

# Vato Freestyle

Kap G

Young Kap G Dinero  
Yea I'm just coolin' with my vatos (vato, vato, vato)  
And I just left trabajo (work, work)  
Finna cash this checke, Wells Fargo (finna cash this checke)  
No cash no convo. Everybody around me, mi hermanos (my brothers)  
It ain't gotta be Cinco de Mayo, I still be coolin' with my vatos  
It's just me and my vatos [x4]  
I'm just coolin with my vatos

She want it pronto, I know  
White tee, Blanco  
Momma in the kitchen whippin' arroz with the caldos  
She say, "what you call those?"  
True Religion cargos  
I might crash into your girl  
Don't worry I got Geico  
Goodnight tho (skrrt), I'm iight tho  
I wake up to a lot of Gin and [?]  
I'm just tryna be a legend like El Santo (the wrestler)  
I was stackin' green, and now they call me Rajon Rondo  
We just a bunch of head honchos  
And we don't mess with them Narcos  
They so strapped like Pancho (Pancho Villa)  
Tengo diez y nueve años

Ok [?] on my side uh  
You know how we ride uh  
And my blunts be louder, and we got that pride uh  
Tell your girl to wash my clothes with Tide uh  
I'm tired, on the jet to D.C  
Just like I'm Deshon uh, Jackson  
Vatos got them packs and, you can't even blame em'  
[?] brought the crack, and we got a lot of papers they say beat it, Michael  
Jackson  
All-Star in pro sports, ballin' Bo Jackson  
Vato, Vato, Vaatoo  
Stackin' pesos like the Eiffel (Tower)  
Yea Ray-bans on my face, I know they look like blindfolds  
I'm in the Cleveland Cavalier tho, like I'm from Ohio

Vato, vato, vato, vato, vato  
I do me like Rocko  
I'm just stackin up nachos  
No, no, no these nachos  
Kap G man, what you see man  
She just want the D man  
Ok, cool. Cause I'm just free-styling off the dome  
And say baby ima go and take you home  
Girl you don't want to leave me alone. (Haa)  
Vato, vato, vato I'm outchea, you know that  
Ganja, we blow that  
Ok, no way, José, we out of here