Molotov Cocktail Party

Molotov

I'll rip your head off and defecate down your neck. You better alejate 'cause i don't give a heck. You can't understand how i kick my lingo you better stop that 'cause here comes the crazy gringo in your face that's right i'm freestylin' doing it with ease, all the while your tryin'. To be like me, I can't understand why you can't be your own man people try to get with the style i got. Don't you know i'm doin' it without coke or pot. I'm naturally kind a fucked up like dot you know what i'm saying. M to da O to da L to da O to da T to da O to da V For those illiterate bastards who cannot spell Molotov is so we be. Molotov shit is so tight much, much stronger than any dinamite. Slick is the we're movin' funky as shit is the way it's groovin' qasoline in a coke bottle you gel all pissed while we turn up the throttle. Plug it up with a gas drenched rag I don't ran away 'cause I'll rathe r let my pants sag. Get out the lighter and set it on fire. Watch it as I throwit getting brighter, brighter and brighter. Contact was made with the opposing objective. You went from something to nothing in just under a second. They call us Molotov because we explode on sight. Keep on talkin' shit if you're looking for a fight. Your mouth keeps movin but all I hear is noise if you fuckin' with the gringo you better go get your boys. 'Cause Myckey, Pac & Tito, yo, they got myback if you think you bad enou qh we'll put you down that smack. Beleive it or not what i'm mpther fuckin' saying don't be stupid kid cause I ain't mother fuckin playing