'll scatter domes with the phermones of
old bones
in Germany eternally my victim hemorages internally
until the stench of decaying flesh, accompany
Manson's death
If you ask, bet, i'll take your breath a diffrent aspect
enter the lung get shredded by person to person
contact
But beyond that, any rappers death I'm behind that
I'll get that ass touced in any jail you do time at
In every verse ditto
My defeat, you better have more blindfolded Faith
than a kidnapped version of Biggie's widow
Kiddo, you ain't worth hospitals till im hospitable
enough
to put you inside of a hospital after i smoke critical
amounts of dust
Thus my mind spoke on Jedi pedestals and roasting
demos
semi seminals who try to test testicles of this mc's
quotables
I'll make the proudest of all Dominicans swing flags for
Puerto Rico
And kill any blanco gringo reffering to Chino as chico
By summoning the smoldering murdering minister
thats mastering mayhem

slaying day out & day in out'spoke'n like a dayton
Rim that be keeping 'em staggering through lyrical
pattern and
traveling through my abdomen unraveling
at the speed of a javelin still reppin' Vatican
And invade like Mexican notify next to kin cats i'm
invested in
Don't worship Christ, they worship the theives crucified
next to him
Poison men cringes, from poison pen syringes
these niggas couldn't be stars if they were thrown by
Chinese ninjas
Chino you bring phantasm plus you G like the dwellas
and been touched by an angel like Della, me fear y'all
niggas?
Never...

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