

# Hola

That Mexican OT

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there? Mmm, look like DJ Chose)

Thirty-five thousand on a rich nigga necklace  
I can make her do the Moss, tell her, "Catch this"  
VV's got a lil' bitch real thirsty  
Trap nigga, COVID couldn't hurt this  
Run them bands up like a nigga at a track meet  
Federales on me, tryna tap me  
Pull up on them pussy-ass niggas, don't at me  
I'll turn a gangster rapper to an athlete  
Hardest stepper turned rapper, that's ever (That's ever)  
How you get away with murder? I'm clever (Yee)  
Run up on a nigga with the pole out (Yeah)  
Pull up on a nigga like, "Hola, hola, hola"  
I'm really thuggin', no lie (No lie)  
My youngins, they take your lil' bro out (Hola)

Fuck nigga playin' both sides  
Pull up with a pole out (Get, get, get, get)  
With a chopper like, ho- (Get), ho- (Get), ho- (Get), la (Baow)  
Ho- ho- ho- (Get, get) la

Say, "Hello," to my lil' friend, hola  
My pistola tryna see what you know 'bout  
Smoke lil' buddy ass like he some mota  
Shoot up his car, make the back tire blow out  
Got me a chola, thick-ass chocha  
She can suck dick and cook a real good torta  
Put your dick in it, I need me ahora (Ooh)  
Cállate la boca  
Chingo, feelin' like Pancho Villa  
Dance with my AK, this my señorita  
Gangbangin', tryna see what you seein' 'bout  
Beat up your tio and fuck on your tia  
Kick Doe Clique 'til I'm deep in the grave  
Pussy, money, weed stay on my brain  
You can catch me in Texas sippin' on drank  
Call my chopper Fredo 'cause that motherfucker bang

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Yeah, I got the Wock', Wock' inside my Yeti  
Fatboy, walk around with somethin' heavy  
Cook his noodle pack and make him spaghetti  
Close one eye, don't breathe, keep the bitch steady  
Got his blood on my khakis, I'm feelin' like Jake from State Farm  
Cowboy hat with some all-white Bapes on  
Push up on your block and I hit it up with the napalm  
I got money, never lonely like Akon  
Bandolero, soy el mejor, mejor  
High speed chase, hit the gas, break the pedal  
One up top, ready to come out the metal  
You can tell all my haters I'm on a new level  
Gettin' top from a nasty-ass heffer

Can't trust a bitch, keep my gun on the dresser  
How you get away with murder? I'm clever  
Up the Glock, can't rock for fella

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Ayo, is that That Mexican OT?