

Chingo Bling, American Pie

(feat. Mike Jones & Paul Wall)

[Chingo Bling:]

Aqui mero culeros

It's the ghetto vaquero

El compadre Chingo Bling, Mike Jones, y Paul Guero

We like bad hoes

We ride 24's

The kind that don't stop jes sir we ride those

(Bloop Bloop)

Drip drop, candy paint and flip flop

Alligator trench coat, with ostrich gym socks

Mi disco Tamale King Pin is in sto's

Ain't no bootlegger gon' get my dough

North side of H-Town, North side Tamaulipas

Some call it chitlins, but we call it tripas

Got beef by the pound, chicken by the ounce

We headed to Fiesta in the Regal top down

Got a tortilla with a lobster tail hangin' out

That's how we do it down south, no tiggity top now

When we do our tour, we gon' need bigger venues

I bet McDonald's put tamales on the menu, putos

[scratch]

[Mike Jones:]

Mike Jones, (Who?!) Mike Jones, Jones, Jones

I'm on the grind that's why I shine

I lay the rules down all the time

I hit the club spend like a pound

Hop in the drop and let my top down

Piece and chain, watch it blang

Open mouth, watch it shine

M.O.B. 'till I resign

'Cuz Mike Jones stay on the grind

2813308004 hit a nigga' up on the low

'Cuz Mike Jones about to blow

WhoMikeJones.com got the whole world sprung

Gimm'e 2 more years and my website'll be number 1

Mike Jones, Chingo Bling, we the coldest in the ring

If we come up with a tour now, we'll kill everything (X2)

My album, Who Is Mike Jones? comin' soon (X2)

[scratch]

[Paul Wall:]

Chingo Bling, Mike Jones, and Paul Wall

What it do it's Paul Wall in the mix

I'm with my patna' Chingo Bling out here hittin' them licks

That boy servin' up tamales

Movin' weight like dolley's

Duckin' them federales

Ridin' on chrome polish

I'm candy paint, swanga's is red so I'm hurtin' these boys

I'm 7 30 NexTel so I'm terpin' these boys

I'm playin' with toys

I knocked off, for SS Impala

Bought all my cars cash, tell me who's the real balla

It's Paul Wall, call me the iced out gringo

Wit' Mike Jones and Chingo

Wit hoes I mingle

My trunk pop like Pringles, and wave goodbye

24 Inch chrome why I sit so high?
Baby Bash in the deck How It Get So Fly
I'm sippin' all so you know that my throat ain't dry
I can't lie I'm on the grind 'till the day that I die
I'm tryna get myself a piece of that American Pie, baby

[scratch]

[Mike Jones:]
What's up boy. All of my north sides, holla at me.

[Chingo Bling:]
It's Chingo Bling, A.k.A. The Tamale Kingpin. Mike Jones, A.k.A. Miguel Juanes.
Paul Wall, A.k.A. Pablo Perez
Shoutouts to the Choppaholix.
Chingo Bling, DJ Overdose Kool-Aid.
Miguel cinco mil, swisha casa, que paso guey?
Stop bootleggin' our shit culeros!