

# Chingo Bling, Chapulin

(Chorus:)

Trunk gon' bang and my 5th wheel hang  
no matter what you say, i'ma do my thang  
Screens gon' fall and my slab gon' crawl  
I don't know about y'all, but i ball

(Indistinct screwed and chopped rapping)

I don't know about y'all, but i ball

(Verse 1:)

I'm from the city where the flows get chopped up  
You ever see a taco truck, doors cocked up?  
The police, man, they rather see me locked up  
On MTV, i had my trunk just popped up  
Independent ballin', big dog status  
Monte Carlo cutlasses and old school caddies  
Fool on the steering wheel, naw, this ain't no blue tooth  
Look at my grill, puto, i got a blue tooth  
She thought blades was a Wesley snipes movie  
Tell them put em on 26's, dammit chop the booty, ha  
Chingo bling on the scene, trick, i'm looking clean  
Red and Yellow slab, kids call me Chauplin

(Chorus)

(Verse 2:)

i got the 13 (?) in my candy apple drop  
Got the top let back, the wet back don't stop  
In the kitchen, on a mission, Yeah, i'm cooking up pigeon  
and i'm watch Beaner Entertainment Television, Y'all  
Had it for a minute, now its my turn to ball  
black tee, 2x tall, they can't deport us all  
I got on for sell ,mane, what's (?)  
Space Age, sell tamales on the internet  
Aslyum cut the check and Big Chile be the label  
down in H-town, we slow it down and turn tables  
Chingo bling in the flesh, jump out yo tv screen  
Immigration's nightmare and your baby mama's wet dream

(Chorus)