Noreaga F/ Big Punisher, Cam'Ron, The Lox, Nature "Many Different Ways"

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I take your mind and I smash it into plasma *gasp for air* Breathe like asthma, til your just a cadaver

How fast this is, your faggot crew's a bunch of actresses

My skills go back to flippin on pissy matresses Not Subroc, I catch you out like Matlock

Now your name's in the Way Outdated Section next to Chubb Rock

It's kind of funny, some of you cracker DJ's shun me cause I make your favorite rappers come up short like Bud Bundy

I'm All in the Family, sick like Archie Bunker, fuckin eat it

Your styles are cheesy like a uncircumcised penis Better jet out, brother out, your R&B I first ignore ya Fuck Heavy D, cause "I Got Nothin But HATE For Ya"!! I'm Chino XL, now who the fuck are you? I'm laughing smashing you like a bottle of Zima

Oh now all of a sudden you got emphesema? BURRNT, save that shit for rich verbatim days behind me

I'm yellow as hell, but I rip more BlackSTREET's than Teddy Riley

I'm not environmentally concious so fuck an Earth Day on my worst day

I could kill more slanted eyes than a Japanese earthquake

and in the first place, Farrah couldn't Fawcett when I lost it

Give me that mic, you monkey motherfucker, you look exhausted!

When I'm tipsy, cut you like Bush cut Social Security You couldn't make this crowd bounce like they one big silicone tittie

It ricochets, hear my name in projects hallways Chino will amaze in so many different ways, what?

[Chorus]

Fuck that *cough* when I bust that *cough*, watch this

I'm knockin niggaz out like they homosexual boxers Now you feel like a building when the wrecking ball hits I'M the type of nigga bitches like Brandy Wanna Be Down with

Not Howard Stern but get your temper burning, make you vomit

blood in slow motion like Tyra Banks go in Higher Learning

Enema, comma, coma, drama, dilemma, die like Dahmer

You can't see me like the Muppet Babies grand - mama I'm a barbed wire condom once fuckin with that you'll - holler

My flows wet shit up like Barry White's shirt - collar And I'm smoke Bones with mad Thugs we be in Harmony

But da-na-da-dahh-dah, just doesn't fuckin appeal to me

Disgustin me like Greg Lougainis AIDS my style is full blown

I'm wild like a latch key kid when his alcoholic daddy ain't home

Skip the silly facts is what you really lacks, your city give me daps

When Chino XL cuts you bleedin to death like hemophiliacs

Testin me is heresy I'm ill as leprosy I could make Farrakhan grow dreads (BO BO!) and do the pepper seed

Spilling blood, similar to Exxon Valdez strike like a boa constrictor

Pain I inflict ya made ya scream like Little Richard
Battle me, no more props, no more fan mail admiration
You DIE, no time readin that for dramatization
You got your contract now you dissin me -- when you
barely own yourself like the Adams Family electricity
Bow your head in praise, the crowd sways when I hit the
stage

Chino flips a phrase in so many different ways, uhh

Chorus

Projecting my East coast semen all over ya (they be cloning ya)

I'm leaving em starving like they from Cambodia (nice knowing ya)

I'm telling ya fuck your cellular fuck your SkyPager None of that can save ya when I SLASH ya with my rusty razor

In need of dry towels, my eye scowls, White Owls I split ya

Reposing like an Arthur Ashe before and after picture My crew stay high like astronauts, this yellow bastard rocks

Still representin Jersey to the fullest -- Down at Fraggle Rock!

So now I rips again; leavin rappers whimperin Makin my impression left in ears like discarded syringe Cinematogrophy showin slides of your autopsy, no fair I'm turning your whole projects into Tiannamen Square Not number five like caps bust inside of Tupac's side Rap side, not Pharcyde, burn your eyes like hydrogen peroxide

You better dodge this God that's lookin like DeBarge Disgusting like an old white woman's medicinal discharge, swingin

my fist hard, causin viral spinal menengitis, when the slightest

vinyl coincides you risk dying to my violent twist
The Tin Ma -- if I only had a heart! I wouldn't make
all y'all niggaz sit in the backseat like fuckin Rosa Parks
I represent them niggaz that make you one healthier
while you represent bad niggaz like Denzel in
Philadelphia

I ruin more brothers with skills careers than Don King, yo

yo B stop the track here the phone is ringing I hear the phone ringing

phone rings
Yo? "Yo Chino you look so good!
I just know you gotta a big dick
I wanna fuck you so bad!"

Oh seven no one seventy the zip code I don't give a fuck

Throw an uppercut, was getting XL all fired up worth getting your jaw all wired up?

Be a man like Me'shell N'degeocello, receive your assbeating

I perform in front of more sellout crowds than a NAACP meeting

I'm making MC's look Dumber and Dumber like Jim Carrey

Go dig for David Cole I'm back in office like Marion Barry

My crew parleys while your girl braiding my braids MC's are afraid in so Many Different Ways!

Chorus

"Chino was fly but too fly for me!" --> MC Lyte

('Cappucino') (repeat 4X)

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