

# Ay Caramba

Murs

So this, this is a true story  
Not, Not a true story  
And all, all whose fault  
[?]  
My DJ, DJ Meeks (Fuckin' DJ Meeks)  
Jose Juaqim, my tour manager  
It's their fuckin' fault too  
(Jim the Cleaner)  
Motherfuckers (Straight up)

5'9" in a skintight dress  
Standin' by the bar lookin' unimpressed  
Walked up, asked her how she liked the set  
Looked me up and down and she just said "Meh"  
Shock, shock, shock, shock  
Then I looked at her, said "You're not that hot"  
Of course that's what got her  
We fucked all night and watched Harry Potter (Whoo!)  
Ironically, the pussy was magic  
Had a girl at home but I had to have it  
I flew her out to all of the markets  
June, July, and all of August  
'Bout to cut her off right before I got caught up  
Then late one night at home she caught up  
Said that she was 'bout to have my kid  
Talkin' 'bout her period late, guess what I did?

The phone on mute  
Ay Caramba  
Tried to regroup  
Ay Caramba  
Something, something, something  
Ay Caramba  
I don't give a fuck, man  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba  
What does this even mean?  
Ay Caramba  
(Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye)  
Ay Carumba  
Ay Carumba

This shit's so crazy  
This bitch 'bout to have my baby  
Hopin' she don't tell me lady  
'Cause she already think I'm shady  
Knew she was trouble when I got her number  
Fucked her raw dog for the whole damn summer  
Can I keep both? That's what I wonder  
Oh my God, nigga, Ay Carumba

[?] secrets  
When she told me she was 'bout to name it and keep it  
It's our baby but it's her life  
So if she wanna keep it, then it's alright  
Now I'm knowin' there's no way to prevent  
My girlfriend throwin' me out on the cement

It ain't the first time that she caught me creepin'  
But this time I done jumped off the deep end  
Ok, shit, maybe this might fly  
Hopin' they'll try to be sisterwives  
Like my man Bill Paxton and Big Love  
Do a reality show and get big pub  
When ma find out, she gon' beat my ass  
'Cause word get around in the street so fast  
I should've pulled out and put my dick in her mouth  
Now I got nine months to try and figure it out

Ay Caramba  
Man...  
Ay Caramba  
Oh, shit...  
Ay Caramba  
Where the fuck I'm 'bout to live?  
Ay Caramba  
Oh God...  
Ay Caramba  
She about to have a kid  
Ay Caramba  
Should've just...  
Jose man!  
(Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye)  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba

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This the song you play when you know you fucked up  
This the song you play when you know that your luck suck  
This the song you play when you know you fucked up  
This the song you play when you know that your luck suck  
This the song you play when you know you fucked up  
This the song you play when you know that your luck suck  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba  
(Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye)  
Ay Caramba  
Ay Caramba