Three Amigos

Yeah (Yeah) Low G (Simon) Low Gangsta (Lil Rob) And Lil Rob (That's right) Keeping it street Keeping it live for the Mexican movement (Uh huh) Tracho (Chicano and proud) Representin' Centro America (Califas) Anywhere in the world I'd be the same gangsta Anywhere that you see me Anywhere that you find me (Low G) I'd be the same boy (Lifestyl Federal) El mismo Ah Nunca cambio I don't change for nothin' En **'**95 I started with Dope House, WetBlack, now we got Olmeca A mic wrecker A born Mayan and Azteca This is for real, right here, you better guard your nigga I been homeboys, my tiny to shine, I want the world Get the money for my boys and my baby girl In Secon Ward is where you find me, I ain't change at all Gangsta boy, jet black, see, I done it all And fuck the law, pinches, jotos said, "They know me, dawg" And one more time for my boys, locked up the law I kept it real, won't change, even for the deal That's the boy about the street to tell you, "What's the deal" I only rap on what I done That's how I feel Just for the three or twenty G's in my shiny wheel Just watch me kill the hate right now with my shiny steel No remorse, in my head, vacations at Brazil "Hide a cuete under my seat, I sleep with it by my bed" "Between your life and my life, rather it be your life instead" (2x) Mi tiempo es mi tiempo (Yeah) I don't need no vest, holmes (No vest, holmes) I'm from the left, side of the map You know, the west, holmes (San Diego) San Diego, Los Angeles (Yeah) Came from where the bottom is And the ground like where the basement is From barely making it To almost making it, to barely making it again Damn Do what I have to do to make some ends I always stay righteous, and I never burn my friends (Hell nah) I go out On the ledge To the edge (That's right) And they can do the same for me (Yeah)

Feel some bodies full of lead Hide a cuete under my seat, I sleep with it by my bed (That's right) Don't get me wrong, don't wanna see nobody dead But between your life and my life, rather it be your life instead I mean what I say, so I meant what I said (I mean what I said) So if you find yourself with my cuete, to your head It means you tried to double-cross me And I can't let that happen (Fuck no) It'll be, to be the last man standin', and the last man laughin' (Uh hun) "Hide a cuete under my seat, I sleep with it by my bed" "Between your life and my life, rather it be your life instead" (2x) valo con la .380 No me vales Si tu dices que tu eres gangsta Soy de el barrio Y hacer como va el juego And if you think I'm playin' With ya, step with your best shit Yo, si, te treno Lifestyl Federal Live with no medical Y atras dia, un pelea bien sierio Feria, suenos Why can't I reach them, though? Losin' my mind, tryin' to find them, got the bueno G-Town to Pasadena Es el mi rola 713, 409, pura hora So say what you wanna, yo siempre hago mi cosa Cien perciento, mas duro que la otra Ridin' on a Nasty beat Mobbin' hard en el calle Dandoles guera a todo los que me fallen Cara a cara No Yo no me escondo Te mando el pantion, sieze pies ondo