

El Chapo

The Game

Granada I'm falling under your spell

I'm am the God
El Chapo, I am the God
El Chapo, I am the God
El Chapo, I am the God
El Chapo, I am the God

You know I get the kilos
Cincuenta por ciento
If you are not bilingual
Get the fuck up out of town, fore we run your ass down
Underground how I came out
Any nigga try to stop me let it hang out, let it bang, let it rain out
Yo soy el dios you adios nigga
I am the God
Seen a nigga chopped up on a Tuesday
While the club going up on a Tuesday
This is goons day, I can have Guadalupe
Come through and knock Donald Trump out his tupee
Now look at his brains all on the sidewalk
And tuck the .38 and jump on my skywalker
And whew I'm a rolla
Shotgun, Claudia, oh cholo
Only nigga walking through
Sinaloa with the blower red
Chuck Taylors on and you know it when I show up
It's a squad full of killers, squad full of hittas
Squad full of niggas that'll pull up, let it bark on a nigga
Hundred six shots bark on a nigga
Street sweeper wet the whole block up, no Noah's Ark on a nigga
Got two Glock 9s, two .45s, two Desert Eagles
And they fight together side by side

I'm on a private jet with El Chapo, feet up
Sipping Tecate bout to land for the re-up
Fuck the Montanas, we ain't got them tracking devices
The feds they be watching and see us
Niggas wanna see us? Check the IG
I'm in the Villa throwing blood up like an IV
Don't try me, Dej Loaf with the AK
600 million, 400 million from Dre Day, uh
Pablo Escobar in my hey-day, uh
Bringing off coke that's a payday, uh
On a private jet that's a mayday, uh
In South America on a vacay, uh
P on my snap-back, chopping grade a, uh
None of these niggas ready for the melee, uh
Hundred cal make his body do the nay-nay
Leave a nigga face worse off than Shanaynay
I am the God, I've been telling you niggas
I got a bird and a chopper in the trunk
And a key I will sell it to niggas
We can screw it and chop it
Machetes on deck, I will sever you niggas
Behind these bars, some El Chapo

Motorcycle out the cell on you niggas