

¡Ayy, ahahaha!
¿Que tál, pinche maricón? Cabrón
¿Que transas, wey?
¡Vete a la verga, wey!
¡Mámame la verga, wey!

Motherfucking bronsolino, once again

(Ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay mi amor
Ay mi morena
De mi corazón)

(J-Love, son. Gangsta ass, DJ ass nigga, son! Know that nigga, son!)

My homies are straight outta Puebla
They work in the kitchen with me
They bring in the cars that the hookers have robbed
Forty dollars is usually the fee
They live right on in the night
They won't think twice to cokey your wife
Came in the van and they leave in the same
High on the mountains, cheese on the brain

(Ayyo, this is a J-Love exclusive