

# Cocaina Mota

Young Scooter

[Hook:]

Mota, mota, Migo  
Scooter, Black Amigo  
Yeah, I got cocaino  
We got barrels of yayo  
Road runnin' every day, tryin' out the formula  
On the way to Little Mexico, just left Laredo  
Cocaina mota, cocaina mota  
Cocaina mota, cocaina mota  
Black Migo cook the dope without the baking soda  
Cocaina mota, cocaina mota

[Verse 1:]

Squad's hot, nigga, so we wrap the bricks like tacos  
Don't you pull up at the spot if you don't want a hundo  
Face card plugged in, bricks out the front door  
Tryna run off with the pack, I let the shotty slump em  
You know I can make the dope, I love to change the nombre  
Damn right I'm loyal to Hector, but I can't cross my ese  
Street smart, all my juug houses on a one-way  
So don't you make the wrong turn, 'cause we ain't playing this  
way  
Cocaina stretchin', wrap the mota in plastic, bag it up and sel  
l it  
Freebandz automatic  
Twenty four hours, open automatic  
The biggest plug in Atlanta, I've got all the traffic

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

Nino Brown, operation Mexico the Carter  
Catch them rubbers when the dope off in that water  
Salute my migo La Pedro and Guala  
Like they got caught up, Raffaello took them charges  
A thousand bricks in the safe house, that's the pack vault  
Step up with the rich gang, nigga, let them birds talk  
You better watch what you say, my nigga, before your plug fall  
Foreign plug speak different type of language you don't know ab  
out  
Bales of mota, we got lots of those  
Just left the studio, back to them pots and stoves  
Bricks of coca, we got lots of those  
My migo partner gave me a brick for a show

[Hook]