

# Cancun

Natas

[Mastamind]

I feel like to a foreign land,  
feel like taking it somewhere (somewhere).  
Some type of foreign land, got to get away E  
you know what I'm saying, what I know  
Life's hard what am I supposed to do in this cold life  
Only thing I really know how to do is hold mics  
On cold nights we the hottest  
On the blocks or the projects  
Bless the mic for Natas  
Now the heat is on we got the streets warm  
We'll only stop setting shit on fire when the beat is gone  
Keep it strong money keep it long  
With each song history is born we da wrong  
Cats to collapse so what the beef is on  
Never cry about the pain if the game treat us wrong  
Wicket world wide over seas it's on  
We clock gees while they clock zees  
who you sleeping on huh?  
Chorus: Esham

Shake the day my seniorita mama la pita,  
shake the day my seniorita, mama la pita.

[TnT]

On the cool beach of Cancun under the moon  
Me and honey sipping Boone's finna go to the room  
As I zoomed into the feature times rhyme with the clarity  
No, I said it was all good in the land of prosperity  
So I fly through the sky with a blink of an eye  
Under the shade of my sombrero wouldn't think it was I  
Mama see a seniorita we was smoking some reefer  
She was hoping that I keep her but I'm nothin but a creaper  
It gets deeper with the street sweeper  
But on a day like today I just sit in back and parlay  
In see-A-N, see-you-N  
If you girl ain't bumping I bump her best  
friend in Cancun, yo in Cancun, yo I said  
in Cancun, yo yo in Cancun

Chorus

[Esham]

Mamacita seniorita  
It's a black thang baby so you know it's weaker  
Living the viva la coca while you slang the yoca cola  
Hot like Cancun clock bank like Tommy Mottola  
If you be a snake I'm a call you a boa  
Constrictor till you get the pict-cha  
As I squig the liquor  
Drop the bigger figures  
Ain't no stopping yo seniorita so tropi-co  
Cop a 0 and drop a flow  
Cop a 4 with a 4-4 your undercover love go  
From to Detroit to Chicago or wherever I go  
I keep my blow tighter than the hair on your hoe  
Under the cherry moon down in Cancun  
I'm all about the boom  
Honeys know I'm about to hit the boom boom  
Up in Cancun all about the boom  
(Female Spanish voice to end)