

CHUPACABRA

Problem

Some say it's an alien, other say a military experiment
It's also been called a dinosaur, a humanoid, a robot, and even the devil it self

Earning its name from its favorite prey, the goat-sucker, el chupacabras stalks the countryside and cities alike
Chupacabras are a popular folk legend, but not everyone knows there are two different versions of the monster

(What?)

Too much down south dick-lickin'
Too many East Coast niggas snitchin', doin' they best Nino rendition
Too many bitches is actin' like ladies
Confusin' fake thugs for niggas that's actually crazy, on God
They goin' Hollywood, they goin' Lenox
You start it, better blow up, finish 'fore the sentence ended
This that feelin' for that venom, hit 'em
Compton, Quik, we finna get 'em
Shoutout to Eazy, we can't forget him
G4 to the covenant, few revenue streams comin' in
Billionaire call log, phones tapped by the government
This a different lifestyle, don't confuse me with them other men
Not nann none of them, bro, I'll smother them, on mamas and commas
Chachi Pacquiao, independently speakin'
If we seen each other and still alive, stop pretendin' we beefin'
Chachi Pacquiao, independently speakin'
If we seen each other and still alive, stop pretendin' we beefin' (What?)
105 Freeway, car ridin' smooth as a sax sound
Anita Baker play in the background
Still no time to relax now
'Cause niggas is hungry as 50 Cent recordin' "Wanksta" and "Back Down"
Wild times, niggas turnin' gangsta informants
Stayin' away from niggas that got more excuses than lawyers
(Hold on, let me write that down, meaning you got more excuses than you actually have lawyers, you see)
Sometimes you gotta break it down for the slow niggas
Not them cut from the cloth, reap what you sow niggas
Yeah, my ad-lib like a Negro spiritual (What?)

Some think it is a freak of nature, others are convinced it was a culmination of mass hysteria
But it's said to be a monster that doesn't normally hunt humans, so why are we so afraid of it?

From Soul Train lines to underground railroads
He ate his own flesh to survive is what they gon' say when the tale's told
Survive, nigga, survive by any means
The .45 is alive, it resides in many jeans
Life, from start to finish, even though my soul's replenished
After sippin' Hennessy outta dirty glasses at the homie's house
Down to the last drop, I can accomplish anything
Long as my rag drippin' like MJ's curl in "Billie Jean"
(I'm supposed to be a gangsta)
Can't remember how many pills I took mobbin' down Willowbrook
(Twistin' up my fingers)
Lil' Red Riding Hood, on God, I had them niggas shook
I could hear the voices of my ancestors
Mobbin' with the homies down Manchester

My attitude be like a Negro spiritual
New York niggas be like, "How them Compton niggas lyrical"

Come on, man, I got love, baby
(I'm supposed to be a gangsta) That part