

Vato

DJ Mustard

For the cheese like nachos
I'll pull up on a nigga pronto
Ridin' for the guapo, it's just me and my vato
If money ain't the convo, tell me what the hell you call for
As soon as the block close, it's just me and my vatos
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I'm talkin' bout bald head, tatted up ese's
CV70's and Hold up, they ain't never on that bitch shit
Fuck a chicklet, they on the corner with that biscuit
Called 'em up like (brrp), nigga need that (brrp)
Said that money good, my partner pulled up like (skrtrt)
He ain't playin' wit' it, that pistol permanent, he stayin' wit' it
Yeah, he tryna live his dreams, so he layin' wit' it
And I helped him cross the border, now he finally seen his daughter
And his vato just got shot up, he hit the block and all you heard was
Blocka, blocka, blocka, blocka!

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Que pasa homes, I'm caked up, need a loan
I'm talkin' pesos, nigga leave me the fuck alone
I'm talkin' big chips, nachos
Rappin' bout another nigga life, well it's not yours
Catch me out, G'd up, mobbin' like the cholo
52 rounds in the chop, nigga YOLO
Get right, get you what you want like the Costco
Nigga pullin' up on a chicken like at Roscoe's
Black hammer, bandana, yellow box, arm hammer
It came out Laredo, sent 'em out to Atlanta
Me and my nigga cream and nachos
Fuck wit' my nigga, I'll knock the beef up out your taco

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Headed to the guapo, it's just me and my vato
Ridin' wit' the heater, in the winter, wit' the top gone
For the cheese like a nacho, I'll knock the beef out your taco
When it come to Velveeta, I do not play bout my peso
It's just me and my vato, we in a Porsche on Rodeo
Tryna find us a J-Lo to paint a face like it's make-up
If you play with the queso, them bullets flyin' Call my vatos like andele My
comprades, my partners, aka my amigos
And they play with gambino, don't touch it if it If it ain't bout guapo, lil

' nigga don't call
Cause I don't wanna talk, fall back, nigga, pause
I don't play about my vatos
When it come to 'em, give a nigga that trabajo

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