

## Tacos

TiaCorine

Who that peeping in my window  
Nigga what's the info  
My momma first car was a Pinto  
But she made sure my first car was a Benz though  
Say you wanna ride, nope - that's what they got lyft fo'

You can run but you can't hide you gon' always be a simp hoe  
You say it ain't no beef but all I smell is tacos  
If he trap outside I trap indoor  
From the Southside but I fuck with the North hoe  
Pussy you be lying, rat nigga, call 'em Winslow  
I know that you been trying but that's not what I'm here fo'  
Shooter make 'em dance, make that nigga hit the heel toe  
I give 'em one chance if you blow it then you done fo'  
Riding dolo fuck a bozo  
You can beat it down in my condo  
You can beat it down like a bongo  
We smoke it by the pound that's a lot though  
We finna take off we on hydro  
We can get you cleaned like a snot nose  
Hit you with the beam like a pothole  
And we gon' get that cheese fuck a nacho

Who that peeping in my window  
Nigga what's the info  
My momma first car was a Pinto  
But she made sure my first car was a Benz though  
Say you wanna ride, nope - that's what they got left fo'

Blue cheese, humid bills, dough dough  
Yo bitch not even bad she so-so  
Catch me in yo city take a photo  
Put yo homie on a shirt he a logo  
Take yo niega back he a no-go  
Hit it from the back reverse it slow-mo  
Got that Austin Power I got mojo  
And no bitch don't forget I'm from Tre 4

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