Plugged In

Chipmunk

Chippy
Plugged in, hold tight, Fumez, yeah
FaNaTiX
Yeah

Yeah. I don't wanna stand next to them
About bro, you ain't next to kin
Step to the dance and the mandem smell like weed but they still gotta let we in
When he sees that's a stress for him
Shit, I used to be bless with them
Like fuck all the old school shit
Its a new school chip, whats good my nig?
You know I'm always on my guard
On my own, or with an entourage
You know Chip must be over hard
If man want me drop dead over bars
I'm old school like Overmars
I offload this cannon, straight blow yah claat
Favourite sayin', "It is what it is"
I'm wit Tottenham, niggas call 'em
You don't want no problems wit me

As bad as you think you are
If I die, set you on this mic
It will get jarrin' dawg
Wonder if they takin' pills
Cause they ears are perked whenever I'm barrin' dawg
Call it the Chippy effect
If I'm on you, I'm on you
For real, I ain't with all the sparrin' dawg

So miss me with the rappers that never clash, rappin' at rappers
In my hood I'm good with the trappers
In my hood I'm good with the bangers
But stay in my lane, the rrrr is a number a way
There ain't not climbing frames when I go ape
Still got the monkeyest ways
I swing on this rope
Tie your neck then grab the other
Trust me, hang man for days
I hang man in ways
Sometimes I feel like I'm cursed when I run outta letters or words
'Cause it don't always feel like a blessing when niggas are aimin' my bars at them self
Like they don't know whenever it's [?]
I'm pizza boy I'm goin' go go
And that means I'm going first
I just text Ash like
What whos chattin' to gang?
If its that I'm going work
How many years now?
How many rappers have surfaced?
Chips like [?] still murkin'
I just told Big Fumez
Load the beat I'll cut that
Somehow it comes out (perfect)

I was writing, never playing N64
Old school SB F64
So much bars come like I been here before
Was I born 90 or 64?

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Set[?] time I don't take lyrics that peep from anyone
I'm just kickin' back checkin' out everyone, indirectin' everyone
Like boy whos he chattin' 'bout?
You tell me, It could be anyone
I can't bite that bait
I do my ting, tilt your hate mate
Spud for what? We're not that safe
Whenever I see them, God let it be what it be
If its that, then its that then, that way
That's how I steer that vehicle
Who jah blessed em can't curse with them, evil
Its funny how oopsie daisy I hurt you again
Now applies to so many people
Even the people, I ain't even mean to offend
But boy, you feel like you feel, me too, mans annoyed
Shellin' since X Factor was appealin'
Jack [?], 'n so wheel it
I eat MC's alive. Pause
Fingers four. Gang way throwing up poor
Anyone thinkin' the Chipmunk ting's extinct
Come hold this dinosaur
Tether that, still' test who?
I'm a Ptero-dac-tyl
He's salty, I pepper that still
For all purpose reasons
Step like a vet when I season

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If I die, set you on this mic
It finna get jarrin' dawg
Wonder if they takin' pills
Cause they ears are perked whenever I'm barrin' dawg
Call it the Chippy effect
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For real, I ain't with all the sparrin' dawg

Fumez The Engineer

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