I just can't... I just can't let niggas I can't let motherfuckers take this from me man This is what I got. This is all I got It's a blessing. It's all I got I think about it 23 hours a day And beg God for revenge every night when I pray You left me for dead, the only thing that I can say Did I seem like a nigga that would just go away!?! It's time to even the odds Chino's sick, accepting all get well cards Most under rated lyric artist, that's him I walk on water, haters claim it's cause I can't swim When not allowed to prove I ain't tasteless, like my tongue is surgically removed So I'm gonna take my last breath The entire English language got together and had sentenced me to death Chino the barbarian, that Puerto Rican rhyme slayer You get Slashed like Guns N Rose's guitar player You should be afraid of me, I'm here to take your fans But they agree you couldn't be my hype man's hype man I spit it sharp as a needle since the leaders were leadin' I get even stevens leavin' lots of Starvin' Marvin's bleedin' You receivin' a secret they keepin' deep in the basement Beneath Chino the demon screamin' beatin' up Mother Nature Written scriptures, givin' you visions that's damn near religious It's wicked and mystic and twisted as covens of witches Ridiculous is how my Heckler & Koch pop you where your ribs is The murder scene will be grizzly... bear/bare witness Primitive, medieval, barely literate, savage 'Defeat Chino' is an oxymoron like 'happy marriage' I allow churches to be all around My neighbors tired of people worshipin' outside of my house You've never known a man that thinks like this one before You've never known a man that thinks like this one before The days of your life, all the years you've been born You've never known a man that thinks like this one before I think about it 23 hours a day And beg God for revenge every night when I pray You left me for dead, the only thing that I can say Did I seem like a nigga that would just go away!?! Entertainers names and lines, I started those Big Chino, created from God's particles The flows from my abdominal is abominable Non vonerable, part animal, dark paranormal like ghost "Man I hate these rappers, why don't you off 'em" I hear it often When I'm gone son they won't be worth a splinter in my coffin Once I auction off my crown of thorns, there's no more Me fall off is the reason they invented the word "never" for You should change your name to Nas Cause when you ask, can you out spit Chino all you're gonna hear is a lot of naw's/Nas I'm wise, you could learn that from me Impregnate you with so many bullets you could take maternity leave I'm a sadist and I say this with a dated cadence I'm dedicated to hatred, escapin' off of Satan's play list I'm dangerous, when I communicate what I'm thinkin'

Brain dead I'll spit in Morse code, write down what I'm blinking

Rhyme contortionist, shot my way out of Hell's orphanage Using a slingshot and live scorpions Paragraph perverter, the spic that you can't murder Get a kick out of feeding a cow a hamburger You're garbage and you convince the world perfectly When you rhyme I'm so bored (board) you can surf on me Labels, how you gets your artist's best work? Lie to 'em, tell 'em that you puttin' Chino on the third verse You've never known a man that thinks like this one before You've never known a man that thinks like this one before The days of your life, all the years you've been born You've never known a man that thinks like this one before I think about it 23 hours a day And beg God for revenge every night when I pray You left me for dead, the only thing that I can say Did I seem like a nigga that would just go away!?! Fasten your seat belts this is Air France I'm like Nirvana when it came to kill the hair bands I'm cold as ice, might slip into my madness When I spit, everything is hard like my lungs is on Cialis Yeah, I ain't scared of these newcomers Cause they fly for the first time like the Wright brothers Why? nigga that's swingin' from trees Eatin' almonds from the eggs of endangered species You lookin' for the feces? This is it Did real songs with Dilla not no made up shits You supposed to be the heir to the throne But you left air in the throne, vacant Waitin' for the ragin' Chino to come along I'm from a place that we're never wrong, never calm Play Guitar Hero with your severed arm I bring liquor, bench press and write rhymes raw So I raise the bar, while raisin' the bar while raisin' the bar My dark art murders you in every frame Retarded like Daddy Yankee looked when endorsing McCain I'm deranged with insane pain penmanship Since the Dead Sea Scrolls was only sick Denyin' I'm one of the greatest that's your loss I got no love for the other side like a coin toss Albatross, night lurker, out for blood Swingin' the bat like Manny Ramirez with no enhancement drugs Even the Incredible Hulk turns into Chino when he get's real mad Then forget about you like Farrah Faucet's death Cause Michael Jackson died the same day You've never known a man that thinks like this one before You've never known a man that thinks like this one before The days of your life, all the years you've been born You've never known a man that thinks like this one before I think about it 23 hours a day And beg God for revenge every night when I pray You left me for dead, the only thing that I can say Did I seem like a nigga that would just go away!?! Sound without Focus is just noise