

**Chi-ali****"CHI ALI VS VANILLI SHAKE"**

Visit "[CHI ALI VS VANILLI SHAKE](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

feat. Vanilli Shake

(Vanilli Shake)

I glide into this, clench fist don't miss  
Sucks get dissed and scratched from my list  
I break mic stands, raise hands for the next up  
I pump ki's, glock g's, so don't flex up  
Just lend me your ear drum, so it can hear some  
Shit rocked hard, unscarred, I don't fear none  
Unperplexed, who's next in the spot light  
Ya swing with this and prepare for a dog fight  
Cause I raise knots, blood clots, like dreadlocks  
Him and approve this, nah cause a fed not, top secret  
sucka  
I think cause I planned this  
Fierce attack, fast break like a mantis  
Can this be madness  
Has my mind snapped  
No matter whoever moves gets popped a kap  
Cause I make money and...  
Take honeys and...  
Let off more eggs than the Easter Bunny and...  
As I drop a hit, you should just think and sit  
Cause when it comes to flippin, I'm on some ol ill shit  
Don't like to share, no next, just stare  
No one can get a piece of this ill ass lion hare  
The king of all cats  
I swing mics, not bats  
And never stick it in without the perfeclactict  
Not to tax it, it means ill wax it  
Slam it in my pocket, buy weed, don't try to knock it  
So give me a break, not check 1 2 3  
Vanilli Shake is thru  
And here comes the Chi-Ali  
(oh sucka, stay in ya place)

(Chi-Ali)

Chi-Ali is the name, just in case you don't know  
You think ya heard it before  
But can't remember shit from the prmoo  
A short brown brother, I dress real swell

Ya didn't hear me for awhile, so you thought I fell  
Nah, I took a vacation, but know I'm back  
To get my props, and dismiss those who lack  
The skills it takes to be a microphone ripper  
You may be dip, but I'm a tad bit dipper  
You may be flip, but yo, I am the flipper  
And if you think I'm lying  
Ask your girl, I stripped her  
Anyway, don't want to get too deep  
Peace to the native tongue from the J.B.'s to the Black  
Sheep  
And a special thanks to the founder of this  
My manager and my partner Baby Chris  
My crew in section 1, my cousin Nonyay  
I don't care how I look, I am not from Bombay  
Nor Puerto Rico, Chi ain't short for chico  
When fill a mill to throw on a hood ?????  
Or a Malcolm X tape, when I'm out here I wear my cape  
And all those who use to diss me, is catching the vaps

(Vanilli Shake)

Sifting thru the rubble, I discovered your bumps  
Remains of your body, from the war with the tone  
I trapped you like prey  
and ate you alive  
I am the champ and you take the dive  
Cause it's you I defeated, our battle you lost  
You wanted quick fame, and now you paying the cost  
Because ah... ya got me started  
I lost control, now Chi-Ali is my ?, and I own his soul  
You coming here was a blunder, so now you wonder  
Why'd you fuck with me, I bring noise like thunder  
Rip like a page, you too young in age  
The Shake is thru, so just take the stage  
(ah ha yeah, I know won boy, yeah its phat, I know I  
won, know what I'm  
sayin, get on the mic Chi-Ali)

(Chi-Ali)

Listen up, I know you tired of the same ol flow  
A crazy booty MC, wit a wack ass show  
Who thinks hes all that, but his record make no sells  
But I'll make you dancetill ya break ya fuckin toenails  
I getcha hype, cause my words is tough  
And I even make a booty nigga wanna get rough  
Not a slot when I'm lyrically about to drop  
I grip the mic some ol other fuckin type shit might pop  
Then go for mine, you ain't gettin a chance  
One glance at my stance, will make you shit yo pants  
So get new underwear, cause yours is muddy  
Get free tampons, cause things gion get bloody

You wanna slam, I got some new shit that'll scoop ya  
Even my old rhymes will knock you back to the future  
Ya fast to claud ass, but ya too yella cut deep  
Rhymin so booty, you start to look like a butt cheek  
So I pull my mic out a gun holster  
And make ya stomach wiggle like ya on a rollercoaster  
Action packed like a total recall  
I dropped that ass quick, you think ya ridin a freefall  
So vacate, put away yo tape, call it quits  
You couldn't out rap me if ya had nine lips  
Cause my mic will excite, stimulate cause I'm greater  
And even your girl can use it as a vibrator  
Rap so rugged, I make a nigga act up  
Gettin so hype, on a mic that it cracks up  
The more I warm up, thoughts get drawn up  
Then I communicate, and rappers get torn up  
So yo when they ask, tell em Chi-Ali sent ya  
Ya maybe good, but I'm a great adventure  
(Know what I'm saying, kill it white trash

Visit [Chi-ali](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.