

Chino XL

"Stay In The Lines"

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Chorus: (Chino XL & Playalitical)

It takes a little time to show the blind
Which way to walk in the dark, let my rhyme shine
Lyrics' a lost start but still I'm lovin mine
We can bring you the blood, stay in the lines
Stay in the lines like a kid when they colorin'
Stay in the lines fuck you and who you runnin' with
Stay in the lines you don't want me to get on some
other shit
Stay in the lines, Stay in the lines ...

Verse 1: (Chino XL)

Yo,
Everytime I rhyme it's history in the makin', dog
Ready to go to war like Israel versus Lebanon
Don't it make you happy when you hear Chino's on ?
Even if I had to commit down a little bit for that song
Man, I still flush your head down the toilette bowl
Shoot you in broad day to witnesses sayin' it was Sean
Paul
I figured that I saved myself, I can't save you all
Poofed the radio, I was a star working with Snoop Dogg
"Chino, you finally blowin' up", think I'ma say
Shut you down like Jennifer Hudson do to Beyonce
My secret is I just don't give a fuck
I spit funky like James Brown's body's inside my pickup
truck
Will I slap him up? Fuck it, don't ask !
Be up in the crib with a black ski mask
They try to hate me out the game like Dame Dash
But we pray it never happen like Aalyiah's plane crash
Come on, man ...

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Verse 2: (Chino XL)

Yo,
I try to get a grip on my emotions
Chino is death, I circled the heads of dying vultures
Inhaling breath and XL sweat, trying to focus
When Dr.Dre said I was ill, hell of a moment!
Askin' God for a permit for my sins
But DJs on air, literally out of windows from my spins
I got some commercial shit, I had to feed my kids
Still give MCs surgery like 30 lil kims
Back when me and Ras Kaas was chippin' in on
hamburgers
Writin' thousands of bars, spittin' implanted murders
Before the game went so corporate, shit
I shoulda' chopped off my hand that write rhymes
And fuckin' auctioned it ...
Men, I spill flows that nobody smiles be
That push release dates back like 50 did Styles P.
My features heaters' higher that Whitney with a fever
Keepin' niggas on they' toes like thug ballerinas
Come on, man ...

Chorus: (Chino XL & Playalitical) - 2 times

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