

# Got Mo \$ Than Bingo

Chingo Bling

Hot In Here, Huh (Check It Swishhouse)

Uhh

Aqui Mero Culeros

Its your boy Chingo Bling

De Los Trailereros

The Numba One Freestylero

One more time

Mero Mes Part Two's

I hope your readys

I hope your readys

I hope your readys

Dont you know that thats Chingo

He got mo' moneys then Bingos

Broke with chopped and screwed and my car is on thangs

I got the big rocks that will make you go blind

When i freestyle all them boys pressurain

Im underground

Fuck 98-5

It's Chingo Bling and you know i dont stops

Im rollin in my regal and my trunk is on pops

My belts and boots is alligators and ostriches

Chingo Bling turn player haters hostages

Talk so much people think im Chinese(twang twong twang)

The diamonds in my ears gave my ass a brain freeze(ouww)

Your girl show me her cochiflas

Cause i sagged my pants like cantiflas

For instance

Your girl she called me long distance

All the way to mexico, man shes precistance

When she met me i was rollin in a donkey

Two days later she was giving me the monkey

You know her chango

I left IT real guango

I hit a branco

In my homeboys branco

Intill this day, Im still her Sancho

She use to beg me to just make her mango

But i got azco

Instead she gave me casCo

I hit it on the pizo

Gave your girl the chorizo

Go up out the shower and she cooked me a gizo

The more leather story its you just a little weasle

When you see me swangin pain

Just chunka la duece

If you see my piece of chain

They say apaga la luz

Apaga la luz (ouch)

Just apaga la luz

Chingo Bling's Chinese, just chunka la duce (just apaga la luz)

Chingo Bling the freestyle king(apaga la luz, apaga la luz)

And im dones (and im dones)

Los Mero Mes Part Two's, Biatch

I said to my sister, Biatch  
Too much diamonds(Biatch), too many viejas, too much ice's(Biatchhhhhhhhhhhh  
hhh)  
Stop bootleggin my chit culeros  
Holdd hollda hold on  
Esperate chile, esperate chile  
You know what, cut the beat  
This is Chingo Bling  
I need to talk to you little jealous haters  
You little putos, okay  
You little haters and jealous cause i got more platinum and diamonds  
In my grill than you, okay  
Cause i got more moneys, okay  
Thats why they call me Don Fransisco  
I got all the moneys  
They say "Chingo, how much for a verse, i want you on my cd"  
You know what, stop  
Too much,  
12 thousand 4 hundred and 55 thousand U.S. dollars  
Not pesos pendejo