

Cky "Chinese Freestyle"

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Who wants to taste my general tso...you want to taste
my general tso
I'mma give it to you now
Who like my chopstick
Hit you when I shit with my little-ass dick
Yellow, If you wanna see me eat jell-o
I never seen nothin' like you before
I can kick you...higher than you can kick me
I can kick you way up into a tree
Who wants a taste of my oo-long tea? ho ha ho ha hoan
chi chi
Everybody in the phone book, named chang
Wanna see my wang?
Neva could go and hit the gong with a bang
Waaaahhhh
Everybody wanna see me throw a fireball, but that's not
right, not in real life
You will fall...down and break a leg
Everybody wanna see me break an egg
Well I don't
But I like fried rice and I got lice
Ching chow woah ching wang woo wice
That ain't nice
For a fortune cookie, I always told you twice
Delivery is free, but not from me, I always charge a
dolla fifty
Fifty five
Wanna see me go-gaa
Hit you with the light
Hooowwwyyaahhh!
War, when I hit you with the shit
Do a split
Take a shit, after you eat my shit
Kung-fu!
Want my buffet? you fucking gay
Ah, Wai-lo hit you with the hay
Stay the fuck away
Hit you in the balls, only americans eat duck sauce
And my soy sauce is for you, I can put it in your shoe

Watch this- I can tiptoe while you take a piss
In my bathroom, spy on you while your little boy shits

Waaaaaaaai-yah!
I can kick you if you don't pay the bill
And if you want a little mint, that's fifty cent, bitch
Everything cost a little bit
So don't expect nothin' for free, at least from me
Ching chang chewie
I got you from taiwan city and hong kong
I can smoke a bong and I can do it all night long
And don't mistake me for a viet cong
I can get you and tackle you take you never see me
When I get you and make you, rope you up
And put you in a bamboo cage, and make you feel all
my rage
Poke you with a little stick till you page
Your buddies to come napalm me
Goddamn, that shit burned blew away my whole city
Ho chi minh, shoot a load on your chin
Goddamn, thats a sin
Goygo good-bye
And if you wanna come on in
You can work in to my world where the yellow should
begin
Hai ya
Can't be tamed
I got shit to control your brain and it's called
Egg foo yung, en lo main
So come on in, baby, and have it just the same
Hai ya! haaaaah!
dou yon sou di dey
Ha, I don't suppose
Huh?
Huhhhuhu huh

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