

Tatted Like Amigos

Kap G

Shouts out to College Park
Them fucks don't give a fuck
Hit a home-run with your bitch
Chicago Cubs
And my goons strapped up
My OG boys
One shot to the chest
Aye that's that Derrick Rose

Okay qué pasa mommy, hit a cart-wheel
She like the way I sling that D, no cartel
Okay qué pasa holmes
And you don't want problemas
And we about a hundred deep
All my niggas, All my niggas
Tatted like amigos, es amigos
Tatted like amigos
All my niggas, all my niggas
Tatted like amigos

Hasta la vista, riding round with that Nina
Little Carleto, he pushing keys, Alicia
Fifty latinas, look like Mona Lisa's
Sorry can't wife ya, I'm bout my franks, Aretha
Yeah, and shit we gone up in this mothafucka
You niggas sweet, Eddie Long as mothafucka
Jussy posted on the block like he's pau gasol
Drink got me leaning side ways, I'm on that Paul Wall

I'm tatted like amigos, I just stack Doritos
Shawty say she see me like she looking through the peep hole
Fuck niggas, I peep those
Bitches I don't need those
Kush blunts, I keep those
I'm Micheal, Y'all Tito
Hey there senorita
Well it's nice to meet ya
I'm so high, I should change thirty for a feature
All my niggas tatted
Something like amigos
She feeling on my pockets, yeah bitch I got that meatroll

Gotta keep it 3Hunna, nigga
No Spartan's though
Them guap boys workin'
They on Washington Road
We let them choppas sang, no Keisha Cole
Hate these fake niggas, see before
Whoa, make your girl go down
Good brain, that's a high GPA
Yeah, do she go to Geogia State
Yeah, do she go to Florida State
And my bitch tatted up, Amy Winehouse
Posted on lil Amsterdam like a little kid in time out

