

# Kings (feat. DJ Romes, Big Pun)

## Chino XL

Why you rhymin like you killin' niggas  
You ain't never feel a trigga  
Screamin that you real but y'all still beginners  
I make examples out you ample rappers  
Smack you make you trample backwards  
Catch you fallin' flat than strap you back in pampers  
That's a sample just to let you know  
Test me and invest in souls  
Specially on some flesh meat, never left on skulls  
No supposin' holding grudges you'll be holdin crutches  
Motherfuckers blastin' me that's blasphamy, I'm old to roughage  
Who's the toughest as rough as they come  
I'll snuff 'em anyone of ya bluffin'  
My name ain't Punisher for nothing  
Keep huffin' and puffin', I blow your face in  
When me and Seis and my ace in the hole lyrical assassin be Triple Seis and  
Chasing popo outta puerto town  
Loco til I part the ground  
In my coffin, tossed in, to the lost and found  
Down and deep beneath the weather in my leather jae  
Six feet forever, half asleep Bronx niggas never die  
The king  
"The term Chino's Latin  
But I got black soul  
Flows I creates "Unforgettable" like Nat King Cole"  
The king  
"I'm the first Latin rapper to baffle your skull  
Master the flow, niggas be swearin' I'm blacker than Cole  
Like Nat King"Two of the illest that you've ever seen  
True Puerto Rican kings  
Big Pun in Heaven making angels sing  
(The king)  
Chino is still in the physical  
Making your name ring  
This collaboration is biblical, mythical, insane  
Feeling the pain of any latin artist we brought change  
Before the game was even called a game in the harshest rein  
These two talented Tieno monsters maintain  
Chino and Big Pun, a true lyricist dream  
(The king)  
Capital X, capital L  
Slapping the veil over your grill

Slapping the world  
I was found in a church well  
Charred body smell going up your nostril  
Burn myself with lit cigarettes  
Practicing for fires in Hell  
Still can't believe Christopher Rios is gone  
I feel like beating these wack niggas to death with Big Punister's tombstone  
Something sacred, pumping hatred, nothing shaken  
Conversations how insatiable, villainous, untasteful impatient  
Abrasive abusive like Gary Busey carry an uzi  
Rubies and Kool G  
Chewy and Goochie  
Angry and moody  
My life's a horror movie  
Y'all don't move me, go 'head shoot me  
Murder malicious, you sleep with fishes, slice ya to sushi  
I would've thrown Fred Astaire down a flight of stairs  
I'm ghetto as having a fly strip for a chandelier  
Eeeh  
Then dying, better stand clear  
I'm Will.i.am to Wyclef, had a dredded beginning career  
So Shakira Shakira feel the fear of God  
I spit it hard in the fog  
Flow is odd, my mic's religious as a synagogue  
There's a lot at risk  
Open your lungs like Primatene Mist  
Spit it numb my lips like I sniffed a ton of Vicks  
I'm from a bottomless abyss  
Where the white kid exist  
Of a rifle that's fair  
Shooting out cares till my hands is breaking off at the wrist  
My hate is outta order  
Slaughter, but visual as drag queen pictures of Oscar Dela HoyaThe king  
"The term Chino's Latin  
But I got black soul  
Flows I creates "Unforgettable" like Nat King Cole" - 'No Complex' Chino XL  
The king  
"I'm the first Latin rapper to baffle your skull  
Master the flow, niggas be swearin I'm blacker than coal/Cole  
Like Nat King" - "Dream Shatter" - Big PunTwo of the illest that you've ever seen  
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Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>