

Never

Chino XL

(Song intro)

(Girl talking)

Yo stop driving crazy!

(Chino)

Shut the fuck up yo! I drive...Yo word is bond, i need a sign, yo

I'm stopping right here till i get a sign

(Lightning Sounds)

(Chino)

Look at that shit! What's that nigga? Ohh shit yo! I can't believe this...

(Angel Speaks)

Chino my love, although many will come before you,

trying to be just like you, there will never be another you.

You've traveled so far to get here.

Don't allow the world to make you forget why.

Our ancestors are with you, and will lead you.

Never let your mental conquer me

(Chorus)

Never love my enemy

You could never take my history

You could never block my destiny

Never did love follow me

And I'll never return to poverty

Never fooled by Satan's jealousy

Until my heaven inherits me...

(verse 1)

I won't lie, some nights i feel like I've been forsaken by God

victimized, plagiarized like Spielberg did Amistad

He who laughs last laughs best but never again is the mantra that I cry...

I spit like Ming the merciless, blissless bliss high risk piss

clench fist, the massicistic sadistic from every verse on this

Behold my serpents hair like purseus ill impossibly,

larceny, broken velocity through lightning speed viscosity

My philosophy, speak animosity keep shit in a bag like a colostomy

I'm pro you're junior varsity

If "Twelve Angry Viewers" on MTV

diss my shit I'll hunt down and kill 'em all individually

I make headlines considerably

Sorcery with no plea bargain, or jargon, or glossary

Fuck the Insane Clown Posse, of rap their making a mockery

You'll retire like Seinfeld waiting on titles that I've held

rockin' gold like Dennis Leary blasting assassins sent to kill me

feel me, you take notes like court stenography, you better watch me,

I take beef personally to your villa steps like Versace

More Colt 45's than Billy Dee, collecting disability

I'll shoot out with Bill & Hillary, still won't run out of artillery

While you trying to make all net like Iver-son or Jor-don

I'm extor-tin trying to make all net like Forbes to make a for-tune

Stick that ass in phone booth's, drinking 151 proof

laughing at that bitch with a gold tooth

flicking my ashes out of a sunroof

Uncooth industry snotty and shady can't no Bible save me,

From throwing you offmy tour bus like Bobby did Whitney & baby

Get with me? Maybe, but then be hunted

You ain't no killer or gangster smiling

or dancing interviewed by Teen Summit
My multi-topical written flows containing subjects that vary,
but still all relative like West Virginian's before they marry
I blind you in stereo or mono i'm deluxe while you ride econo
out of there, broke like the first host of the Vibe show
Your wives know I fuck like
Marky Mark on Boogie Nights while Guinnessed out,
while famous bitches give me head with Pop Rocks in their mouths
Me dissapear? Never again, go to war with Vatican men
it'll take a whole cast of E.R. to have your ass walking again
You're an over-rated player that white fans love like DiMaggio
You off-air like Wendy Williams, out of the air like John Denver
till forever you remeber, i'm falling off? Never...

(Girl Singing)

I'm god... 4X

(Chorus)

Never can you stop my hostility
Never love my enemy
Never get me out your memory
I am never beaten lyrically
Never fear, go head & murder me
So my God will be right next to me...

(Verse 2)

I'm descending from the sky like Gabriel the arch angel
with weight of world on shoulders like Aretha Franklin's ankles
You liars, i'm tired of all your fake drug dealing tales
the only time yall see grams is when yall drink them gingerales
I hold the hammer to, your head piece flush you! like genitals
I'll battle & bring evil that'll make your priest abandon you
Through translucent fuschia zones poems, my vocal tones are dark
Catacombs that'll scatter domes with the phermones of old bones
in Germany eternally my victim hemorages internally
until the stench of decaying flesh, accompany Manson's death
If you ask, bet, i'll take your breath a diffrent aspect
enter the lung get shredded by person to person contact
But beyond that, any rappers death I'm behind that
I'll get that ass touced in any jail you do time at
In every verse ditto
My defeat, you better have more blindfolded Faith
than a kidnapped version of Biggie's widow
Kiddo, you ain't worth hospitals till im hospitable enough
to put you inside of a hospital after i smoke critical amounts of dust
Thus my mind spoke on Jedi pedestals and roasting demos
semi seminals who try to test testicles of this mc's quotables
I'll make the proudest of all Dominicans swing flags for Puerto Rico
And kill any blanco gringo reffering to Chino as chico
By summoning the smoldering murdering minister thats mastering mayhem
slaying day out & day in out'spoke'n like a dayton
Rim that be keeping 'em staggering through lyrical pattern and
traveling through my abdomen unraveling
at the speed of a javelin still reppin' Vatican
And invade like Mexican notify next to kin cats i'm invested in
Don't worship Christ, they worship the theives crucified next to him
Poison men cringes, from poison pen syringes
these niggas couldn't be stars if they were thrown by Chinese ninjas
Chino you bring phantasm plus you G like the dwellas
and been touched by an angel like Della, me fear y'all niggas?
Never...