

Poultry

Esham

Somebody's listenin', that's why I'm whisperin'
Don't eat the chicken, let's keep a distance
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Don't eat the chicken, finger-lickin' ain't good for ya
But they batter it up in the hood for ya
Popeyes, Church's, Kentucky Fried
Man, it's suicide, you're lucky you alive
The secret recipe, secret society
Illuminati want your mind, soul, and body
Schhh... I think I wasn't supposed to say that shit
Now I just might have to spray the clip
But listen though, this is what you do
Don't listen to the radio and turn the TV off, 'cause they pois
onin' you
Yo, yo, yo, yo, don't eat that chicken, nigga

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Don't eat that poultry, Nick Nolte
He a cop like Axel Foley
I can smell the police, even if they wear a Rollie
Chicken noodle soup, head was holy
On the side for some guacamole
Chicken salad, chicken fries, [?]
You ever stop and think how the fuckin' chicken felt
You just snapped her neck and got some chicken breasts
Chicken molester, you under chicken arrest
Chicken nuggets in a bucket, it's a four-piece
You on the hunt for a leg of that white meat
He won't stop until he get it, tried to bite me
Looked in the mirror and it looked just like me
Oh shit, am I the chickenman
I'm a chickenhead, I did the chicken dance