

# Mi Corazon

Murs

Half Mexican and Salvi  
The perfect girl from Cali  
Met her at a party in Venice in the Valley  
She said her name was Leti, that's short for Letisia  
I said my name is Nick, quite a pleasure to be meetin' ya  
Perhaps if you have the time, I wouldn't mind to be treatin' ya  
To dinner and a movie because I really wanna be with ya  
She giggled just a little, put her number in my phone  
I text a little later to make sure she made it home

Mi Corazon te pertenece  
I don't care what your friend say  
Estas siempre en mi mente  
So I can't let you get away  
Que me traes buena suerte  
I need to be with you like everyday  
Yo lucho hasta la muerte  
Busting shots with my AK

Oh, Mi corazón  
Soy la única para tí  
Tell me that you're never gonna leave me

She was half Salvadorian, the perfect Californian  
I picked her up and dropped back off at her door at 10  
Now walking back to my car all cool  
And I heard a voice say "who the fuck are you?"  
I said "man, you just seen me drop Leti off"  
He balled up his fist acting like he bout to set it off  
His homie rolled up, looking just like him  
And just when I thought I was about to fight them  
(WHOOOP)  
That's when the cops rolled up  
Smelling like some sausage and coffee and donuts  
But I'm happy that they saved me because it could of got crazy  
That's when Leti texted me saying "I love you baby"

Me vuelves loco  
But you act like you don't know, though  
Estoy obsesionado un poco  
I'm always looking at your photos  
Esa mirada en tus ojos  
I can't believe that you wore those  
Ahora estás en peligro  
You better never leave me solo

How could it ever work, she was brown and I was black  
Went to her crib and her brothers pulled a strap  
She sent me pictures of her ass so fat  
Now I'm thinking damn I gotta go back