

Chingon

That Mexican OT

Run up, boy...
Aiyyo Mario, this shit fire...

Yeah, ey, ey, ey...
See a opp, hit him with the AK, leave him flat lined
Rolex ice water but I'm busy, I don't have time
A nigga tripping, it don't matter where we at, we gon' tear it down
I'm in the trap with a uzi rocking Louie, no Ferragam

I'ma dirty bay baby, wavy, I'm saucy, I'm gravy
Y'all better hide y'all's ladies 'cause I'ma steal her
Extended clip, inside the stick look like caterpillar
Big money in other states, but in Texas we got a bigger, for real

AR shoot long range
Step up to the plate in this ball game
I got racks in my Amiri's
Ain't no money in your Balmains

While she licking on my booty hole, she jacking off this dang a lang
Ice out a trailer, bitch, you should know that it's a hog thang
In the Benz truck, get my dick suck, don't get sticked up
Go to bookies, I'm pouring Activist in a big cup
Hold 'em like a nigga tried to pull it out and still got blicked up
My chopper got Chlamydia, really, she a sick slut
I'm on the block with a glocky and beat it up with my kinfolk
Me and OT counting more cheese with our wrist froze
I'm getting rich, finna fuck up on yo bitch till my dick swole
We getting money in the trap, we still booming it out a flip phone
Yeah, I'm sure you seen these boots they on Discovery Channel
I do somebody like abuela, get 'em popped with the sandal
They say I'm too much to handle, them bullets rip off his flannel
I'm gettin' the money and stacking the paper, I get lit just like a candle

Pop the trunk and then I let it wave on him
Can't fake the funk, bitch, I'ma put the K on him
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Don't let me catch 'em at the store, let it go, bullets drain on 'em
Keep a pole just like a stripper, a nigga trip I make it rain on 'em
I'm selling Fentanyl, niggas criss-crossed, don't get picked off
You gotta problem, it's cool, I'm tryna knock a nigga shit off
A nigga reach up in his pockets, ain't shit but a lint ball
Aye peso, counting pesos, I'ma big boss

Off of the Henny, I'm 'bout to fuck with my dick soft
Put it in her mouth, she gon' eat it up like it's apple sauce
Bitch, I'm hotter then the jacket that's being worn by Rick Ross
Itty bitty nigga, I told the buster to get lost
I'm that Mexican outta Texas and I got 'em all pissed off
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