

Chino XL "Night of the Blood Spiller"

Visit "[Night of the Blood Spiller](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* released in the days before "Here to Save You All"
(send ALL QUESTIONS about this song to the typist)

[Sample] Alright. Now which one of these Puerto Ricans
bloodied you?

[Shout] CHINOOO!!!

Now who makes the blood spill?
And who keeps the shits real?
(repeat 2x)

Chorus: (repeat 4x)
Chino XL!!
The high yellow blood spiller.

Verse 1:
Dark night of the blood spiller, niggas leaking from red
shots
Drippin it's from the shots it's the Grim Reaper
that's when you think opportunity knocks
Now battling Chino XL your ass get's flow'd !?!?!?

Yo, yo, yo, hold up man, chill out, yo, yo, get this off
right here

You better get away get away I think I need a shrink
I'll rip out your windpipes forever you'll lip-sync
Chino XL with the maddest baddest fattest status
?!?! pretty as a ?!?! but in the fist I can still get busy
The sight of blood it makes me horny
don't believe me then try to roll on me
Don't question my story i'm not Tywana Brawly
Blasting me getting it out working it out like Jane Fonda
I really rip the Pope and that so fuck Sinaid O'Conner
Like Matt Cobra I flex it you ?!?! get it scizophrenic
I have to kill you muthafuckas backwards i'm dyslexic
Flowing you to a different world like Quincy Hardison
please!
Leave 'em punch-drunk like Muhammad Ali, G
You be like "Yo Adrian!" mugged up like Rocky
I'm getting rid of niggas like a nigger-hating Nazi

And this is how the cops kill
when I drill your head with nails like Hellraiser
Chino XL wont go out like D.U.S.F.L.
"Your nigga Chino was a sucker back in the day" you
told some reporter
Yeah and Michael Jackson got a skin disorder
I'm from the street don't play me like i'm knowledge
You can still get shot up by a nigga looking like
De'Barge

Chorus

Verse 2:

Beating and bludgening you with any object that's blunt
Illest nigga I like watching elderly people fuck
I'm a famous gang rapist !?!?! like I'm Richard Lisson
Man don't try to cross me like I'm the Verezzano Bridge
Hitting niggas off like I'm from San Quintin
Getting my dick sucked
on the cover of Source magazine by Hillary Clinton
I got mad body parts scattered all over my kitchen and
in my fridge
Give me a knife i'm making you squeel like a pig
Don't try to sleep on Chino XL because my dicks is
?!?!?!
I'm treating you like the President i'll smoke you but I
don't inhale
Banned from MTV for what I said about Jennifer Levins
case
Still my brain's twisted like Mary Butterfucco's face
Your girl's time of the month you like "You ain't all
horny dummy"
But i'm the blood spiller so yo i'm thinking "Yummy
yummy!"
They call me the blood spiller that don't mean my blood
gets spilt
But I paint the graphic scenes of tragic deaths that
gives you chills
Half Puerto Rican half black, man you don't speak
Spanish
I don't speak African neither
gun shot
Now that's my language
My lead made your head spin like the exorcist
The good news is I shot you but the bad news is your
ass lived
I can create something from nothing like a magician
I use the occult and black magic to escape from my
position
They say I don't get my props my companies
mistreating me

I'll answer that in a ?minute? 'cause Satan keeps on
beeping me

Chorus

Verse 3:

Blood! Rising like a flash flood enough to fill a bath-tub
Just check out the lines on the rug after the body's drug
Slug, since he made Smith N Wesson I give God thanks
Just ask Bruce Lee's son - "Chino never shoot blanks"
Now when I was a young.....

*background sounds overwhelm the lyrics for 1 or 2
lines*

Little caligula indocked the fame but after Dracula
Though I may be booed I view Charles Manson as
spectacular

I advocate domestic violence and think it's funny
Slapping up the stuck up bitch called hip-hop
'cause she fucking owe me money

And if my company tries to play me for my ?ude?
Then i get red and dead i'm leaving them dead
I'm slapping the yamika's off they head

Yo people come follow me now and I ?!?! like padding
your lies

After me Satanical maniacal devil worshipping
Upside down cross pawn portion evil triple six
muthafuck Heaven

Wish I was Woody Allen i'll try to molest Sonia Brevin
I make the blood spill! Right to my last breath
I make the blood spill til I avenge Tracy's death
Whipping you like a bitch with no tits if I get my mits on
ya'

You're feeling fucked now your jaw's playing tricks on
ya'

I got no love for those who saw me scar me and harm
me

It's war I ain't going out like that purple dinosaur
Barney

I stab you! You stab me!
We're a Waco family!

Chorus x3

Visit [Chino XL](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.