

Juelz Santana, S.A.N.T.A.N.A.

[Juelz + (ad libs)]

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

Im back (Juelllllz, Santana)

Im back (Juelllllz, Santana)

(Yall got a problem, his names Santana, Santana)

Im back, uh-oh

(No one to play around, well squeeze them hammers)

(Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana)

[Juelz + (ad libs)]

Okay, Im reloaded, okay the heats loaded, okay now we rolling okay (yeah)

My .44 peace talking, sound o-so-sweet talking

Do more-more street talking, than Stone Cold Steve Austin

And I bang it well, slang it well, shave it well

Hell, you looking at the preview of The Matrix 12

El rock them, Im here to shake the bells (Juelllllz)

Shake the bells whats my name (Santana)

You got that gear right, Im not that queer type

Nasty behind the wheel, but my mind aint steered right

Fuck driving reckless, my mind is reckless

Plus I stay with two time crime offenders

I cant give it up (nope)

Like an old man who cant get it up, Im not a man til its up

So now Im rapping bad, Im back Im badder

Shit, yall probably think Im taking rap viagra

Got as many songs than Pac had on lock stash

I can pop songs just like I pop tags

I do not brag, just watch fag

Im here to get the keys to the lock back

Open the door, close it and relock that

Dont touch, stop that, its locked black

And guess what, Im back (Juelllllz)

Im back (Santana)

[Chorus: Juelz + (ad libs)]

(Yall got a problem, his names Santana, Santana)

Im back, (Juelllllz, Santana) uh-oh

(No one to play around, well squeeze them hammers)

Im back (Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana) uh-oh

[Juelz + (ad libs)]

Say hello to my little friend, hello fore I pull again (Juelllllz)

And show you my bullets friend, hello my name please (Santana)

Straight bring the llama, for cake stand behind you

Make plans to drop you, I aint Aunt Jamima, nope

Bitch, I aint here to wine you, I aint here to dine you, I cam here to pop you

Shit, and I came here for lobster (Juelllllz)

The whole damn sha-bang and they aint bring the pasta (Santana)

Now I got to be rude, they aint got me my food

Im not gone be used, shots gone eat through

This kid small body, and this big long shotty

That will just make shit here all sloppy

Straight out the pot Im ready, straight out like rock Im ready

Or more proper, Im straight out like hot spaghetti

Its rock and roll time (time) its lock and load time (Juelllllz)

Show time, adios amigo, got to go time (Santana)

Yeah, but I be back right at you, twice back at you, like Christ back at you, yeah!

You be like damn, thats one nice ass rapper

I kind of like that rapper, I want to be like that rapper, no!

No, but if you bite that rapper,

I might bite back at you, with the Rifle at you, whoo!

Yeah, I know that might sound bad, but its

Im back

[Chorus: Juelz + (ad libs)]

(Yall got a problem, his names Santana, Santana)

Im back, (JueIIIIlz, Santana) uh-oh

(No one to play around, well squeeze them hammers)

Im back (Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana, Santana) uh-oh

[ad libs continues til fade]