

# The Devil's Tango

That Mexican OT

Baby girl your heart (Baby girl your heart)  
Can't stand a chance with me (Uh uh)  
Overall with metal  
She know I'm the devil  
But still want to dance for me (Uh huh)  
Diamonds hit in the dark  
They look like a spark  
I run up these bands for me (Uh huh)  
I gotta whole lot of these yoppers and choppas  
That we can start a catastrophe (Right on)

I pull up like hooky  
I'm sippin' that muddy  
Just like a baby  
'Cause I got the ba-ba  
Take a trip out to México  
Good dope in the Optimo  
We be puffin' that lala  
Take her back to the crib  
Pop a pill  
Jump up in the ribs  
I be beatin' up that ya-ya  
I'm Mexican in the kitchen  
They gon' call me up if they need any other papá

Bitch I gotta whole lotta gualla  
Inside of these bottles  
And best believe that I'mma blow it  
I can't fuck with snakes that's inside of the grass  
But I'm Mexican, so best believe I'm going to mow it  
Shittin' on niggas like I'm sittin' on the toilet  
Road to riches, so don't ask where I'm goin'  
Mix it with big blue, bitches ridin' with a new  
They call me canoe  
'Cause they like how I'm flowin'  
Baby, that's where I'm shoppin'  
I'll kill me snake and a lion and a bear  
In the jungle by myself  
I needed no help  
Slap on sight in a fight, now I'm here causin' hell  
Yeah, I'm bangin' sea like a shell  
I'm making these plays, NFL  
He be catchin' these bullets, I call him Odell  
He a dog, got him wrapped up like Taco Bell  
It's fuck how he thinkin'  
It's fuck how he feel

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What's crackin'?  
Can you fuck like you dancin'?  
I kill the cat, Carole Baskin  
Hit it one time, now she walk like Bambi  
Heard you and yo' friend wanna have me  
You on Pacana, she on the brandy  
Said that they hungry  
I'm feeding them xannies  
Now both them hoes call me zaddy  
Your man think he hard  
But he ain't no killer  
Goons on go  
Yeah, my goons gorillas  
He don't want smoke  
Get his whole block hit up  
Steppin' like Will Smith in my chinchilla  
Oh!  
Now I'm activated  
Better recognize and acclimated  
Don't touch my money  
Get decapitated  
You an undercover like Channing Tatum  
You not from the hood  
You "21 Jump Street"  
Can't name a bitch that don't want me  
I'm in the cut where my thugs be  
Straight out the swamp, no Crocodile Dundee  
Uh, my ese loco, no treinta y ocho (That's a dirty K)  
Hit my vato from the East end  
And throw your ass in a dirty grave

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