

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"
VVs 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 tío and fuck on your tía
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?