

# Prendelo

## The Beatnuts

Prendelo, prendelo  
Prendelo, What that mean yo?  
It's light it up  
Got my man Tony Touch on this  
We're gonna touch it up like this  
I go uh ah, yo yo, Psycho c'mon

I go uh ah off the snare drum  
It's Big Psych long time no hear from  
Bangin tracks out so wax out your ear drums  
Max out prepare to blackout  
Here comes open candela  
Once again it's off the cadena  
Tell you with confidence I don't believe in promises  
Niggaz slippin with the dough  
So you got's to stay on top of it  
If you wanna a lot of it and never be broke (be broke)  
Get ready for more problems like puffin Tito (Tito)  
Everyone's a gambler, nobody plays fair  
You wanna be a stupid player yeah yeah  
Well you're half way (c'mon man) there stupid ass

Prendelo  
Aiiyo who ever got weed  
Prendelo  
About a pound is all we need  
We about to get it chronc  
Prendelo  
Everybody getting drunk  
Prendelo  
To my niggaz on the streets  
Prendelo  
And to whoever want beef  
Prendelo, what, prendelo, what

I go click click pow off of the snare drum  
It's the junkyard nigga long time no hear from  
Headed uptown to cop the finest  
Gotta get some first no matter how long the line is  
All my music is timeless  
Gotta keep the pretty girls shaking their masses for your highness  
Juju could you buy me a beer  
What the fuck's happenin here no drinks til I'm tappin the rear  
Is there a problem am I making that clear  
Get the fuck up outta my ear  
I ain't buying shit this year  
All y'all gold diggas give it a break  
What you need to do is buy my tape  
And hear them gems from inside my crate  
If you like a niggaz style that's great  
But please forget about my cake bitch

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Everybody getting drunk  
Prendelo  
To my niggaz on the streets  
Prendelo, what, prendelo, what, prendelo

Who's up next to bat  
Llego El Caballo, Tony joda

It goes uh ah off the snare drum  
Tony Toca long time no hear from  
So wake up and smell the bustelo and say hello  
To this fly fellow word to my abuelo  
Prendelo whether you're a friend or foe  
Entiendelo kid I got the endless flow  
I made money off the books but I spent it though  
Still running with these quirks wearin expensive clothes  
The triflest talking about light the splift  
Everybody in the room swingin right to left  
It ain't a Tribe Called Quest it's Psycho Les  
Tone Touch Big Ju getting you hype to death  
Hype as fuck talking about light it up  
Shorty gave me no play is she a dyke or what?  
I don't like to walk fast man I like to strut  
Man I'm done here another one bites the nuts kid

What now what what  
You tricked me  
That's right we tricked you  
You tricked me  
What you thought  
You tricked me  
You knew I was on to you, how?  
Ha ha, don't make me laugh  
The Beatnuts  
You tricked me  
Tony Toca  
El Caballo

Oye  
For my nigga Big Pun, prendelo  
For my nigga J. B., prendelo  
For my nigga Big L, prendelo  
Keep it movin Beanuts nigga  
Party up in here  
Where the strippers at?