

In the bus  
Bumping with my thugs  
You don't want me to get up and slap you whut

On my block  
In my set  
You don't wanna test  
You don't want me to get up and slap u whut

On the porch  
In the crib  
Eating mammas meal  
You don't want me to get up and slap u whut

On the phone  
Doing buiss'  
Trying to close a deal  
You don't want me to get up and slap you whut

We gonna party it's monsoon wedding up in here  
Soon as we touch ground "tusi chad chak dey"  
Say what?  
We gonna tear the roof up  
And get crunked on "garam chai" up at the bar with my feet up

Me llaman cabron  
No quiero escribirle a tu maldita cancion  
Estoy cansado de hacer favores  
Ponte en mis zapatos  
Este ritmo esta estropeado para el carajo