

In the bus
Bumping with my thugs
You don't want me to get up and slap you whut

On my block
In my set
You don't wanna test
You don't want me to get up and slap u whut

On the porch
In the crib
Eating mammas meal
You don't want me to get up and slap u whut

On the phone
Doing buiss'
Trying to close a deal
You don't want me to get up and slap you whut

We gonna party it's monsoon wedding up in here
Soon as we touch ground "tusi chad chak dey"
Say what?
We gonna tear the roof up
And get crunked on "garam chai" up at the bar with my feet up

Me llaman cabron
No quiero escribirle a tu maldita cancion
Estoy cansado de hacer favores
Ponte en mis zapatos
Este ritmo esta estropeado para el carajo