"Bad, let's start the fuckin show, ah?" Latin Lingo House Of Pain

Freak to the funk that no-one else is bringing
Sen Dog with the funky bilenge
Yeah that's the nombre, heard the homey
Peace to Mellow and Frost, and the deportee
Sen Dog is not kid from the Telano
I'm down, another fried Hispano
One of the many of the Latin deseyano (de-say-ahnyo)
And I got plenty for the Jennies tryin to hound dog
But wait, they're clownin on me cause of my language
I have to tell em straight up, it's called spanglish
Now who's on the fiend, gala gringo?
Tryin to get paid, from the funky bilingual

Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual Yeah, funky bilingual Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual It's the Latin lingo

From the entro, when I come in, suckers fronted They mida, another bilingual from bein a banga Como ejemplo, check the tempo Ahh, it's that chingonla instrumental Ya no usted, como somos Yo no jovo, I gots the soul dose And you can hear it, in las skonkas Tribal ceremony as the Hill gets stronger Don't be such a leper what chupa la cabeza Hey homes, pass the cervaza Before I have to go and push up on your resa Hmm, she's fine, son que fresca Here homes have a hit of this yesca Deep yo enseno (en-senyo) the lingua la prento Now you know, that I am in the centro Where you live, si tu puedes Nowadays you ain't shit without your puentes Something like it's gangbang, vatos get it BANG, BANG Could of hung out with them now you callin me a insane Senta la mi cado, senta mi conmigo Make way, for the, the funky bilingual

Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual Funky bilinguals hoe
Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual
It's the Latin lingo, baby
Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual
Funky bilingual
Some of that old Latin funk, knowhatI'msayin?

(What's up homey? Don't you know me?)
Si mon (Ain't you the brother of the mas pingo?)
Straight up
And I'm down with La Raza
Kid Frost got my back, BOO-YAA! in la casa

Cause everyday things get a little crazier
As I step to the microphone area
First I claim my city, pudo los angeles (an-heles)
Yeah (you know homes) that's where the calles is
Vato wouldn't know me, along with the heinas
Catchin all them slippin, for they such a one-timer
So when you see me at the party or the baile
Before I got here I was gaffled in the calle
Troop like a vacho who said I was baracho
Had an attitude, tried to play me macho
Just relax, calmado mijo Sen Dog with the funky bilingual

Latin lingo baby, funky bilingual Funky bilingual
Latin lingo baby, funky bilingual
Funky bilingual
Latin lingo baby, funky bilingual
Funky bilingual funky baby

Yeah, I'd like to send peace, to my homeboy B-Real Mellow Man Ace, Kid Frost, Ralph M the Mexican And we're out