

# Spittin On Ye Citystreets

Chef'Special

We comin' for ye mind  
We comin' for ye brain  
We comin' in the night  
We comin' here to stay  
We bringin' something aight  
Something you can't explain  
We bringin' somethin' that you can't, break

Can't deny  
That oh so many tried  
But they got left behind  
Silent 'n unstatified  
We comin for ye daughters  
Their virginities  
Nobody here to stop us  
'Cus we got illabeats  
We got 'm stinking feet  
Sweaty socks up in our sneakers  
Sumping, spittin on ye citystreets  
Ain't got condoms in our pockets  
Be 'm non stoppin cherry poppers  
What's up? chef in the scene

Who got the biggest toys?  
Chef'special  
Makin ye boy feelin  
Less special  
Who bout to grap the mic?  
Chef'special  
Makin ye guy feeling  
Less special

Aight there I said it man  
No need for direspect  
Forget the fact  
We remind you of the shit you lack  
We be credible cus  
One fifth of us is black  
'What the fuck's that supposed to mean?'  
One fifth of us is black  
Don't make me look funny  
I'll kick ye lunch money  
24/7 hungry  
You got nuttin on me  
We comin for ye daughters  
Their virginities  
Nobody here to stop us  
Cus we got illabeats  
'N we got 'm stinking feet  
Sweaty socks up in our sneakers  
Jumpin, spittin, rockin in ye citystreets

Who got the biggest toys?  
Chef'special  
Makin ye boy feelin  
Less special  
Who bout to grap the mic?

Chef's special  
Makin ye guy feeling  
Less special