

## Chino XL

### "Talk to You"

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Yo, you ain't driving alone right now yo...  
then ride with me... we're in this together...

[Chorus]

If I live long enough  
To see my kids grow (I just want to talk to you)  
If I'm strong enough  
To let my past go (yo, yo I just want to talk to you)  
If I live long enough  
I beg forgiveness for the game that get me pissed I  
just want to feed my kids  
If I'm strong enough  
I keep from doing bids, puff a little herb in the  
meanwhile and live  
If I live long enough  
I create some works of art to last for years and end a  
couple of careers  
If I'm strong enough, I'll ignore the finest bitch  
If I live long enough to see how real that Chino is

[Verse 1]

Yo  
Is it possible for me to succeed?  
Without selling my soul, for the wrong price?  
Time spinning backwards, my life in turnaround  
Am I worth less when I'm not dissing?  
I got so much more beneath the surface!  
If you would listen you'd become immersed with  
Words of one of the most thought-provoking cats you  
could converse with  
Break bread and share a verse with  
If we die share a hearse with, it's my 15th anniversary  
Of my passion for writing  
But you deem perfection in its own right  
Or when I'm in the zone tight  
Holdin' on with all my might, kneeling clutching rosary  
beads  
Write and inscribe, fighting to keep my manchild inside  
alive  
But I'm...too lost in anger  
Trying to harmonize and become one with the

moments

That I'm standing in abandoning aborted theories of  
life

Fury and strife, pestilent landscapes in the deserts of  
my mind

Trying to find the oasis.....my flow so racist

I don't want to die holding these 4 aces

I'm known in most places (for what?)

For having lyrics that can fill 8007 whole book cases

But still I don't speak!

I hate people more and more each day

But today I hate them like it's next week!

And still I didn't peak, verbally

Kind of like I'm playing hide and seek

Who will be the one to murder me?

I take it back to Jersey, where I'm treated like clergy

Rhyme through a stethoscope in my open heart surgery

I make the sky bleed Burgundy

I'm about to change my name to Earth

because you niggaz think the world of me

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

There but for the grace of God go why

My life is a series of multiple-choice questions

How will I die? How can I survive my guilt from B-Wiz  
death?

My eyes reach streams of fire that's scaring my flesh

I try to make peace with the monster inside

Strive to infinite miles of pain like nature when it's sad

Angels in the path to teach you

The cemetery is the only place where the strong and  
the weak are truly equal

I walk in honor, watch you get murdered by karma

I'm ill, I'm outstanding in my field like a farmer

Without a father to control my universe

Rappers put me on a pedestal and I dove off head first

I speak for the latin MC's, speak for the thugs

Speak for the single mothers not hanging in clubs

I speak for the fatherless men that's breaking the trend

Even tho some bitch done forced them to be fathers  
themselves

I speak for the forgotten artists with dreams and talent

But due to record company bureaucracy remain silent

I speak for children on welfare when they are  
embarrassed

I speak for that anger they're feeling plus the pain in  
their parents

In the name of the pharaohs I speak to you through  
poisonous arrows

I speak for the black ancestors that's hanging from  
gallows  
Almost decided not to rock again (why?)  
Because the only thing I've got in common  
with these rappers rhyming is breathing oxygen

[Chorus] - 2X

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