## **Chocolate Chip**

**Isaac Hayes** 

(Chocolate chip, chocolate chip) (Master grip, master grip) I'm mean, I'm green I'm a walking sex machine I'm a sexy player in the street I gotta find my way back To a proper space and time (You ain't never gonna find it, ain't never gonna find it) Whatever (Chocolate chip, chocolate chip) Aww, no baby What's the game? (Master grip, master grip) A pizza that rhymes They put it in my side I've got a diamond That's fit for a king I can sing, I can dance I can talk about romance (You can never have a treasure like you) What's the game? (Chocolate chip, chocolate chip) Yeah What's the game, y'all? (Master grip, master grip) Ah... I'm fast, I'm blessed I ain't no dirty man If there's a room for my color TV You better get me down With my blessed up latest sound (You ain't never had a treasure like this) Watch my back (Chocolate chip, chocolate chip) What's the game, y'all? (Master grip, master grip) Ah... I got a strong reputation All across the nation And even all across the sea I got a master for the races She comes from a lot of places (You ain't never had a treasure like this) What's the game? (Chocolate chip, chocolate chip) Ah... What's the game, y'all? (Master grip, master grip)

Ah...

I'm a lover for hire
I set myself on fire
And chill you like it's 32 degree
I'm a brother, I'm a dime
I will really break you mind
(You ain't never had a treasure like this)
What's my name?

(Chocolate chip, chocolate chip)
Ah...
What's the game, y'all?
(Chocolate chip, chocolate chip)
Ah...
Yeah yeah yeah yeah...