

Chinatown Swing

Wiki

Noodle Town meet me down at Noodle Town
Dinner way past due we out to Noodle Town
Suckers move on down
All my hustlers move a pound do it now
Noodle Town meet me down at Noodle Town

Whoaaa not retired just cause I'm high, high off that load
That fire, stop drop and fucking roll Mo'
Still a pro though a lifer when it comes to lighting up that dro
High on the train thirteen thinking how my brain working
Paranoid cause a pair of boys lurking
Are you certain?
Do you hear a noise or its chirping
Not pigs squealing just birds perching
On a bench yelling waiting for their thirst to get quenched
And celebrating when they get mentioned
Hella wasted when he be venting
No sense in censoring what he mention
Talking shit his profession
Walking with all his henchmen
Leave a stench a teach a lesson
Big check deep depression
Deep neck she be reppin'
Move down the blocka
Knew that I gotta
No discussing nada nah
She live in Confucius Plaza

Did it my way ohh I did it my way
Around the world and back to sipping on some Andre
Did it my way ohh I did it my way
Around the world and back to the block where I stay

Chinatown swing thing
Trying to sell bling bling
Ride around thinking
Take on the world
I been down drinking
Down to my last Lincoln
Thinking flip it
Take a twirl
Take on the world

It's a tragedy
Y'all climbing up of ladders b
I'm tightroping cross towers b
It had to be couldn't settle
Had to be next level with that balance beam
Y'all say that I'm whyling but I'm styling on account of me
New York what my county be
Not a King not a Queen
But every borough to Euro motherfuckers get down with me
At The Apollo smoking pollen like its Holland, but it is cause it's Harlem
Take on the
Burn a blunt rub the stump and we on it's
3, 2, 1 and he palming the mic like a spalding
Mike Jordan

He back downtown that same night he recording
Exploring every nook and cranny city got offer him
Alter him
Made him the man he is Oscar Ralphie Patty Pat
With a mouth piece that'll rap
I been traveling but I'm back
To my Ahki and I ask for a chopped cheese
And he fast like hibachi with the batch

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Blast back to Columbus Park
Drum circle come to spark
Get booked
Right across the street where you gonna sleep
Want it dark rather than bright lights
Call your name
I'll be out right price in the deli hall of fame