

## **Kurupt, R.O.C. , Phats Bossi, RZA, Dr. Dre, Warren G**

### **"Funky Chickens"**

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Yeah nigga  
Muthafuckin East Bay Gangster  
Back in your muthafuckin face  
Rollin in my muthafuckin chicken coupe  
Muthafuckin black-on-black caddy  
Triple gold D's and shit  
Spice muthafuckin one knowmsayin  
Straight mobbin

Four chickens in a coop  
Make a nigga wanna shoop  
Colonel Sanders ain't poppin, droppin  
Big fat Baby Huey, ki's they can purchase  
Got the whole hood ballin, nigga, fuck churches  
Fools in the city turn the fuck up dead  
Cos I'm servin more chickens than Foghorn Leg  
Feds wanna know where a nigga reside  
Cos the nuggets I'm sellin ain't Kentucky Fried  
See, I boil it to a certain degree  
Sometimes a nigga even sellin quarter pounders with  
cheese  
But it ain't McDonald's or Burger King  
Cos muthafuckas goin under gettin caught with hot  
wings  
Ba-da-ba-ba slingin that lleyo  
Them feds don't play, hoe  
Say no if they ask you if you seen  
A young nigga wearin braids slinig birds out a pinto  
Smokin indo talkin to my hitman  
Put your ass six feet under like quicksand  
Get some slugs and a golden shower  
Got the muthafuckin cocaine, money and power  
Takes a lickin and keeps on tickin, movin, stickin  
Fuckin round with the funky chicken

Straight believin in flake from s-p-i  
Never gettin high off your own supply

The world was a big fat vagina  
Waitin for a nigga like me to get behind her  
See, the ballers and the clockers know me so well

Servin my muthafuckin ki's outta cheap motels  
Cookin chickens in the kitchen to smoked-out hoes  
Collect the shit in my lungs, collect the shit in my nose  
See, let a real nigga tell it  
I seen niggas swallow they lley, shit it out and still sell it  
Keep the hustle goin strong each day  
My little homie Larry swallowed five dubs and passed  
away  
Chickens in my drawers collectin them funds  
Can't wear boxer shorts, gotta wear dun-dun-dun-dun's  
Infrared cos niggas try to jack  
See I'm sellin chickens and they gettin chicken scratch  
There ain't no match for this killin-ass baller  
Call a shot like AT&T and touch all of y'all  
I'm countin chickens in my sleep  
I used to count sheep  
But the chickens give me heap, so catch the tweak  
The fuck off, I love it when my stack thicken  
Yeah, fuckin round with the funky chicken

Straight believin in flake from s-p-i  
Never gettin high off your own supply

Clockers walk around the track pickin doves like bird  
seed  
Mix a little crack with some dirt weed  
But I mob in my chicken coupe sittin on triple gold  
With just today twenty chicken sold  
And niggas love me cos I'm straight 205  
And when I stay alive niggas put scrilla out for my life  
You put a hit out on me, I put one out on you  
You wanna murder who? slugs full of dirt for you  
The underground villain, chicken seller  
Slingin birds out the trunk, a 95 goodfella  
Stayin under from these crooked-ass federalies  
And leavin niggas who don't pay me shot up in the alley  
Murderin swift and I'm quick up out the scenery  
Showin you niggas what my scrilla really mean to me  
Cos I'm addicted to the lley slingin chickens  
Got me slingin in the shower, two birds every four  
hours  
Watch my ass and I'm on another mail mission  
Finna serve some more of that funky chicken

Yeah you know what i'm sayin  
Straight mobbin and shit  
About 30 ki's in the muthafuckin trunk  
Niggas know what time it is  
Knowmsayin  
Yeah, you gotta watch your muthafuckin shit  
Niggas will try to get you for your caine, nigga

You know the rules, nigga  
Yeah, never underestimate the other muthafucka's  
greed  
Straight game  
Yeah  
And when you're rollin in your muthafuckin drop  
Or whatever you're ridin in  
Nigga, don't have the music up too goddamn loud  
Cos muthafuckas'll ride up on you and straight  
Shoot you in your muthafuckin head and drag you up  
out your shit  
They don't give a fuck if you're strapped or not, nigga  
This lley game ain't no muthafuckin joke  
Yeah  
Just get in funk behind them chickens  
Straight uncut peruvian flavor  
Cookin chickens in the kitchen, nigga, like Shake 'N  
Bake  
Call me chef ???  
187000 g's

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